



Dexter V. Wright.

THE HISTORY
OF THE
FIFTEENTH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS

IN THE WAR FOR THE
DEFENSE OF THE UNION

1861-1865.



BY

SHELDON B. THORPE,

SERGEANT COMPANY K.

THE PRICE, LEE & ADKINS CO.,
NEW HAVEN, CONN.
1893.

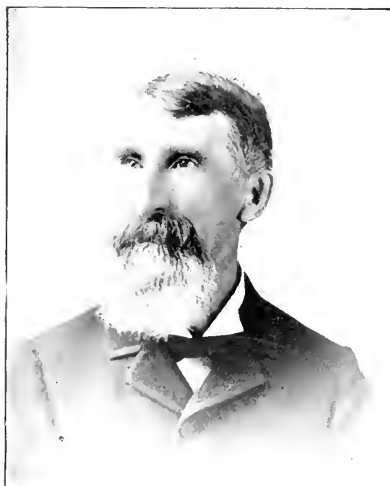


TO THE MEMORY
OF THE
FIFTEENTH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS,

LIVING AND FALLEN,

As a record of loyal service to the nation,
this volume is dedicated,

BY



THE AUTHOR

AND BY COMMITTEE
OF PUBLICATION,

CHARLES D. BARNES.
WILLIAM S. BEECHER.
JAMES A. CHURCH.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

	PAGE		PAGE
Col. D. R. Wright, . . .	front	Lieut. J. B. Bissell, . . .	92
Capt. Julius Bassett, . . .	8	“ C. S. Gray, . . .	96
“ Theodore Davis, . . .	10	Capt. George M. White, . . .	102
Col. Samuel Tolles, . . .	18	“ M. D. Munson, . . .	104
Camp Chase, . . .	20	Adj. P. C. Rand, . . .	108
Casey's Pet, . . .	23	Battlefield of Kinston, . . .	112
Soldier of 1862, . . .	26	Lieut. E. W. Bishop, . . .	116
Fredericksburg, Va., . . .	32	Capt. R. O. Bradley, . . .	122
Ninth Corps Badge, . . .	32	Lieut. William Goodrich, . . .	130
Discipline, . . .	40	Quar. M. C. Augur, . . .	136
Maj. E. W. Osborne, . . .	44	Lieut. A. Rodriguez, . . .	154
Surg. H. V. C. Helcombe, . . .	50	“ William Thompson, . . .	174
Seventh Corps Badge, . . .	51	“ Heber S. Ives, . . .	180
Surg. E. O. Cowles, . . .	54	“ A. P. Day, . . .	190
Chaplain D. H. Miller, . . .	60	“ John Hall, . . .	198
Capt. Reuben Waterman, . . .	64	“ S. F. Linsley, . . .	212
“ M. A. Butricks, . . .	68	Log Houses, . . .	222
Chaplain J. B. Doolittle, . . .	74	Capt. W. C. Burgess, . . .	232
Capt. A. W. Harvey, . . .	76	Lieut. C. F. Bowman, . . .	236
“ H. H. Stiles, . . .	82	New Berne Monument, . . .	332
Col. C. L. Upham, . . .	90		

PREFACE.

THIS volume does not deal with the War of the Rebellion, except so far as the 15th Conn. was concerned, nor does it treat to any extent of the other armed bodies with which the regiment was brigaded. Its intent is to furnish in plain language an accurate, comprehensive account of the formation, membership and service of "The Lyon Regiment" in the defense of the Union.

The credit of first urging the preparation of a regimental history belongs to Lieut.-Col. Samuel Tolles. This was in 1871, when nearly all mustered out of the army six years before were alive, and memories of men and events had suffered little or no relapse. To emphasize this officer's belief, he prepared an original paper, mentioning in general terms the record of his regiment, which was read at the reunion that year (published in *The Lever*, Sept. 2, 1871). Frequent allusions by him and others to the importance of such a work were made at succeeding reunions, but nothing was done until 1882, when Capt. George M. White was appointed regimental historian. Like Col. Tolles, he believed that the deeds of this great body of loyal men should find wider mention than at a reunion dinner table, and accordingly at the annual gathering in 1887 he read a valuable contribution on "Kinston" (published *Journal and Courier*, August, 1887), which received the warm approval of the veterans. One or two later papers from him followed with such satisfaction that, urged by his comrades, he began the accumulation of material with the view of arranging the same for publication. At this juncture he was called to that official position (Assistant Adjutant General of Conn.), the duties of which engrossed his entire attention. Nevertheless, he was always hopeful that the opportunity would arrive when he could carry out his plan. But death suddenly claimed him and that time never came. The writer was chosen as his successor in 1892. The inventory of historical matter turned over was excessively fragmentary, and so much less than anticipated, as to lead

to the belief that a portion of Capt. White's manuscript must have been lost during his illness. Hence the entire volume has been rewritten.

Without hearty co-operation, so ample a history at this late date would not have been possible. It would be pleasant in this connection to name every comrade who has in one line or another assisted the writer, but this cannot be; they are nevertheless part authors of the volume, and the real historians of the regiment. Among them, Corp. Joel E. Griffin, Co. C, with his complete diary and excellent memory, is entitled to a front rank on the "right of the line." The diaries of Col. Upham, of George Walstein Smith, of Martin Allen, of Charles F. Beckley, of Sergt. J. E. Towner, of Corp. French, and others, have been of inestimable value in fixing dates and events; also, by the kind courtesy of Arthur B. Wright, Esq., of New Haven, the military papers of his father, the late Col. D. R. Wright, were freely offered for examination. Messrs. Frank Mosher's and William Nichols' recollections have been of great value, and last, but far from least, Lieut. Linsley, who has been "held up" for information more frequently than any other member of the regiment, probably, and Secretary Walter H. Lord, deserve special thanks. To the latter we are indebted for the excellent account of the reunions of the regiment.

The method used in compilation, while necessitating some delay, it is believed has insured greater accuracy in the narrative. After setting up the manuscript, copies of "proof" were submitted to the Committee of Publication and others, for further examination and revision, before the present text was accepted. The edition is limited to five hundred copies.

T.

NORTH HAVEN, CONN., September, 1893.

CHAPTER I.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S PROCLAMATION—PUBLIC MEETING
—“THE NATIONAL UNION COMMITTEE”—ENLIST-
MENTS—CAMP LYON—ORGANIZATION OF THE REGI-
MENT—DEPARTURE FROM NEW HAVEN—ARRIVAL ON
ARLINGTON HEIGHTS, VA.

On July 1st, 1862, President Lincoln issued a call for 300,000 volunteers for three years. The quota of Connecticut as fixed by apportionment was 7,145. Two days later Gov. W. A. Buckingham issued a proclamation for the immediate formation of “six or more regiments of infantry to be used in suppressing the Rebellion.” This course was unavoidable. Men saw its terrible necessity, and answering to that impulse which unites humanity in times of great danger, flew to that safeguard of a free people “a Public Meeting!” Thus it came about that within a week after the appeal of the Executive of the Nation the citizens of New Haven, Conn., issued the following call:

GRAND UNION RALLY!

“* The undersigned citizens of New Haven believing that the present crisis of our national affairs calls loudly upon every patriotic citizen to put forth his utmost exertion to sustain the Government in this hour of its trial, most earnestly call upon all good and true union loving men to meet together in Music Hall on Tuesday evening, July 8, at 7¹/₂ o'clock, for the purpose of appointing a Committee of Ways and Means to assist in raising immediately such numbers of volunteers as may be necessary under the late call of the President.

* *Journal and Courier*, July 7, 1862.

Our Country calls ! Let every man respond to the extent of his ability. Some have time, some money; such as we have let us give cheerfully, and thereby dispel the clouds which are temporarily hanging over us. The darkest hours are always just before day! Rally one and all and let us stand shoulder to shoulder in defense of our country and its gallant army."

Under this impassioned appeal a large audience gathered the next evening. By 7 o'clock the hall began to be crowded, and long before the hour of opening admittance was impossible. Something over four thousand voters (boys being excluded) were present. The meeting was called to order by N. D. Sperry, Esq. Commodore Foote was chosen presiding officer. His remarks were brief and pungent. There was no time for spread-eagle oratory. Speeches, sharp, earnest, decisive, bristling with business, were made by Gov. Buckingham, the Rev. Dr. Bacon, Charles Chapman of Hartford, and others. It was resolved to put a regiment from the town of New Haven into the field immediately. To best accomplish this, a committee of the leading men of the city was chosen, whose instructions were:

"To take instant action by thorough organization of effort in the city, and by co-operation with similar committees in other parts of the State, put into the field with the least possible delay the number of men required to be raised by the State." The following gentlemen were appointed as this committee:

William S. Charnley,	Francis Wayland Jr.,
Harmanus M. Welch,	James A. King,
John B. Hotchkiss,	E. S. Quintard,
Stephen D. Pardee,	David J. Peck,
Samuel Bishop,	Luman Cowles,
Henry B. Harrison,	Lucius R. Finch,
William H. Russell,	Nehemiah D. Sperry,
Arthur D. Osborne,	Willis Bristol,
Philip A. Pinkerman,	Lucius P. Allis,

Charles A. Lindsley,	Edward Downes,
John Woodruff,	Cornelius S. Bushnell,
Lucius Gilbert,	John A. Porter,
Edward T. Sanford,	C. B. Rogers,
Bartholemew Healy,	Richard S. Fellowes,
Eli Whitney,	Lucius G. Peck,
Benjamin S. Bryan,	Stephen R. Smith,
John C. Hollister,	Henry E. Pardee,
John D. Candee,	Alexander McAllister,
David H. Carr,	Henry D. White.

On July 10th, they organized for business under the name of "The National Union Committee." Headquarters were established in the "Cutler Building" on Church street, with William S. Charnley chairman. At the same time the following "Recruiting Committee" was chosen to provide for enlistments :

John C. Hollister,
Henry E. Pardee,
Samuel Bishop,
Benjamin S. Bryan,
Nehemiah D. Sperry,
Charles W. Elliott,
Francis Wayland, Jr.

These gentlemen entered upon their duties at once. Daily sessions were held and a majority was in constant attendance at headquarters. July 12th, they issued the following circular :

"*The citizens of New Haven have decided to respond to the call of the President for troops to sustain the honor of the nation, and have appointed a committee, etc. * * * * The Governor has authorized that committee to raise and organize a regiment for the *town of New Haven*. It can be done, and within 30 days! Should the war be closed within one year, the pay of the soldier will be as follows:

* *Journal and Courier*, July 12.

State Bounty (paid upon enlistment).	\$50.00
State Bounty (paid within a year),	30.00
State Bounty (paid to wife, yearly),	72.00
State Bounty (paid to two children, yearly),	48.00
U. S. Bounty (paid on enlistment),	27.00
U. S. Bounty (paid end of war),	75.00
* U. S. monthly pay \$12.00,	144.00
	\$446.00

Recruiting Committee. { JOHN C. HOLLISTER,
HENRY E. PARDEE,
SAMUEL BISHOP,
BENJAMIN S. BRYAN,
NEHEMIAH D. SPERRY,
C. W. ELLIOTT,
FRANCIS WAYLAND, JR.

It was also determined by this committee that in commemoration of that noble son of Conn.† (the first Union general slain in the war), the organization about to be raised should be called "The Lyon Regiment."

All preliminaries being now settled, the work of formal volunteering began. The first recorded enlistments in the regiment were those of Julius Bassett, George C. Merriam, Philip C. Rand, and George W. Allen, all of Meriden, who signed their names July 10, and thus formed the nucleus of Company A. Two days later a recruiting office was opened in New Haven, and the enlistments made at that time, July 12th, were those of George M. White, William C. Burgess and Charles R. Coan.

July 14th there appeared the first public call through the press for volunteers to repair to recruiting offices. Capt. Septimius S. Smith and Capt. F. M. Lovejoy were the earliest on the field in this direction. The former established his headquarters at 235 Chapel street (old number), and issued the following appeal:

* Later raised to \$13.00.

† Gen. Nathaniel Lyon, killed at Wilson's Creek, Mo., August 10, 1861.



Capt. Julius Bassett.

"Rally Boys! Rally! at your Country's Call! This glorious Union is the birthright of every one of us! Shall we not rally in its defence! Come on then and lend a hand to put down this infamous rebellion, and you can look back from the future with patriotic pride that you have bravely done your whole duty."

Capt. Lovejoy's quarters were at 301 State street, where he solicited enlistments for "The Brownlow Rifles."

Also, on the above date, one Thomas B. Kirby opened a recruiting office at 305 Chapel street for the "McClellan Guards" of the Lyon regiment, and Charles P. Brown (afterward adjutant) established himself at "Cutler's Corner."

As indicative of the public spirit of that time, reference is here made to a paper preserved among the archives of the regiment. It is without date, but mention is made of it by the General Committee, prior to July 14th, 1862.

\$15,000.

"We, the undersigned Citizens of New Haven, hereby agree to pay the sums of money set against our respective names, to be placed at the disposal of the National Union Committee of the town of New Haven, to be expended in promoting volunteer enlistments with the design of raising an entire regiment in the town of New Haven." Then follows a long list of names, whose aggregate subscriptions reach nearly eleven thousand dollars. Of this sum, Joseph Sheffield and Joseph Sampson, each pledged five hundred dollars; Eli Whitney, four hundred dollars; then came eight gentlemen with two hundred fifty dollars each, followed by others in lessening amounts to the end.

As events turned however, this subscription was not called for. The pressure for the immediate muster of the regiment became so great that the committee saw it would involve too much delay, and perhaps

be impossible after all to secure a thousand volunteers within the limits of the town of New Haven, hence this feature of the plan was abandoned, and the field of enlistment was widened to include the county. This was a judicious move. Other counties caught the idea, and from that time Connecticut's quota was assured.

Volunteers now began to come in plentifully. Recruiting offices were opened wherever suitable locations offered, and even tents for this purpose were pitched upon "The old Green." Captain John D. Wheeler had his headquarters for a time in one of these, and on July 15th commenced the formation of the "Sigel Rifles."

Captain Theodore R. Davis established himself in the "Collins Building" on Chapel street (Grays' Armory) and called loudly for the formation of a second company from that famous organization.

G. F. Peterson also located in a tent on the public square and enlisted for the "Hallock Rifles, 15th Regiment."

P. B. Hinsdale opened a room at No. 121 State street and received men for the "8th Co. Lyon Regiment."

Capt. George M. White secured his headquarters at No. 107 Church street and advertised for the "Quinnipiac Rifles."

Capt. Samuel R. Hubbard appeared for the "New Haven Blues," and opened in their armory.

Thus in all, some eight or ten offices were opened in New Haven, and two in Meriden, within five days of each other, for the formation of the regiment. Before July 15th all were in active operation. The Union Committee was kept busy. One of its most popular acts about this time (July 14th) was the selection of Capt. Samuel Tolles, of New Haven, as major of the command. On July 18th it fixed upon "Oyster Point" as the rendezvous of the regiment



Capt. Theodore R. Davis.

under the name of "Camp Lyon," and on July 21st named Dexter R. Wright, of Meriden (already appointed Lieutenant-Colonel of the 14th Conn. at Hartford) as Colonel of the regiment.

The following order was issued in the above connection:

HARTFORD, CONN., July 23, 1862.

} Special Order {
 { No. 254. }

The 15th Regiment Conn. Volunteers is ordered to rendezvous at New Haven without delay. Col. Dexter R. Wright will assume command and will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief,

J. D. WILLIAMS,

Adjutant General.

* A bit of inside history, not perhaps generally known, should be added here. The field officers of the various regiments being raised in the New England states under the July call, 1862, were appointed in accordance with a recommendation of Gen. B. F. Butler, who was of the opinion that the men of a different shade of political belief from the dominant party (Republican) had not received the full share of recognition which they deserved, hence, as the result of an arrangement approved by President Lincoln and acquiesced in by the chief magistrates of the loyal states, (though not by Gov. Andrews, of Massachusetts, without some reluctance), these regiments had their field and staff positions filled mainly by "War Democrats." The plan was a judicious one. It made the Northern forces not the army of a party but the army of the Union.

The first company to reach Camp Lyon was A, of Meriden—Capt. Julius Bassett, with 85 men, on July

* Col. George M. White.

23d. The day previous, Capt. S. S. Smith, Co. C, had given a street parade to Fair Haven as a "recruiting exhibit," and on the 24th it followed Capt. Bassett to camp with 45 men, but from some failure to provide tents and rations the command returned to the city. They went down next day and permanently installed themselves. Other companies followed in quick succession, in just what order is not definitely known. The last to arrive was Co. K,* on August 6th. This latter company had no recruiting office; it was raised mainly in two evenings, August 2d and 4th, at Wallingford and North Haven, respectively.

On July 26th, as near as can be estimated, the regiment was recruited up to half its strength. Two days later the Union Committee promoted Major Samuel Tolles to the Lieut-Colonelcy, and appointed E. Walter Osborne, Major, and John C. Kimball, Quartermaster.

Thus closed the month of July. It had been a period of intense interest. Six regiments (14th to 19th inclusive) were in formation. Stirring appeals by press and person reached every corner of the State, and the most liberal bounties were offered. Notwithstanding this, the progress of enlistments did not fully satisfy the authorities and it was not until severe measures appeared imminent that men more fully realized the desperate need of the government and answered the call.

The month of August opened with 300 men in camp. On the second day they were mustered into the State service. On the 4th the first uniforms were issued and the wearers thereof gradually began to assume the appearance of soldiers. On the 7th nearly 800 enlistments had been made, and on the 12th applications for admission were rejected. The complement was complete.

*Sergt. William R. Mackay is entitled to the credit of first receiving enlistment in this Co. He went to camp with thirty Wallingford men, Aug. 6th. The North Haven boys went down Aug. 7th.

"Guard duty" at Camp Lyon when first established was something to be remembered. The experience of our regiment was probably in no ways different from a hundred others. Capt. Smith was the first officer to mount a guard, and it is related that for the first few days it took all of his men to watch Capt. Bassett's company, and vice versa. Only a few old State muskets were in use about headquarters and the "gate." Corporal Griffin recounts how he paced the lonely rounds of his beat armed with only a fence picket. Many of the boys carried nothing whatever, but if a comrade sought to "run the guard" chased him and if able, collared and marched him back to headquarters; if unable, asked for a pass the next morning and started for the city to hunt up the victim. Seen from a distance of thirty years, how like a huge burlesque "Camp Lyon" appears, and yet it was a serious matter with us then—and our officers.

The regiment first formed "battalion line" August 12th. At that time 960 men had reported for duty. Company drills had been regularly held, the officers had become somewhat accustomed to their swords, guard duty was more strictly enforced, and a martial spirit generally prevailed. This was not a universal record however. There was more or less straggling from camp, so much in fact, that in an order of August 9th Col. Wright directed "that policemen be detailed at the railroad station (Chapel street) to arrest and report such enlisted men as attempt to leave the city without a "pass."*

But lack of space forbids further detail of this nature. Studied closely as a whole, no regiment was put into the field by the State of Connecticut containing so large a percentage of education, morality and religion as was embodied in this. It was distinctively a New Haven county regiment. Its enlistments were made without promise of the large bounties so

* *Journal and Courier.*

generously lavished at a later day, and as a rule its morals and discipline were maintained at a minimum amount of friction. * The following summary indicates the localities whence the command came :

Co. A, from Meriden.

Co. B, from New Haven, North Haven, East Haven and Branford.

Co. C, from New Haven.

Co. D, from New Haven, East Haven and Wallingford.

Co. E, from New Haven, Enfield, Milford and Orange.

Co. F, from Meriden.

Co. G, from thirteen different towns in the State.

Co. H, from Naugatuck and New Haven.

Co. I, from New Haven.

Co. K, from Wallingford, North Haven, Northford and North Branford.

Thus the regimental organization was built up. But few of the line officers were acquainted with military tactics. Here and there was one in middle life who perchance in the old militia "had shouldered arms" on the village green † and taken part in "general training." Occasionally might be found one ‡ who in some military institute had been taught such simple evolutions as added variety to the recreation of the pupils. Again (as a rarity, however), an instance or two of those who had served in the earlier regiments, and been temporarily disabled. § These were but fractions, however, of the undrilled, undisciplined mass.

Yet notwithstanding this, let no one suppose that this body of men was wholly ignorant of military movements. Providence had had many a lad in training in the presidential campaign of 1862, and they who marched in the uniformed ranks of the "Wide

* Capt. George M. White.

† Capt. Stiles of K.

‡ Capt. White of E.

§ Lieut. Linsley of K.

Awakes" of that year, learned a drill that was of inestimable service to them and others in the ranks of the Union army.

By August 18th the roster was complete, and on the 20th orders were issued to break camp Friday, the 22d. But this order was revoked a few hours later, because, as was said in the ranks, the boys had not all provided themselves with the "bullet proof vests" recommended by the *Morning Journal and Courier* as excellent safeguards in battle. A corporal* of Co. C is responsible for the statement that an agent of "The Atwater Armor Co.," then at 336 Chapel street, sold over two hundred of these "iron-clad life preservers" in one day. It is said that at least fifty per cent of the regiment first wore away and then swore away this device. The track of the command from Washington to Arlington Heights was marked by these abandoned "armor plates," the largest quantity being hurled from Long Bridge into the Potomac when the regiment was about to step on "sacred soil," as an offering to the gods. The balance of the lot, after being rudely perforated with bullets at "Camp Chase," was ignominiously kicked aside, and the skeletons probably repose there to this day.

The closing days of the regiment's tarry at New Haven were marked by the hurry and feverishness incident at such times. Presentations of swords to line officers, of horses and equipage to the field, were of daily occurrence. All that money could furnish was cheerfully offered to this waiting host. Quartermaster Kimball,† Adjutant Brown, Col. Wright,‡ Chaplain Miller,§ Surgeon Holcomb, each in turn was presented with a magnificent horse by their friends.

* Griffin.

† Presented by the employes of Cook & Co.'s carriage factory.

‡ By Hon. Charles Parker of Meriden.

§ Mainly by the Baptist church of Meriden.

|| By Branford men.

On Monday, August 25th, the regiment was mustered into the United States service by Lieut. Watson Webb, U. S. A. On the afternoon of the same day the State colors were formally presented by the ladies of Meriden. Their representatives on this occasion were Misses Ellen Bradley and Mary Brooks. Hon. O. H. Platt was the speaker. No soldier ever forgets the occasion, when for the first time the colors of his State and of his country are entrusted to his keeping. He willingly pledges honor, hand and life for their safety and return.

The town, State and United States bounties were ordered paid on the 26th. The last "combination knife and spoon," "water filter," "Dr. True's liniment," "folding cup," were bought, and on the 27th marching orders were received for the next day. Passes were forbidden, absentees looked up, and the force got well in hand.

An evening paper *(extra issue) of August 28th, contained the following :

"The Lyon Regiment left New Haven this afternoon about half past 12 o'clock on a train of thirty cars drawn by two locomotives. Their leaving was not marked by any startling incidents. An immense throng of visitors was on the ground to witness their departure. The weather, which was stormy in the morning, cleared up later in the day, and the Fifteenth "struck their tents like the Arabs" and went away, amid sunshine, tears, and hearty good-byes; some to victory, some perhaps to die for their country. How shall we rejoice if some sunny day in the not far off future, we may welcome them back, their banners bright with victory, to a State grateful to them for noble deeds. The Fifteenth have gone! Our hearts and hopes and prayers go with them. Heaven grant them victory." * * *

* *The Evening Palladium.*

New York was reached at 5 o'clock,* the force disembarking at 42d street. From this point it marched down 4th avenue and Broadway to the Battery. The entire route was lined with a vast concourse of people, it having been published that morning, that New Haven County's favorite regiment would pass through the city. On the way down a heavy thunderstorm swept over the city, but without halting to unloose a blanket or tighten a button, the boys swung down Broadway in the blinding rain, singing "Glory, Hallelujah" with a volume of sound far above that of the warring elements.

Arriving at the Battery the regiment took a transport for South Amboy, reaching there about midnight. Thence it was sent by rail to Camden, crossing over to Philadelphia early Friday morning. Here a most generous breakfast was provided by "The Union Volunteer Refreshment Committee." From Philadelphia to Baltimore the trip was again by rail, and an exasperating one it was. We had not then learned to "wait." With frequent stoppages, forced detentions of one nature and another, the entire day was consumed. Many of the boys here took their first lesson in raiding peach orchards and melon patches. At Havre de Grace a barge load of melons barely escaped "sampling," by the cunning of the skipper, who confidentially told the boys the fruit had purposely been poisoned to kill Yankees. Baltimore was reached at sunset. Transportation facilities here gave out completely, and for lack of a better place to spend the night, the command lay down on the planks and stone floors of the depot; a double guard was posted and the boys slept untroubled in that treacherous city.

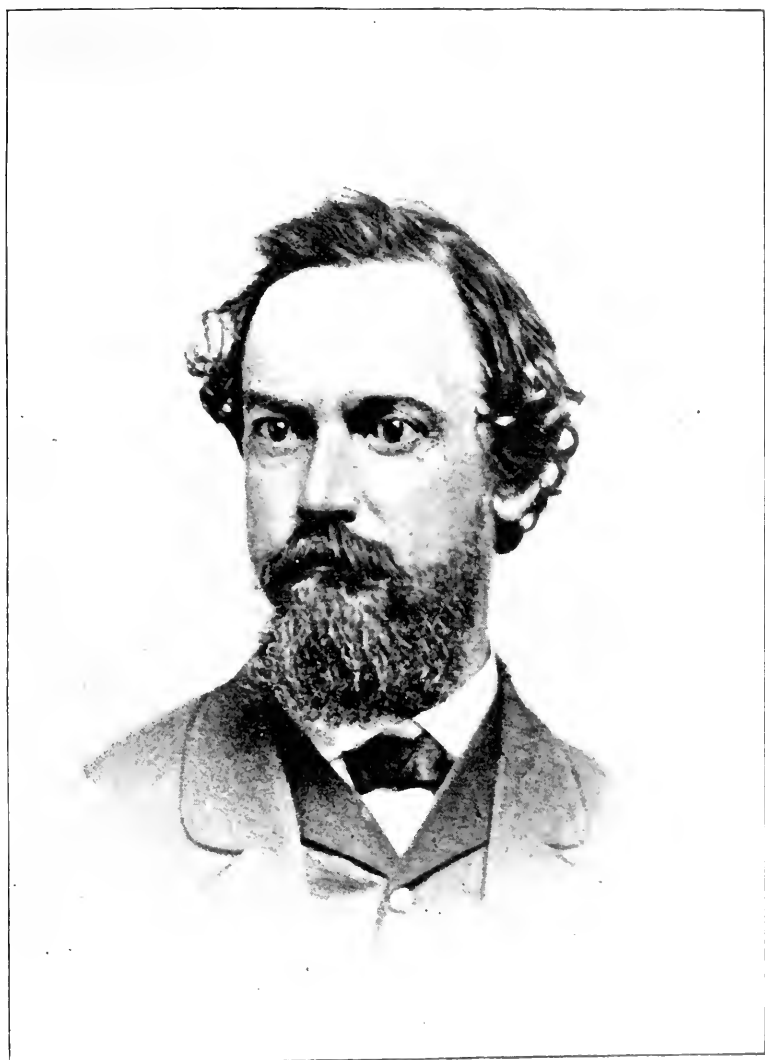
At 7 o'clock next morning the regiment was under way to Washington. At the "Relay House" and

* The transportation bill was \$700.

beyond, it began to catch glimpses of the outskirts of that mighty host of which it had sworn to become a part: camps of instruction: parks of artillery: endless wagon trains: lines of guards: earthworks on the hills: acres of tents: bodies of armed men in every direction, gave the Connecticut lads, as it did every incoming regiment, an object lesson impressive and unexpected. Washington was reached at noon. Dinner was provided at the usual quarters, in the little low buildings near the railroad depot: but such a meal! It has been always remembered: it will always be so as long as a 15th veteran lives. Many of the boys assert they never ridded themselves of the flavor of the soup until they drank the water at "Camp Mud," Fredericksburg. Others declare they can taste it to the present day. This whole matter of subsistence was in the hands of contractors, who long made it a reproach to the capital of the nation, and an imposition on the thousands of soldiers compelled to eat there.

At 4 o'clock p. m. line was formed on Pennsylvania Avenue and the regiment moved for Arlington Heights. The day was intensely hot and the newly packed knapsack became intolerably heavy. Close marching order was insisted upon within city limits, but once upon Long Bridge a route step gave relief to the boys. It was at this point, previously referred to, that some abandonment of clothing and other materials was made. Here also the first "baying of the dogs of war" was heard by the boys, the second battle of Bull Run being on, and the sound of Pope's artillery distinctly audible.

Forts Jackson and Runyon, with other earthworks were passed on the march, and when well up on the Heights, the regiment suddenly "filed right" about sunset into an old corn-field and halted. Neither tents nor rations had come up and the boys were forced to take to the ground supperless. During the



Lt.-Col. Samuel Tolles.

night it rained heavily but the lads were too weary to feel any discomfort. The next morning (Sunday) the quartermaster's train arrived, and the day was spent in laying out the camp. It was a lively Sunday for the New England boys, a goodly portion of whom came from Christian homes, and Church and Sunday school, but who on this occasion showed less desire for Chaplain Miller's ministrations than for an opportunity to pitch their tents and get to housekeeping at "Camp Chase."

CHAPTER II.

CAMP CHASE—GUARD DUTY AT LONG BRIDGE AND FORT
RUNYON—FOUR WEEKS IN WASHINGTON—CAMP CASEY
AT FAIRFAX SEMINARY—PICKET DUTY—SICKNESS—
DEPARTURE FOR THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC—MARCH
THROUGH MARYLAND—ARRIVAL AT ACQUIA CREEK—
MARCH TO FREDERICKSBURG.

"Camp Chase" was located in a commanding position on a part of the Lee estate in Virginia, and was as desirable as any portion of the heights for such a purpose. East and south the view was magnificent. Its close proximity to Washington made supplies easy to obtain, and constant throngs of visitors added attraction to the novel scene. Westward along the ridges stretched the complicated network of forts and rifle pits connected with the defenses of the capital.

On Monday, Sept. 1st, arms were issued to the regiment.* (Whitney rifles). These weapons were lighter than the Springfield pattern and presented a handsome appearance. The stocks were finished with black walnut, a wood, however, which was afterward found to be too soft for this purpose. Each man was also provided with one hundred rounds of ammunition. Drill in the manual of arms was ordered the same day, and Capt. White pithily remarks: "Before night most of the men had learned which end up it was safest to hold a musket."

HEAD-QUARTERS THE CORPUS OF ENGINEERS,

WASHINGTON, D. C., JULY 17, 1862.

DEAR SIR:

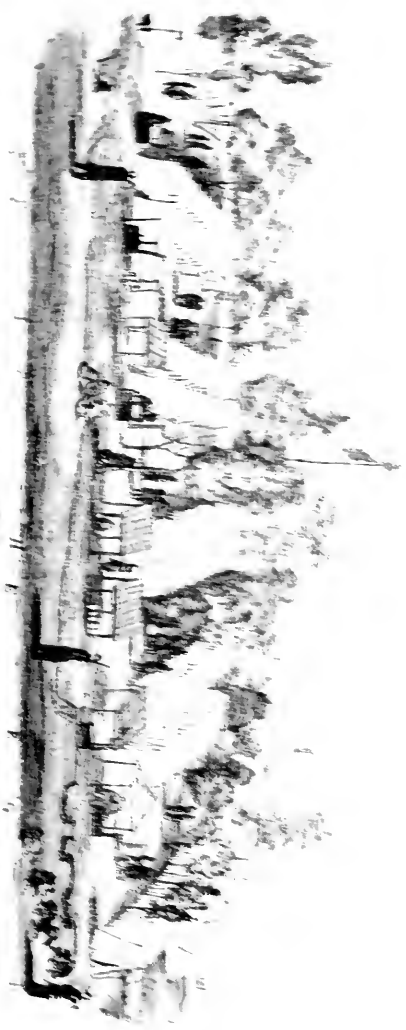
YOUR LETTER OF THE 15TH INSTANT IS RECEIVED, AND THE MATTER REFERRED TO THE
ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT FOR CONSIDERATION.

RESPECTFULLY,
YOUR OBLIGED SERVANT,

S. S. VASELL,

HEAD-QUARTERS.

CAMP CHASSE, VA 15th REGT CONN VOL^s
By Gen J. W. Wright Comm^d



The next day came "marching orders to the front." Chaplain Miller declared he had not prayed for any such movement, and it is not believed that any of the officers had, but before tents could be struck the edict was countermanded, and a sense of relief was felt. The men were too sensible not to know that they who could scarcely handle a ramrod were ill-fitted to go into action, and yet had the blundering order been insisted upon, as in the case of the 16th Conn., they would have done their utmost to uphold the honor of the old commonwealth. As it was, the command "slept upon its arms" that night. On the 3d, McCall's division passed camp on the way from the second Manassas field to Chain Bridge. Alas, what a revelation! Could these blackened, bearded, tattered, begrimed veterans who swooped down upon the slop barrels of the cook houses "like a wolf in the fold," greedily clutching the contents in their hands and cups and ravenously devouring scraps of "soft bread" and fresh beef: * could these blackened and in many cases wounded men, shoeless, hatless, blanketless, be the army of the Union? Could these officers with dusty and battered equipments, scarcely a badge of rank discernible, weary and footsore, be their commanders? Where was all the pomp and panoply of war? But so it was. Humiliating as was the sight, it was none other than the torn and broken columns of Pope, fresh from the disaster at Bull Run, and now on swift march to withstand the invasion of Maryland.

It is sufficient to say that this incident had a salutary effect on officers and men. Both sprang to the duty of drill and discipline, not knowing how soon the terrible experience of these comrades might be repeated in their case. The immediate duty of the regiment at this time was the guarding of the Washington end of Long Bridge, and the commissary stores at Fort Runyon. The fort was a veritable death-

* Witnessed by the writer.

trap. Situated on the great marshes bordering the Potomac, it was in the midst of a most foul and fever breeding district—the air was filled with poison, and on the unacclimated lads of the North it fastened with a deadly grip. The ague became prevalent in camp, and in a short time numbered its victims by the hundred.

On September 6th, came a second summons to march. This time Frederick, Md., was named as the objective point. Tents were struck, and the command was ready at noon. This order was likewise countermanded and another issued that it should move within the city limits of Washington. Accordingly, the regiment re-crossed Long Bridge and went into camp on an open lot near the unfinished Washington Monument, and opposite Gen. Casey's headquarters. The limits of this camp were much contracted. The duty as before remained at the fort and the bridge, whither each company in turn was assigned for twenty-four hours. Here the lads sunned themselves under the immediate eye of the author of their military tactics, and strove to show him they were apt pupils. [It dawns upon some of the veterans at this late day that probably he never looked at them at all]. A non-commissioned officers' drill was established and the sergeants and corporals carefully instructed in their special duties.

But other things were in store. White gloves and shoe blacking were issued by the officers, and on the 8th the regiment made its first parade bow to a large Washington concourse. Here for the succeeding days drill followed drill in rapid succession, and the command attained high proficiency. On the 18th, dress coats, leggings, regulation hats and shoulder scales were issued, and all doubt that the term "Casey's pets" was fittingly applied, then vanished.

These were peaceful days, but not forever to last. Suddenly came the order to return to Camp Chase,

and on the 20th the boys bade good-bye to the cattle in the next yard, to the "hole in the ground guard house" and to the "Washington pies," and got themselves, their plumed hats and their shoulder scales back to the enemy's soil.

And now began, in addition to the daily duty of the regiment, one unceasing round of reviews and exhibitions. To be compelled to stand for hours in the fierce sunshine on the Potomac flats, two and three times weekly, trussed up in the toggery mentioned, for the edification of some public official, did not receive the hearty endorsement of the boys, yet no effort was relaxed to maintain the reputation the regiment had already gained, as the best drilled command within the defenses of Washington, south of the Potomac.



A "CASEY'S LEL."

September 27th, the 15th was made a part of Gen. Kane's brigade, and put under light marching orders with ten days' rations, and one hundred rounds of ammunition per man, but the next day it was detached and ordered to remain in camp. The cause for this revocation of orders was due to Col. Wright's and Surgeon Holcomb's efforts. The regiment had just been vaccinated and was unfit to move.

The first of October found the command still at Camp Chase. Enormous forces were moving for a fall campaign, and there was an expectation that the 15th would be ordered out. This feeling grew to be a wish, a hope, a prayer, particularly as the month went by, and the same debilitating round of duty on the Potomac swamps was continued. At one time, more than fifty per cent of the force had succumbed to these poisonous marshes. Neither officers nor

privates were exempt. Malaria, like a nightmare settled on the camp, crushing all energy and hope out of the men. Fatal as were the vapors of the Chickahominy swamps, or deadly even as was the fever stricken air of New Berne, neither there nor in any other place where armies congregated North or South can it be said so much constant destruction to the square foot lurked in the air, as over those accursed Potomac flats.

A word should be added here concerning the guarding of Long Bridge during the period just mentioned. If this duty was disagreeable, it had the element of activity in it and "meant business." It was not without its compensation, also, as an "eye opener" to the wiles of human nature. Capt. White, in one of his papers, thus writes:

"Long Bridge was the only route for travel leading directly out of Washington into the Southern Confederacy. As a school for the study of human nature, the station at the Washington end of Long Bridge might, in '62, have justly been styled a university. What could not be seen anywhere else in the way of subterfuge, double dealing and duplicity, could be found there. The first time the 15th C. V. ever saw quinine put up in the form of a bologna sausage, was there. The first time it ever saw a veritable wooden coffin, ostensibly designed for a Dutch colonel, *dead*, but in reality filled with bottled Rhine wine and lager for a Dutch sutler, *living*, was there. And there, it will be remembered, as company after company occupied the sumptuous quarters provided at the sacred end of the bridge, the regiment was first initiated into the never-to-be-forgotten luxury of "scratching itself to sleep;" and it was while on this duty, too, that the regiment encountered for the first time that mysterious and delectable compound, quinine and whisky. Officers and men, with few exceptions, faced this last named ordeal with the for-

titude of regulars. The few who preferred their quinine *plain*, were granted the indulgence; but the larger few who preferred their whisky plain, were not so fortunate. It was an axiom with Surgeon H. L. Comb that quinine and whisky *mixed*, as a dose, was non-cumulative in the system, and therefore perfectly safe, whereas if the two were given separately, the quinine was extremely liable to accumulate,—*in the soldier's pocket.*"

It was the duty of the guard to submit everything to the most rigid inspection. Passes were carefully scrutinized, and frequently their bearers, man or woman, searched. Day and night, in either direction, soldiers, officers, teamsters, sutlers, civilians, courtesans, contractors, negroes on foot, mounted, in vehicles, poured in a ceaseless tide along this artery. Watchfulness could not be over-estimated, and vigilance was never relaxed. River patrol boats were added to its guard between sunset and sunrise, lest some wily foe should attempt its destruction by explosion. The subsistence and safety of the army of Virginia largely depended upon its existence.

On the 2d of October the regiment was consolidated with the 12th New Hampshire, 147th New York and 157th Pennsylvania, under the name of the "First Provisional Brigade for the Defense of Washington," Col. D. R. Wright, commanding. At this juncture Lieut. Penrose, of the regular army, was assigned to the brigade as its instructor, and neither officers nor men under his tuition found many idle moments. The following schedule shows the routine of the camp at this time:

DAILY DUTY.*

A. M.

Reveille, 6.00.

Surgeon's call, 6.15.

Squad drill, 6.15 to 7.15.

* From the original, made by Lieut. Edward W. Penrose.

Breakfast, 7.15.
 Guard mount, 8.00.
 Officers' drill, 8.30 to 9.30.
 Company drill, 9.30 to 11.00.

M.

1st Sergeant's call, 12.00.
 Dinner, 12.00.

P. M.

Inspection quarters, 1.00.
 Battalion drill, 2.00 to 4.00.
 Dress parade, 5.30.
 Supper, 6.00.
 Officers' meeting, 7.30.
 Tattoo, 9.00.
 Taps, 9.30.

The regiment was treated to its first real surprise on the night of the 8th of October. An alarm was given a little after midnight, the first time the "long roll" had been beaten in camp. The response was a marvel to even the old soldiers. Co. K was first in line on the parade ground, and answering to roll-call in three minutes; the other companies were close behind it. The battalion was held an hour or more and dismissed.*

On the first of November orders were issued to move to Fairfax Seminary, Va., a point about six miles down the river and back of Alexandria. Co. I was sent forward next day to lay out the camp. The change was gladly welcomed. The feeling was universal that Connecticut had done her share and more of police duty at the capital of the nation. The regiment broke camp on the 3d. Company K being on guard at Long Bridge, was recalled at noon, and it was currently reported that when the latter left "guard quarters," the rats in and about the old buildings stood on their hind legs in line at "attention"

* It was afterwards learned that this alarm came near being the cause of a court martial.



A Soldier of the Union.

[From a Photo. in 1862.]

as the boys filed by. The march was a short one, and Fairfax Seminary was reached at 6 p. m. Sibley tents were pitched ready for occupancy.

The weather had suddenly grown cold, and the sharp wind nipped the lightly clad warriors bitterly. Straw was liberally provided and all hands burrowed in it like so many pigs. The 15th was here brigaded with the 13th New Hampshire, 12th Rhode Island and 25th and 27th New Jersey, under the command of Acting Brigadier-Gen. D. R. Wright. Hardly had the force got settled before a large detail was ordered on fatigue duty near Ford Ward. This was not satisfactory to men who supposed they had turned their backs on police duty at Washington. Fortunately the order covered but two days.

The continued severe weather began to add numbers to the sick list. Within a week of the regiment's arrival at Camp Casey, or on the morning of the 7th, only 450 men were reported fit for duty.* On the 8th a supply of small sheet iron stoves was secured and issued, one stove for each tent.†

The layout of "Camp Casey," at Fairfax, was on high ground about a hundred rods south of the Seminary, and a mile and a half west of Alexandria. A long row of dilapidated buildings served as quarters for the officers. Some of these tenements were converted into hospitals made necessary by the alarmingly large sick list. It was hoped that with the change of base and advent of winter the health of the regiment would improve. Such was not the case however, at least while there. On the contrary, the death rate rose surprisingly. Malarial and typhoid fever were the prevailing diseases which the skill of the surgeons failed to overcome. The first victim to fall here was Coan of E, followed by his comrade,

*Thorpe's Diary.

†The struggle of the sergeants to get their requisitions filled that breezy afternoon will be long remembered.

Sperry, then by Roberts, of A, Tallmadge and Keating, of D; Boyland, of H; Smith, of I; Bassett, the two Linsley brothers, Munson, Foote and Ives, of K. *Flynn, of H; and Tallmadge, of A, had died at Camp Chase. The month of November was phenomenally cold. On the 7th a storm raged closing up at night with four inches of snow on the ground and an icy crust. Rains were frequent, usually occurring while the force was on picket some four miles southwest from camp. This picket duty was the main employment. The regiment was kept on an inner line of the defenses of Washington, reaching from a point on the Potomac four miles above Chain Bridge to a place called Snowdens, on the same river, two miles below the Accotinck turnpike. The section covered by Col. Wright's brigade was four miles in length. The 15th Connecticut patrolled one quarter of this distance.† The "Grand Guard" contained a little over 400 men (usually taken from two regiments) who carried two days' rations. These "excursions" as they came to be called, offered some opportunity for foraging. The region was thinly settled and the isolated families were compelled to keep an unusually vigilant watch over their dairies and chicken coops.

Thanksgiving (Nov. 27) was not allowed to pass unobserved. Scores of boxes filled with New England delicacies from New England homes arrived in ample season, and the time-honored institution was kept in an orthodox manner. What if the sutler did miss a fine ham or two? What if the commissary lost a suspicious looking willow basket? What if all the cows

* Buried at Camp on Arlington Heights, Oct. 16.

† As a matter of fact this guard consisted of 472 men divided into four "supports." Each support was made up of one Captain, three Lieutenants, six sergeants, nine corporals and ninety-nine privates, all from the same regiment. These supports were further divided in three "reliefs" of 39 men, consisting of one lieutenant, two sergeants, three corporals and thirty-three privates. Each support covered eleven "posts," and each post had three men on it. The posts were one hundred sixty yards apart. The "reserves" lay some distance in the rear and the front was covered by cavalry scouts up to the Confederate lines.

within three miles of camp were milked the night previous? What if Alexandria contributed its quota of long-necked bottles to the occasion? What if there was much visiting, and jollification and hilarity and good cheer? What if the guard house was taxed for "beds" before morning? was it not Thanksgiving? Besides, though unknown to the lads at the time, this event was about to close their career as "Casey's pets."

On the 30th, while a part of the force was on picket, an order was received detaching the regiment from further duty within the defenses of Washington and commanding that it assemble at Acquia Creek, Va., within seven days. A courier was dispatched to the front and the guard brought in. This was on Sunday evening. The next day shelter tents were issued, five days' rations cooked, knapsacks packed, and at 2 p. m. the regiment filed out toward Washington, crossed Long Bridge and turned southward through Maryland. Fifteen miles were covered before a halt was ordered for the night. The second day's march brought them to Chatham; the third, to near Piscataquay; the fourth, to Port Tobacco, and the fifth, to Liverpool Point. The last march was particularly severe. Snow fell the entire day to the depth of eight inches, and a more weary, bespattered, and thoroughly chilled armed body than was the 15th that night, never lay down. The next morning the march was resumed and the Potomac reached in a short time. Here a number of old and leaky barges served as ferryboats on which the command was crossed to the Virginia side, and went into camp on the hills back of Acquia Creek.

As the boys looked on each other and themselves, at the close of the week's march, there wasn't the least doubt that their prayer for a "change" had been answered. Their outward appearance indicated it and their language endorsed it; so much of rain,

snow, cold, mud and discomfort they had never known before, and did not experience again in all their campaigns. More men deserted on this march than at any other time in the history of the regiment. The following list,* compiled from official sources enumerates the "missing" between Washington and Acquia Creek:

- A. Dickinson.
- B. Hertzbach.
- C. Davis, Keith, Sperry, McGuire.
- D. Balbecue.
- E. Cahill.
- F. Dunham, Kirtland.
- G. Doty, Buckley.
- I. Merrifield.
- K. Bullard.

The day following (Sunday) the sun came out, but the snow still lay heavily on the ground and the wind was piercing. The bivouac had been made in a pine grove and huge fires were kindled to "dry out" the boys. On Monday about thirty of the hundred convalescents left at Camp Casey obtained transportation at Alexandria for Acquia Creek on an old canal boat towed behind a steamer. They reached the Creek late at night, and, unable to find the regiment, lay down supperless in their blankets in the snow. The next morning a union was effected.

Tuesday, Dec. 9th, opened warm and smoky. The "cold wave" had subsided and the snow gave way to a sea of mud. Molasses † was here drawn as a ration for the first time. Before it could be used, however, the order came to fall in, and the column headed westward. A short march of six miles was made and a halt ordered for the night. No one seemed in a hurry, and no one except the commanding officer

* Returns to Col. Tolles.

† Mosher of Co. C notes it as significant that always afterward when molasses was issued, marching orders quickly followed.

knew the destination of the regiment. This knowledge was not conveyed even to him until the morning of the 9th, and was as follows :

U. S. MILITARY TELEGRAPH,

From Headquarters Army of the Potomac.

TO COL. WRIGHT,

Commanding 3d Brigade, Aquia Creek, Va.

You will march at once with your whole command, taking the road to Falmouth, and report to Maj. Gen. Sumner, sending an aide forward for instructions with a list of your regiments and the strength of your commands.

A. E. BURNSIDE,

Maj. Gen. Commanding

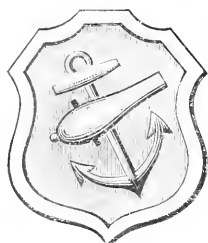
Army of Potomac.

The next morning the march was leisurely resumed, and by noon it was unnecessary to inquire further the object of the expedition. It was apparent a great struggle was about to open. Through interminable thousands of infantry, cavalry, artillery, wagon trains, and all the baggage of war, the regiment was pushed until well up toward the front. Here it halted about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, a couple of miles or more from the Rappahannock river, and directly opposite the city of Fredericksburg.

CHAPTER III.

FREDERICKSBURG.

The first order issued after arrival at Fredericksburg was that brigading the 15th with the 8th, 11th, 16th, 21st Conn., and 4th R. I., under the command of Col. Harland, and known as the 2d Brigade, 3d Division, 9th Army Corps, in Sumner's Right Grand Division.

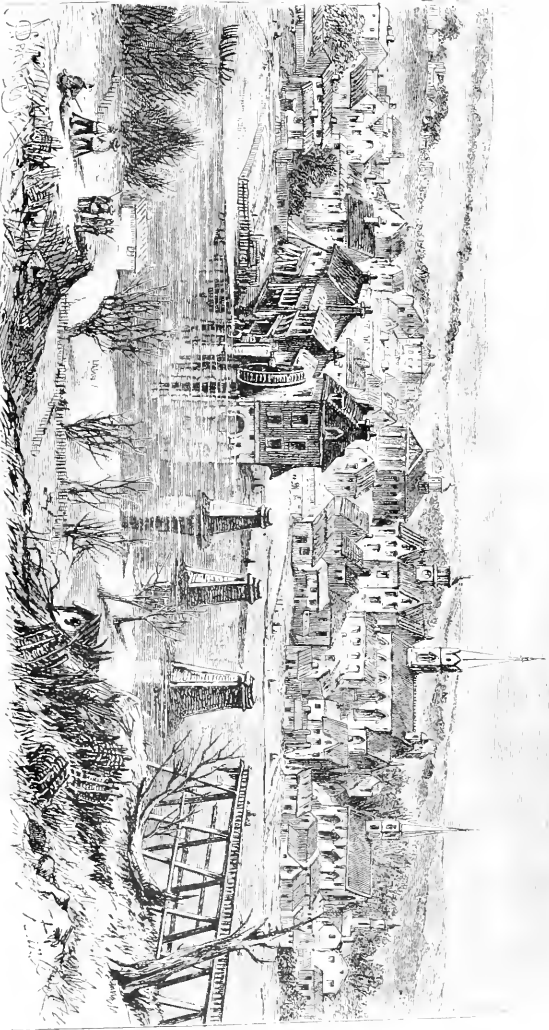


9TH ARMY CORPS BADGE.

It was not far from 3 o'clock, as said, when the regiment reached its position. Rations were issued and the men prepared to make themselves comfortable for the night. But little attention was paid to the alignment of the camp as it was understood its location was but temporary. The weather was warm.

Between three and four o'clock on the next morning (Dec. 11th) the attack on the city began. Gen. Hunt opened with his artillery to dislodge the sharpshooters. The first discharge brought the 15th to its feet with a bound, its ears being unaccustomed to the music of such "dogs of war."

Later it was served with 80 rounds of ammunition per man, and called to arms at 8 a. m. Like the most of the army that day, it lay in a state of expectancy, listening to the incessant artillery fire. About 4 p. m. dress parade was ordered, and it filed out upon a large plain, from which shells could be distinctly seen bursting over the distant city. Here Col. Wright made a brief address to the troops, alleging his inability to accompany them and turned the command temporarily over to Lieut. Col. Tolles.



View of Fredericksburg, Va.

[From Photograph in 1862.]

On the morning of the 12th it was again under arms, and at 8 o'clock set out for the field. Gen. Harland's instructions were to cross at the middle pontoon bridge. Nearly two hours were consumed in reaching this point, which was nearly opposite the city, and a few rods below the piers of the burned railroad bridge. Thus it was 10 o'clock when the brigade halted on the heights in an old sunken road leading to the river. A dense pall of fog and smoke from burning buildings hung over the city and obscured the heights beyond. Neither of the armies could see each other, and under its cover, Sumner on the right, and Franklin on the left, crossed the river and pushed into position. About three o'clock the fog lifted, uncovering the Confederate lines on Maryes Heights. At this hour Gen. Harland's brigade stretched like an immense blue ribbon from the river up the slope to the summit of the ridge behind, waiting its turn to cross on the centre pontoon bridge. It was in plain view of the rebel batteries and a most conspicuous target. The opportunity was not wasted by the "Johnnies." A battery quickly opened on the column and the 15th received its first compliments from the Confederacy in the form of a percussion shell which struck in Co. B, wounding three men,* one mortally. Other shots followed in rapid succession. The point whence they came was watched with a good deal of interest, not unmingled with considerable anxiety. Happily no others were injured, and the column was withdrawn a little out of range. Meanwhile this little diversion of the rebel gunners had not been allowed to pass unnoticed by the Union artillery. A battery of 20 pounders returned the fire and a long range duel was continued until sunset.

At dusk the brigade started again for the river. The way was now clear and crossing as contemplated,

*Thompson, Breen and Pardee. The former died and was carried across into the city and buried in a garden. Later his body was removed under a flag of truce.

it entered the city a few rods below the old stone church, and lay in the main street during the night. Here nothing was lacking to add to the destruction of war. Many of the rebel dead lay where they fell in the streets, in the gardens—in the yards of the houses. The houses themselves, riddled with shot, or opened by exploding shell, blackened and burned, looked anything but inviting and home-like. Trees were broken, fences destroyed, the streets torn by shells. Where was the city's population? With the exception of a few blacks and an occasional family in the extreme northern part, the inhabitants had suddenly fled, leaving in many cases their household gods and goods to the mercies of the invaders. The usual scenes of an abandoned city followed as a matter of course.

It was "an eye for an eye." From many of those now riddled and dismantled dwellings and from every hiding place the rebel sharpshooters had for hours baffled all attempts to cross the river. This was their right to do. It was legitimate warfare, but it brought the bombardment and sacking of the city on their heads as the natural result.

At four o'clock next morning, December 13, the men were aroused. There was no beating of the reveille. It was still dark and very quiet. Rations of raw salt pork and hard bread were distributed. Fires were forbidden, and consequently, there was no coffee. Soon after daylight a stir of the forces in the city was apparent and at 8 o'clock the attack began. It was not known at the time that the 15th was among the reserves, consequently there was a general air of expectation—among the men at least, that this large and well equipped regiment would be among the first to be ordered up. Such was not the case. The brigade was massed upon the bank of the river below the city, where it remained during the day. It was a "safe and happy shelter" for the men. Directly in

the rear of the city and less than a mile distant, death in its most horrid form strode conqueror the entire day long—all the noise of the field was distinctly audible—the incessant rattle of the rifles, rising at times to a continued roar, the shouts of the charging columns, the spiteful crack of the light batteries, the screaming missiles in the air, and over all the terrible thunder of the heavy guns upon either heights made it a day second only to Gettysburg.

It was while lying in this position that many of the brigade were disabled by the Union guns. A New York battery—Benjamin's—was using defective ammunition, with the result that the shells exploded directly over the reserves. A few were killed and a number wounded. The 15th, however, escaped injury.

Suddenly, toward nightfall, the conflict seemed to increase in intensity. There was a hurried call to arms at 4 o'clock, and in a few moments the brigade was under way for the field. It had scarcely cleared the streets of the city and deployed in line of battle before it came under fire. There was a swift advance through a field, then over a stream and across a meadow to the cover a slight rise of ground afforded. Here the line halted and dressed; a few were wounded; but ten seconds later such a storm of lead and iron broke over the swamp just crossed as would have decimated any force there.

As this was the position indicated for the brigade to occupy, it stacked its arms, spread its blankets and lay down. Comrades will recall on that eventful night, the anxiety of their young adjutant passing down the rear of the line entreating the companies by turn with a good deal of fervor to "keep quiet."

By this time the firing had nearly ceased, but, O, what a day of slaughter it had been. Says Palmy: "The short winter's day came to an end. Fifteen thousand men lay dead or wounded along the banks

of the Rappahannock and the Army of the Potomac was no nearer Richmond than it was when the sun rose. * * * The Federals had had a day of hard and hopeless effort and they had nothing to cheer them but the consciousness of duty nobly done."

The night was quiet. Neither side maneuvered for advantage. The dead and wounded were quietly removed. An occasional rifle shot cracked out on the picket line, but both combatants were too wearied to harass each other to any extent.

The 15th's haversacks were empty, and at early dawn a detail was sent back to the city for rations and stragglers. A number of the latter were picked up in the streets and under guard were made to "tote" the boxes of hard bread up to their comrades. It was in vain that these skedaddling warriors protested they were lost from the regiment the night previous, and equally discredited by the officer of the detail was a comrade's explanation that as it was Sunday morning he had gone in to attend Church.

It was, in truth, Sunday morning, December 14th. The scanty rations were eaten long before sunrise, and at that hour the brigade was ordered back into the city. Six, seven, eight o'clock passed, and under cover of the buildings a large force was seen concentrating. In all the streets ranks of men were quietly assembling. Presently the rumor ran down the line that Gen. Burnside in person would lead a storming column of eighteen picked regiments of the 9th corps, of which the 15th Conn. was to be one. The assault was ordered at 9 o'clock. Final instructions were issued for this event; the "suddenly indisposed" were weeded out—belts were tightened—bayonets fixed—caps removed from guns—messages given to those remaining behind, and the armed host stood grim and silent ready for the command to march. Luckily such order was not given; had it been, the human wave would have dashed just as fruitlessly

against the enemy's works as did its comrades the day before.

For two long hours the forces stood in line in that state of expectancy which only they know who have had a like terrible duty assigned them.

Between 10 and 11 o'clock the order was given to break ranks, coupled with the announcement the attack was abandoned. The regiment remained in the city during the day. Occasionally an artillery duel at long range would break out for a few minutes, and once or twice the picket lines got somewhat angry, but on the whole it was a quiet Sunday. Both forces were resting on their arms.

The next morning found the brigade still in the city. There was heavy cannonading on the right and left during the day, with an occasional demonstration in the centre, but no infantry advance. It became clear to the union officers that Gen. Lee did not intend to assume the offensive. This left but one recourse to the union army; retreat! There was considerable moving by Gen. Burnside of his men in the face of the enemy during the day, as if maneuvering for attack. The picket lines were sharply maintained and every evidence manifested of an impending advance. This belief was also general among the men.

The night came on cloudy, foggy and exceeding dark. At 10 o'clock the regiment which had stretched itself asleep in the street was quietly aroused and without so much as a click of a buckle, led out of the city to the front. Here the picket fires burned dim through the fog and the two lines uneasily watched each other. On the part of the 15th a night attack was expected. The actual fact was that Gen. Burnside was retreating. Toward every crossing columns of men were silently streaming in the most orderly manner. Not a command was given except to "follow your leader." The pontoon bridges had been

carefully muffled with hay and dirt, and every precaution taken to pass the army over quickly and noiselessly. The 15th remained at the front (now the rear) to cover the retreat. It was among the very last of the regiments to leave the city, and crossed the river not far from two o'clock in the morning. It proceeded at once to its old camp ground, reaching that jolly locality in the midst of a heavy rain about an hour later. Not a tent was standing on arrival. Every effect had been packed to go forward on the "advance to Richmond." There was nothing for the defeated soldier to do but select the softest (?) place in the mud, wrap the "drapery" of his blanket about him and lie down to be beaten by the pitiless storm. Fortunately the weather was mild and he slept like a veteran.

Thus terminated a disastrous campaign, but it had been the means of "seasoning" the 15th Conn. The next morning the tents were returned, company streets were marked out, and in a surprisingly short time the camp again took on a martial appearance.

The following brief report appeared in the public press* at that time.

THE LYON REGIMENT.

HEADQUARTERS 15th REGIMENT, C. V.,
2D BRIGADE, 3D DIVISION, 9TH ARMY CORPS,
ARMY OF POTOMAC, DEC. 17, 1862.

SIR:—In compliance with orders, I have the honor to transmit the following account of the operations of my command in the battle at Fredericksburg, together with the names of those killed and wounded during the engagement. In obedience to General Orders No. 34, dated December 10, my command formed in their camping ground at 8 a. m., Dec. 11, and remained under arms during the day and succeeding night. On the following day, at 8 a. m. they took up the line of march, left in front, and proceeded to the pontoon bridge, on the Rappahannock, where they remained during the day; towards night they marched over the

* *Journal and Courier.*

bridge into the city of Fredericksburg, and remained under arms during the night. On the following morning they marched, left in front, to the flat on the south shore of the river, where they formed in battalion masses and remained during the day under arms. At 4½ o'clock p. m. they took the line of march and formed in line of battle under the brow of the hill, in the rear of the "Slaughter House," a little to the right, where they lay upon their arms until the next morning, when they marched back to the city, and remained under arms during that day and night and succeeding day. At night they again formed in line of battle on the plain, to the right of the "Slaughter House," and after remaining under arms some two hours were, at about 10 o'clock, ordered back to camp.

Two companies, "A" and "F," were detached on the night of the 13th to support the 11th C. V., on picket duty. Two companies, "D" and "I," were also detailed on the night of the 15th inst. for fatigue duty at the pontoon bridge.*

The casualties during the engagement were as follows, viz.: Co. A, Henry Warnock, minnie ball through the hand. Co. B, J. B. Thompson, mortally wounded in the head by a shell, since died; James Breen, wounded by a shell, leg amputated; William Pardee, wounded in the ankle, severely. Co. C, Corp. Chas. Galpin, wounded in the head and shoulder, severely. Co. E, Thomas Stenson wounded in the leg, severely; Michael Buckley, wounded in the hip, severe contusion; Orrin Beers, wounded in the thumb. Co. I, Thomas Owens, wounded in the head by our own battery on Stafford Heights, not dangerously; Surgeon H. V. C. Holcombe, wounded in the head, not seriously.

In closing my report, I deem it justice to Col. Wright to say that, though not able to take command of his battalion on account of severe injuries previously received, yet he was present whenever the state of his health would permit, in aiding me and in cheering and encouraging the men.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,

[Signed]

SAMUEL TOLLES,
Lieut.-Colonel Comd'g 15th C. V."

* Company H was detailed to assist in burying the dead after the battle. Corp. H. C. Baldwin reports that they buried 400 Union soldiers in one trench, and that most of these bodies were stripped of everything but underclothes. The Confederate authorities ordered them to bury the dead horses, which they very properly refused to do. On leaving the field our boys struck up "John Brown's Body," etc. Gen. Barksdale rode up and commanded that the "d—d Yankee song be stopped, or somebody would get shot."

The two succeeding days were spent in preparing reports, cleaning clothes, polishing equipments, policing the grounds and generally settling things. On the 18th, attractive and interesting exercises were held in the brigade, which one of the veterans *thus describes: "December 18. To-day preparations were made for mounting some of the members of the different regiments of the brigade. The men selected to ride not being experienced horsemen, had the precaution when mounted to have placed a strong rope around each ankle, and fastened to a tent pin driven in the ground. The 'horses' were the hardiest and tallest used in the service, some standing at least 10 feet high and correspondingly strong. Owing to the scarcity of these horses, in some cases five and six riders were mounted on the same animal (?) Such a spectacle did not fail to engross the attention of the less favored soldiery, but as these mounted men evinced more or less aversion to converse with their comrades as to the reason of their attitude, their commander had thoughtfully hung upon them large printed cards, bearing in heavy letters such legends as these :

Deserter.	I am a coward.
I ran away.	I skulked.
Thief.	Etc., etc."

All these little attentions were showered on these men to attest the appreciation their officers had of their courage and usefulness during the late battle. The first dress parade after the return was held on the 19th. On the 21st, the regiment was on picket on the Rappahannock, in front of the city. The citizens had returned to their homes, and the Confederate lines were brought again to the waters' edge. Considerable chaffing and some trading in coffee and tobacco were done across the stream. (Members of

* Griffin of C.



Military Discipline.

Co. C will remember with pleasure the army mule who waltzed around on their sleeping forms in the shed that night).

On the 24th, a review of the 9th Corps by Gens. Burnside and Sumner took place on the plain, near the Lacy House.

Christmas came warm and serene, a surprise even to the citizens of that latitude. Many private boxes reached the camp in season, and these, with a special issue of fresh beef and vegetables, made the occasion an enjoyable one. The night was clear and the moon at its full. It was no hour for strife or bitterness. Where but a few days before the hot muzzles of a hundred and more cannon on each side had hurled death across the narrow valley, now stood various military bands playing the old time tunes of the Union to the listening thousands of soldiers. As the night wore along, the musical selections on both sides shaded off to "The Girl I Left Behind Me," and finally as if by a common impulse, the strains of "Home, Sweet Home" broke out right, left and centre from friend and foe, till the air was tremulous with melody.

The New Year opened with the armies still confronting each other. Something of excitement had prevailed in the regiment during the last days of December, when three days' rations were ordered cooked, coupled with the admonition to be ready to march at a moment's notice. However, no move followed. On January 6th, Gen. Burnside reviewed the 9th Army Corps. The weather now began to grow cold and storms were frequent. Huts were built in the hillside, with fire-places and mud chimneys. Wood and water were in the greatest demand.

The former had to be "toted" something more than a mile on the men's shoulders, and the latter in any fit condition was impossible to find. "Springs" were opened here and there, but the surface drainage

with every storm flowed into them, laden with the accumulating poison of a camp. Whiskey rations were issued as an antidote, but not even the hottest "brand" of that liquor ever distilled could get the best of the water at Fredericksburg. There was but one thing viler; the soup served at the Washington Railroad depot in 1862.

These discomforts soon affected the health of the regiment. Both officers and men began to give way until the illness nearly equaled that of Fairfax Seminary. Typhoid fever was the prevailing disease. Jan. 20th, general orders were read at dress parade at the head of every regiment of Gen. Burnside's command, announcing an immediate movement of the Army of the Potomac. The 15th was under marching orders at 2 a. m. the next morning. But as at that hour a heavy rain was falling, the order was countermanded, and later it went on picket at the front. The two succeeding days, rain fell incessantly, but notwithstanding this, Burnside began his second attempt to cross the river and troops were moving aimlessly in all directions. No pen as yet has been able to describe the inextricable snarl and confusion attendant on this move. The vocabulary has not been coined in which to express it. pontoons, artillery, cavalry, infantry, wagon trains, became hopelessly swamped and unable to move. Said a sergeant not long afterwards, "Heaven muttered at the deed and sent an angel to stop it." If so, then that "angel" was Mud, mud in supreme condition, with unlimited capital and anxious for business. It was mud that checked the movement—mud that saved thousands of lives, and mud that spared the Army of the Potomac another crushing defeat. On the 23d, the advance (?) was recalled and the sun shone brightly the same day. No regrets were felt at the failure of the enterprise, neither was any mortification experienced by the regiment when, shortly after, out

on picket, they read this announcement in broad letters on a board within the enemy's lines, "Burnside stuck in the mud."

This excitement over, the boys again turned attention to strengthening their winter quarters. On the 28th, a violent snow-storm set in, but such good provision had been made in "stockading" the tents that although a foot or more fell on a level, no serious discomfort was felt. The day following, the regiment was mustered for two months' pay which further assisted it to bear the rigors of the Virginia winter

CHAPTER IV.

DEPARTURE FROM FREDERICKSBURG—NEWPORT NEWS—
SIEGE OF SUFFOLK — EDENTON ROAD—THE PROVIDENCE
CHURCH ROAD SKIRMISH—DEPARTURE FROM
SUFFOLK.

With the miscarriage of Burnside's last plan to reach Richmond came a change of base of the Army of the Potomac. On the 5th of February the brigade received marching orders, and the next day took the cars for Aquia Creek. Transports were in waiting, and being safely disposed on board the steamer John Brooks, the regiment bore away down the river for Newport News, on the 7th. This beautiful spot was reached on the afternoon of the 8th (Sunday). Here, large and roomy barracks received the regiment. The change was a welcome one. Two months at "Camp Mud," with its fetid water, its insufficient rations, its damp and narrow accommodations like graves on a hillside, had taken the "sand" out of many a lad and laid him in the hospital. But coming into wholesome quarters, with ample light and air, and more than all, plentiful rations, coupled with such change of diet as the sea afforded, the men rallied speedily and the whole force early regained its old prestige.

A stay of four weeks was made at Newport News.* Many of the officers took short furloughs. Communication with the North was uninterrupted, and "Capt. Hinsdale's express" brought many a reminder of New England hospitality into camp. Excursions to Fortress Monroe and other points were frequent. Duty was light and mainly confined to battalion and

* Col. Wright resigned the command of the regiment at this point, Feb. 13th.



Major Eli W. Osborne.

brigade drill, with an occasional review. Rations of fresh beef, soft bread and vegetables were issued. Altogether it was a rest worthy of remembrance.

On March 13th orders were issued to break camp and repair on board a waiting transport. The regiment embarked about 4 o'clock in the afternoon and arrived at Norfolk late in the evening. All hands remained on board until 2 o'clock a. m., when they were ordered ashore and spent the remainder of the night on the sidewalks of the city. Transportation by rail was secured for Suffolk, Va., and at noon the command was set down in the latter village.* Camp was established a short distance west of the town, near the Nansemond river. The arrival was none too early, for scarcely were the tents pitched before a violent storm set in, and on the morning of the 21st there was a foot of snow on the ground. It was here that the regiment, by an enforced companionship with the pickaxe and shovel, became very well acquainted with the use of the same. The reasons for this severe fatigue duty became apparent when the sound of Longstreet's cannon on April 10th announced his arrival before the city. It was then conceded that not a shovel too much of earth had been thrown up. Gen. Peck was in command of the Union forces. Gen. Longstreet in his efforts to force a passage held Suffolk as in a vise. From the hour of his investment of the place until his departure on May 4th, both armies lay on their arms, so to speak. The Union lines were fairly well intrenched along the right bank of the river. Both forces lay within easy cannon shot of each other, and sorties, reconnoissances and skirmishes allowed neither side any rest. It was the most arduous campaigning so far that the 15th had done. On the 17th, the 22d Conn. arrived among other reinforcements. Gens. Halleck and Dix

* Boys, do you remember the hot coffee the 16th Penn. furnished us on our arrival at that place?

came a day or two later, and at a council of war it was seen that the situation should be held at all hazards. Frequent demonstrations were ordered by the Union commanders to impress the enemy with a sense of the strength of the defenses. A couple of gunboats came up the Nansemond and took part in shelling the woods. On the 20th the 8th Conn. crossed the river, captured an earthwork with five guns and 150 prisoners.

Up to this time the regiment had been under the command of Lieut.-Col. Tolles. On the 18th a special order of the War Department assigned Lieut.-Col. Charles L. Upham, of the 8th Conn., to the 15th, and he assumed command next day. Col. Upham came with an enviable war record. Originally a first sergeant in the 3d Conn., he saw service at Bull Run. At the organization of the 8th Conn. he entered that regiment as captain of Co. K, and for gallantry at Fredericksburg in '62 was promoted to the rank of major. Again, in March, 1863, he was commissioned lieutenant-colonel of the same command.

On April 24th, Gen. Peck ordered a reconnoissance on the Edenton road. The 11th, 15th and 16th Conn., under Col. Beach of the 16th Conn., led the advance. A force of 6,000 or 7,000 men under Gen. Coreoran followed. These were mostly new troops, with the exception of the 13th Ind.

The brigade assembled at Fort Dix. A march of two miles was made before the enemy's pickets were encountered. These were speedily driven in and then their line of battle was distinctly seen. A charge was ordered by Col. Beach and the brigade dashed in. The enemy slowly fell back disputing every yard until nearly two miles had been covered in this manner. Col. Upham dismounted, led the 15th, and when the recall was sounded this regiment was far in advance of the others, even being on its own skirmish line. New batteries were encountered which vigor-

ously shelled our forces and the object of the reconnoissance being accomplished it was deemed prudent to fall back. In this affair the regiment had five men* wounded, one of whom, Dougal, died the next day.

The following is the official report:

HEADQUARTERS 15TH C. V.,
(Near Battery New York),
SUFFOLK, Va., May 2d, 1863.

LIEUT.:

In compliance with Special Orders No. 78, I have the honor to submit the following report: April 10th I assumed command of this regiment, then lying in bivouac at the works on the right of Fort Union, where it remained until April 24th, when, with the 13th Ind., 11th and 10th Conn. Vols., commanded by Col. Beach of the 10th, made a reconnoissance on the road, this regiment supporting the skirmishers on the left; after advancing some four miles was ordered to withdraw quietly, and resumed our former position near Fort Union at about 6 o'clock a. m. The casualties were four wounded, one of whom has since died. On the 26th, received an order from Col. Foster, commanding line between Fort Nansemond and Fort Union, forming a provisional brigade of the 11th, 15th and 10th Conn. Vols., under command of Col. Beach. The regiment was relieved on the 28th by the 118th N. Y. V., and encamped on Gen. Harland's line of defense near Battery New York.

Inclosed please find report of Major Osborn, commanding regiment, to April 10th.

Yours respectfully,

CHAS. L. UPHAM,
Col. Comdg. 15th C. V.

By dint of hard work the new fort in which the regiment held so much stock (in labor) was completed on the 27th and the big 100 pounder gun was trained on their foes. About this time also the location of the camp was changed to near Gen. Getty's quarters on Gen. Harland's front. Here it was, near by the camp of the "One hundred three times N. Y.," that the boys by their superior skill in making the gabions used in the earthworks of the forts earned

* Lieut. Bowns of C. — Schwart of D. — Dougal and Williams of H, and Fego of I.

that famous appellation, "The basket makers of the Nansemond."

On or about the first of May the pressure upon Longstreet's forces became so great that he was forced to commence preparations for a possible retreat. Gen. Peck became apprised of this and was ordered to hinder his departure, and if possible prevent his junction with the Confederate forces gathering in and around Chancellorsville, Va. Accordingly, an attack on his lines was ordered by Gen. Peck, May 3d, in which the Connecticut brigade bore an important part. This was none other than a demonstration on the rebel front via the Providence Church road. The force was under Gen. Getty. Several regiments were in the advance with artillery, cavalry, &c.

The 11th, 15th and 16th Conn. were held in reserve until noon when they were ordered to the front to relieve some of the other regiments. During this movement the 15th was at one time exposed to the point blank fire of a rebel battery, and why they escaped destruction nobody knew. They gained a small ravine however, just as a storm of grape and canister screamed over their heads. Even while lying there they were galled by the fire of the rebel sharpshooters perched in the lofty trees. It was at this skirmish that Surgeon Holcomb was three times complimented with rebel bullets. During the night the forces were withdrawn.

The following is the official report :

HEADQUARTERS 15th C. V.,
SUFFOLK, VA., May 4th, 1863.

LIEUT.--I have the honor to state that at 8 o'clock p. m., on the 3d, in obedience to orders, I marched from camp with 320 enlisted men and officers with the brigade, crossed the bridge on the Providence Church road. About 1 30 o'clock a. m. I received orders to relieve the 25th New Jersey regiment on the right, arriving I found two companies engaged, which I relieved and remained in the same position until dusk, when I received orders

to withdraw and form in line at the burnt house near the bridge. Upon arriving at the house received orders to proceed to camp, which I reached at 9 a. m. *Our loss, one killed, four wounded and one missing.

I am very respectfully,

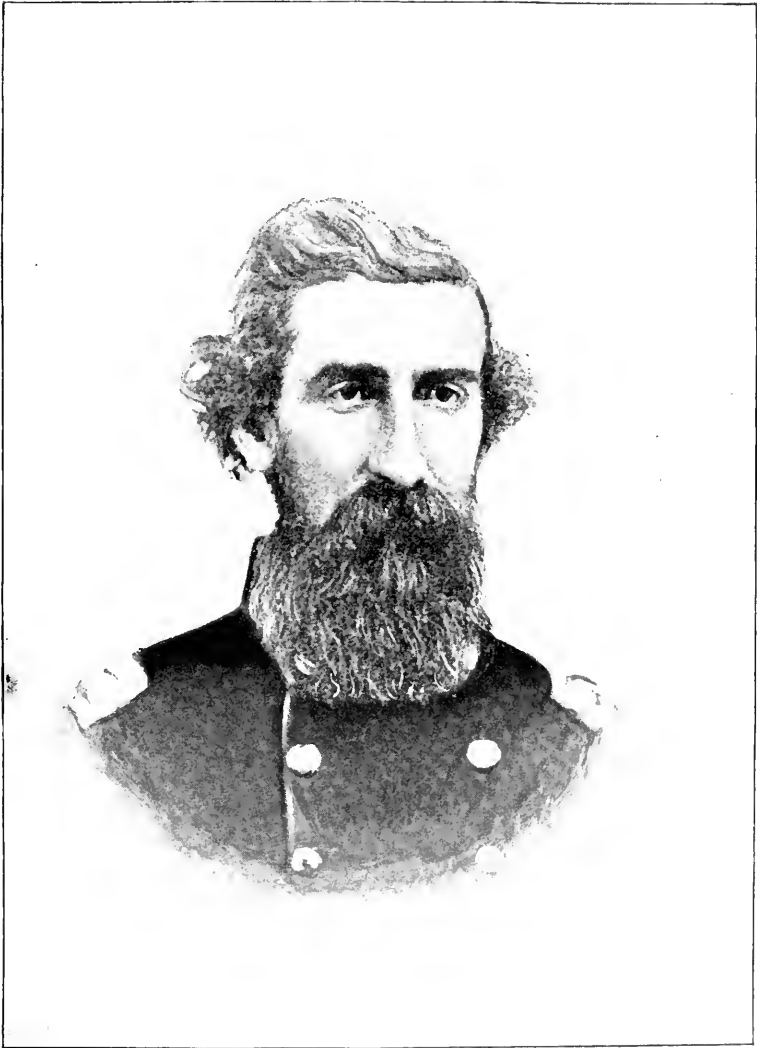
CHARLES L. UPHAM,
Colonel Commanding 15th C. V.

The effect of this assault not only delayed the departure of the Confederate forces, but it was such as to open the way for a cavalry movement so effective that Longstreet was driven beyond the Blackwater and the siege of Suffolk was raised. Although the departure of the enemy removed all immediate danger yet the attention of the 15th was still confined to picket and fatigue duty. The same vigilance was maintained and work on the fortifications kept up much to the disgust of the boys. A change in the location of the camp ground two or three times eventually brought them to "Fort Connecticut" near the last of May, where they remained until their final departure.

It was on the occasion of one of these sudden camp changes that the regiment coming in from duty found the commissary department gone five miles down the river. The camp sutler had his effects all packed, but for some reason had not gotten away. The boys were hungry and the modest request was made that he unpack his stores and open up a temporary trade. To this he demurred, but alas for him the "demurrer" was not sustained. No one assumes to know just how it happened, but when all was over there was a very mad sutler and a general

* Killed,	William H. Glassford,	Co. G.
Wounded,	James B. Parker,	Co. A.
	James Greenland,	Co. A.
	Louse Schafer,	Co. G.
	George W. Clarke,	Co. K.
Missing,	John Malone,	Co. I (afterwards came in).

wreck of his "goods." This was called "Raid No. 1." The only person wounded was Adj. Brown, who was shot in the back with a ball of soft butter. This little episode was not without its lesson. It taught the sutlers to understand that they accompanied the regiment for its convenience as well as their own.



Surg. H. V. C. Holcombe.

CHAPTER V.

“THE BLACKBERRY RAID”—PORTSMOUTH, VA.—SOUTH MILLS, N. C.—EXECUTION OF THE DESERTERS WALES AND VANDALL—GUARD AND FATIGUE DUTY IN AND ABOUT NORFOLK, VA.

On June 19th the regiment was inspected by Col. Upham, and ordered to break camp on the morrow. Accordingly, the next day at noon, the 8th and 15th marched to Getty's Station and took the cars for Portsmouth, Va. The latter point was reached at sunset—both commands going into camp about five miles from the city. Tents and knapsacks were ordered left here. A stop was made over Sunday, and on Monday the regiment embarked on the transport *Columbia*, for Yorktown, Va. The river at this place afforded the boys a great treat, and though a stay of but four days was made, all felt improved. On the 26th, reveille was beaten at 3 a. m., and the regiment again went on board the *Columbia* bound for White House Landing. Troops in large numbers were concentrating at that point, among which was the entire division with which the 15th was connected. It was there also that this organization was transferred by order of the War Department from the 9th army corps to the 7th, much to the dissatisfaction of officers and men.

A stay of four days was made at White House Landing, and on July 1st, commenced that series of forced marches which tested the endurance of the Connecticut lads as never before. The column was put in motion at 7 a. m., and urged forward the entire day



7TH ARMY CORPS BADGE.

with barely a halt. The heat was excessive and the roads dusty beyond description. The rebel Col. Pemberton's plantation lay some distance beyond the village of Lanesville, and that point was designated as the limit of the first day's march. King William Court House was near. This place was reached and surprised toward evening. A scouting party from Co. C* found a couple of horses hidden by the Confederates in the woods and very considerably gathered them in. Col. Tolles' orderly, and Major Osborne, each took one for personal use. The orders of the General commanding were strict concerning foraging except according to the army regulations. Col. Upham always believed a squad of Company C's men borrowed a barrel of fish from a spring house on the plantation which they never returned. Corporal Griffin of that company declares this opinion of his commander an aspersion on his comrades, avowing as his belief that if such an occurrence did happen and restitution was omitted, it was because the boys had no opportunity to catch fish enough to make good the loss. Some other shrinkages in mutton and fowls were complained of by the farmers near by, but the well-known character of the "Nutmeg State" boys raised them above the level of suspicion. On the night of the 2d, the bivouac was made at Brandy Station, and on the 3d of the month the column reached Taylor's Farms late in the evening and went into camp. The weather was excessively hot and men had fallen out all along the line of march. They kept coming in by twos and threes. The two following days the Connecticut brigade was held in reserve while the main force went on to Hanover Station, and there engaged the enemy. On the evening of the 5th (Sunday), three days' rations were issued and the brigade ordered to get under way, which it did at 7 o'clock, marching until 3 o'clock next morning, when it made a brief halt for breakfast

* Griffin.

at a place called Aylett's Station. At 7 a. m., it was again on the road, and marched continuously until 4 p. m., when King William Court House was reached and a halt ordered. The all too brief night for the tired boys was spent there, and at 5 o'clock next morning they were again beat up and put in motion for White House Landing. A five hour's march landed the command at the latter place about noon. It was hoped that a short stay would be made there to "rest up" the regiment. There had been seven days (and parts of nights) of almost incessant marching over the dustiest of roads and under the hottest of suns, but great moves were being made at this time on the chess-board of war in other directions, and their energies were yet to be taxed more severely than ever.

The morning of the 8th opened with rain, but by 5 o'clock the boys were under arms and on the road for Yorktown. About twenty miles were covered when night came on, and the regiment bivouacked in the fields. The second day's march was another twenty-mile stretch and brought them near Williamsburg at evening. On the 10th Yorktown was reached after a hard day's work, but not content with that, later in the evening the command was pushed on to Bethel, where camp was pitched and twenty-four hours' rest allowed the men. On the 12th the march was resumed for Big Bethel, fifteen miles distant, and the next day by easy stages the regiment reached Hampton. The day following (July 13th) a transport was taken for Portsmouth, Va., to the old quarters, where their tents were still standing and knapsacks found in good order.

Thus ended fruitlessly what it is now believed might have been made to yield one of the grandest successes of the war. This demonstration on the north side of Richmond was correct in theory; it had the backing of military science, the necessary force

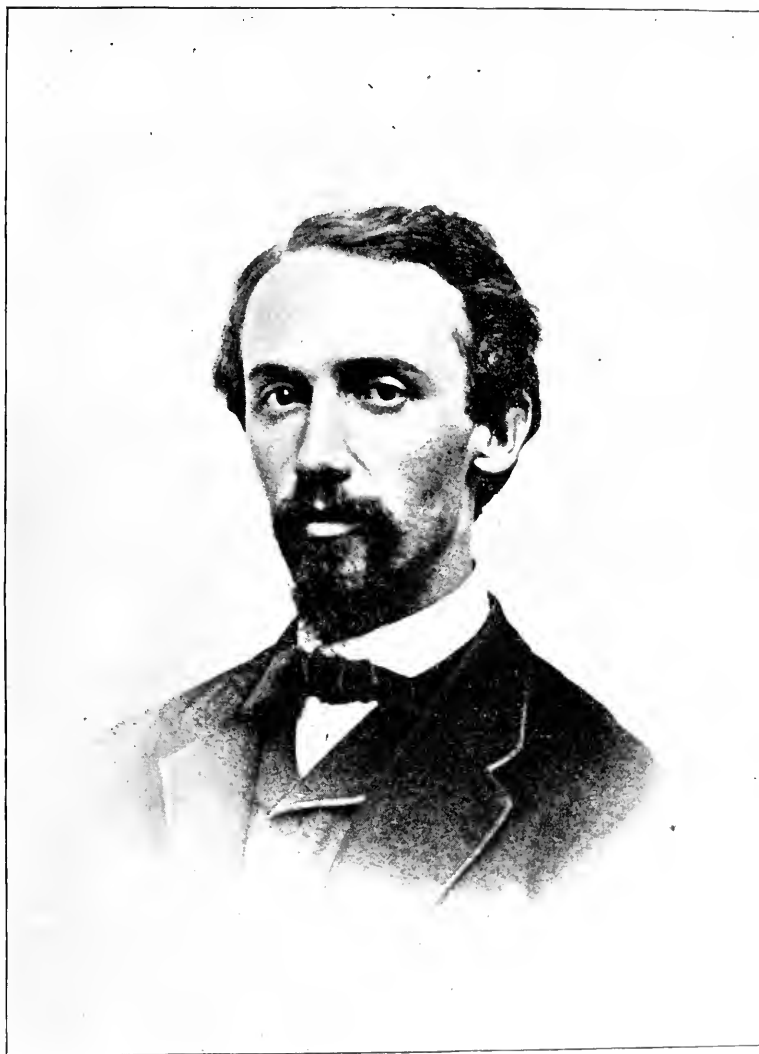
was there, but the leader was wanting. Says the late Col. Tolles, in a paper read by him in 1871: "There was no time during the war when a bold and rapid dash would have secured us a victory, as on that occasion, and none where it was so foolishly thrown away. Nine days were consumed in doing what should have been done in two."

At no time in the history of the regiment did it present such an unenviable appearance as on its return from that great expedition. Clothing was in shreds, arms in ill condition, equipments worn and damaged, men swarming with vermin; and failure written all over the enterprise, made this once proud command hang its head in humiliation. Nearly every movement of an army is said to have some compensation, but in this instance there was not a shadow of return, unless Sergt. Beecher's satisfaction be adopted as such, who said he saw a mile-post inscribed "six miles to Richmond."

But a soldier's spirits are elastic, and with the opportunity of rest, together with the issue of new clothing and wholesome rations, the 15th recovered its prestige, and the "Blackberry Raid" became but a theme of banter and ridicule.

On Sunday, July 19, the regiment was ordered on review, its first public appearance since its arrival. Already the men had begun the erection of houses for themselves, and the camp began to put on a permanent look. Much ingenuity was shown in the manufacture of the buildings, particularly the officers' quarters. These, though contracted in area, had all the comforts of home. Many brought housekeepers in the persons of their wives, and such dwellings showed that adornment and taste the New England woman knows so well how to exhibit.

From the arrival of the regiment until about the middle of September, a period of two months, there was little of note. The routine of guard and picket



Surg. Edward O. Cowles.

duty,* an occasional review, with now and then a detail for fatigue duty at some fort, made up the common round. One event, however, occurred to disturb the serenity of the camp, which was the unwarrantable killing of Corporal Baker of Co. F, by private Dougherty of Co. G. Dougherty was under the influence of liquor, which the camp sutler was furnishing the men. Corporal Baker was under orders to take him to the guard house, and while in the discharge of his duty was shot by his prisoner. Dougherty was tried by court-martial the following October, and sentenced

*
#

HEADQUARTERS, PORTSMOUTH, VA.,

AUGUST 7, 1864.

General Orders, 1
No. 13.

The following instructions relative to Grand Guards are published for the guidance of the command, and will be strictly obeyed:

I. The three principal Grand Guards are stationed at Bowers Hill, at Deep Creek and at the crossing of the Norfolk and Petersburg R. R. with the road from Deep Creek to Bowers Hill. The Grand Guard at Bowers Hill will consist of a Section of Artillery, a Squadron of Cavalry at least 150 men strong, and of one company of Infantry at least 80 men strong, and will picket the road to Suffolk as far as the poor-house, and the Roanoke and Seaboard R. R. as far as the 6th or 10th mile post.

That at Deep Creek will be similarly constituted and of equal strength, and will picket the Dismal Swamp Canal for at least 10 miles.

That on the Norfolk R. R. will consist of a Company of Cavalry at least 60 strong, and will picket the R. R. for 2 or 3 miles in the direction of Suffolk.

II. The Infantry and Artillery on Grand Guard will be relieved every 24 hours at 8 o'clock a. m. The Cavalry as may be arranged by Col. S. P. Spear, Comd'g Cavalry. The Chief of Artillery will detail two sections, daily, for Grand Guard duty, one for Bowers Hill, the other for Deep Creek.

III. Each Grand Guard will be commanded by the Senior Officer of all arms on duty at that post, who will be held responsible that the orders from Dept., Corps and Division Headquarters are carried out, those under his command obey the orders of the General Officer of the Day, and of General Officers who may visit and inspect the guards. He will see that constant communication is kept up by patrols and sentinels with the adjacent Grand Guard, that the roads in advance of his post are picketed well out and the country thoroughly scoured by patrols.

IV. The attention of all officers who may be called upon to perform Guard duty is called to the Instructions for Officers on Outposts and Patrol duty, published by the War Department, and of which so many copies have been distributed that it should be in the hands of every Officer. Hereafter, Officers on Grand Guard and picket will be held to a strict accountability, and no excuse will serve for ignorance of duty.

By Command of

BRIG.-GEN'L. GEO. W. GETTY.

HAZARD STEVENS,

Capt. 37th I. I.

to imprisonment for life.* The murder of Baker had little or no effect to restrain, particularly the sale of beer, and the consequence for a couple of weeks or more was a constantly filled guard house and more or less demoralization among the men.

Toward the first of September rumors were prevalent concerning a change of base, and as if in confirmation, a regiment in the vicinity would now and then be suddenly detailed for special service. On the 20th of the month Col. Upham received orders to detach Companies D, I, E, H, K, under command of Lieut.-Col. Tolles, and proceed to South Mills, N. C., with instructions to guard the canal. The battalion got under way at 4 p. m., and, marching about eight miles, bivouacked for the night. The next morning they were under arms again at 4 o'clock, and at 1 p. m. reached their destination. Guard lines were set and all precautions taken befitting the occupation of a new place. On the 23d, Col. Tolles with a scouting party of cavalry captured a blockade runner alleged to have had \$15,000 in his possession.† The time was occupied between guard, picket and fatigue duty, and but little occurred to vary the monotony for some weeks.

On Oct. 11th, the five companies of the 15th which had remained at Portsmouth, together with the balance of the 8th Conn., were ordered to join the force at South Mills without delay. This detachment left camp at 2.30 p. m. on the 12th, and made the distance in six hours and a half,‡ a feat in marching which seems incredible. On the next day other forces arrived, among them the 11th Penn. cavalry. Col. Upham dismounted enough of the latter to remount their horses with two companies of the 8th Conn., armed with Sharp's rifles. He

* Afterwards pardoned by President Johnson.

† G. W. Smith of K.

‡ Upham's Diary.

had now a force of 500 cavalry and mounted infantry, together with a battalion on foot of about 300 muskets. Altogether his command numbered nearly a thousand, all in light marching order. The force got under way at 3 o'clock on the afternoon of the 13th, and camped for the night at a place called "The Turnpike Gate." At daylight the next morning the cavalry was pushed rapidly forward toward Parkville with the intention of capturing a guerrilla nest at that place. The surprise was only partial. The enemy made no resistance, but took to their heels and the swamp. One officer and four men were captured, also three horses, several stands of arms, a small quantity of commissary stores, a few rounds of old artillery ammunition, and some unimportant equipage. The camp was destroyed and the detachment returned to South Mills, and the day following reached their old quarters at Portsmouth.

The original detail of five companies remained at South Mills a week longer when orders were received to evacuate the place. Accordingly, on the 22d, camp was broken and the column headed for Portsmouth, which it reached that evening. The same night orders were issued for the 8th and five companies of the 15th to repair to the Fair Grounds at Norfolk to attend the execution of Dr. Wright. He was hung the succeeding day and the two regiments returned to camp early on the following morning.

November 9th witnessed the shooting of the two deserters from the 8th Conn., Wales and Vandall. The 15th Conn. furnished twenty men as the firing detail, under command of Lieut. Bowns of C. The entire brigade was under arms to witness the execution. On the 13th, an alarm was spread that the rebels were expected in along the line of the Norfolk and Suffolk Railroad, and a detail of 180 men from the 8th and 15th was sent out on picket twelve miles in that direction. Nothing came of the report

and the force after a sufficient time was recalled. The succeeding two months had little of importance historically. The time was divided between guard duty and work upon the defenses of Norfolk. The boys became such experts in the use of the axe and the shovel on the latter as to feel able to intrench themselves in any and all conditions.

Toward the close of November, Chap. Miller found himself in such ill health as to compel his return North. He was parted with with the utmost reluctance. Genial, great-hearted, sympathetic as a woman, and watchful of the host under him, he was kindly regarded by officers and men whether engaged in his specific spiritual duties or proclaiming from the door of his tent, "Come up and get your mail." Through his efforts on Arlington Heights a "regimental church"* was formed with a large membership, an organization which flourished hopefully down to the sad day at Kinston, 1865, when the regiment was practically broken up. On his retirement he issued the following circular letter:

FAREWELL WORDS.

TO THE OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS OF THE 15TH REGIMENT CONN. VOLS.:

You have, at least many of you, been acquainted with the fact that for a few months past I have been seriously contemplating the propriety of resigning my commission as your chaplain, your spiritual guide and counsellor. It is my duty to-day, and a painful duty it is, to thus officially inform you that considerations, not to be slighted, have led me to resign and urge to the utterance of these farewell words.

We have been together in joy and sorrow, in the quiet of the camp and the exposure of the field; our hearts are welded in affectionate sympathies and interests, by mutual action in scenes of sickness, suffering and death, such as are alone presented in the army. Together, ever since the regiment was recruited, have we

*This church was established at Camp Chase in 1862. Its membership reached nearly three hundred, all members of New England churches. There were many conversions in the regiment. The Lord's Supper was celebrated on one occasion at Suffolk, Va., by a company completely filling a large church there.

toiled, and planned, and prayed that God would bless us in our endeavors to perpetuate the glory of our beloved land; together, over successes have we rejoiced, and when thousands of brave hearts have fallen, crushed and bleeding under the maddened passions of rebellion, we have mingled our tears and sympathies for the bereaved and stricken at home.

It cannot be otherwise than that we find ourselves friends indeed. To me, then, especially is the present moment one of peculiar interest, and as painful as it is peculiar. I am to leave you in the field of *danger*,—of strife, while I go to pursue my calling as a preacher of the Gospel, amongst strangers, and distant from the scenes of war. Since I came among you, my only aim and purpose has been to do you good; caring for your bodies as well as your souls, aiming to make your life in the army as pleasant as possible, in planning and countenancing innocent pastimes that thus we might drive away “dull care” and as vigorous, happy and confident men, when called to duty, go forth assured of triumph and as “terrible as an army with banners.”

In much I may have failed to meet your expectation, yet I am confident you will ever esteem me as a man whose heart was in the “right place” and whose sympathies were ever enlisted when needed and known for all without hesitation. On this matter I forbear to say more, the history of my labors is with the regiment at large, it is especially with some, whose hearts I have sought to comfort and to cheer in the day of adversity, and with others whom, I fondly trust, I have led to the service of the blessed Redeemer. “My record is on high.” Never has a day passed but in my devotions before God have I plead for you, that you might be kept from sin and restraining grace abound amongst you.

In leaving you, I have only to reiterate the lessons I have so frequently inculcated. If you would maintain the reputation of the regiment, be careful and cherish those elements of character which dignify manhood and make good soldiers, cherish the spirit of obedience, of personal pride and patriotism. Cherish the Bible and its blessed precepts and practice the same in your lives, then shall you be controlled in *tongue*, *temper* and *temperance*. Allow me a single suggestion, perhaps I ought to style it a recommendation—whenever you can, go to divine service. Keep alive the sweet recollections and influences of *home* in this particular. It is frequently said “there is no Sabbath in the army.” Base declaration! I verily believe but few, if any, utter it, save those who live regardless of God’s law and the Gospel of his son Jesus Christ. It is true, however, that our Sabbath privileges are frequently encroached upon by “general orders” for *revêtes*, but I cannot

believe *our* commanding Generals have ever intentionally desecrated the Sabbath by issuing "orders" in conflict with the Sabbath Proclamation of the President,—in conflict with the *command* of God, "Remember the Sabbath Day to keep it holy."

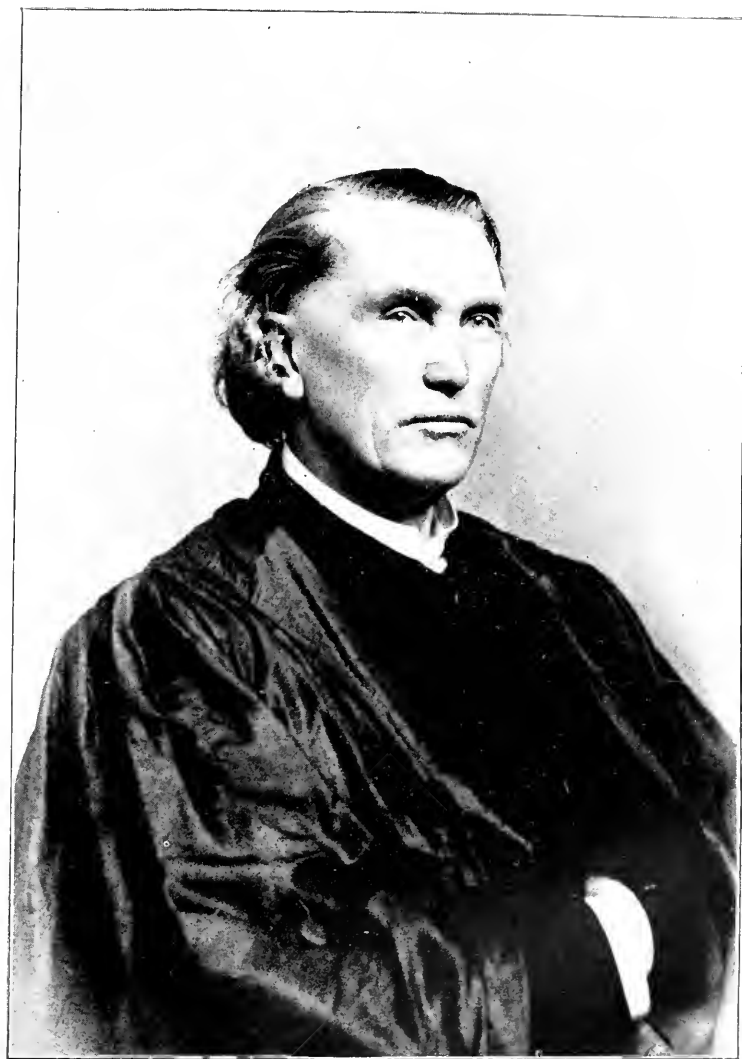
If such orders do come, if your Sabbaths are thus to be disturbed, give as best you can the whole weight of your influence for the maintenance of religious worship in the regiment by a regular and devout attendance. This will do you good and cheer the heart of your chaplain. (I sincerely desire you may speedily have another.)

Farewell for awhile—I shall yet hope to greet you on your return home—I shall hope to join with you in the song of victory, of triumph over rebellion and the rebellious. May God preserve your lives that when you shall come forth from the clouds and darkness of war and its attendants, it shall be to dwell in the sunlight of a UNION restored;—a UNION cemented as it will be by the blood of patriots, to become at once the envy and the pride of every civilized nation.

If in coming conflicts any of you shall fall defending the majesty of LAW and ORDER, you will not be forgotten. In the precious memories of the household, of the State, of the Nation, your names shall ever be fragrant and your deeds of valor *form*, with the deeds of other heroes, a garland to hang about the neck of the Republic in her rejuvenated grandeur, the joy of future generations, the hope and shelter of the oppressed of all climes. I know you will be true to the country in the present contest, and, as in the past, honor the name of CONNECTICUT, the State you represent. It has been well expressed—

"When traitors rent the flag of Stars,
And raised aloft the stripes and bars,
Her patriot sons with valor rose ;
And treason trembled at her blows.
On every sanguinary field
Her sons have bled on sword and shield,
Hasting to battle like the guests
Of kings to coronation feasts,
History with golden words shall tell
The future, where our heroes fell,
And flowers in Blue, and White and Red,
Shall blossom where their blood was shed."

Prove yourselves good soldiers;—Soldiers also of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, then will you rejoice through the blessedness of that spirit, in which fear and sorrow and suffering and death itself, are swallowed up and lost like bubbles on some calm, deep stream.



Chaplain D. Henry Miller.

I thank you all for the many tokens of kindness you have shown me; for your forbearance, your encouragement and the late tangible evidences of your personal esteem. I must not fail here to acknowledge the valuable and unexpected presentation made me by the officers whose friendship and confidence I am happy to believe I have ever shared.

Whilst my heart shall continue its pulsations I shall hold you and those in your command in grateful remembrance. I will follow all by my prayers and best wishes daily; and when the battle of life is fought, may you and I as victors through the abounding grace of God, enter upon eternal peace, personal participants in the jubilee of the redeemed over sorrow, sin and death.

FAREWELL.

“May the Lord bless you; the Lord make his face
to shine upon you and be gracious unto
you; the Lord lift up his counte-
nance upon you and
give you peace.”

D. HENRY MILLER,
Late Chaplain 15th Conn. Vols.

Headquarters 15th Regt. Conn. Vols., Nov. 20, 1863.

Some complaint having been made that the rations were deficient in quality and quantity, Lt. Col. Tolles ordered an investigation, with the following result:

CAMP OF 15th CONN. VOLS.,
NEAR PORTSMOUTH, VA.
November 19, 1863.

SIR—In accordance with orders received from your Headquarters, I have the honor to submit the following report of the quality and quantity of rations issued to the men of the 15th C. V.

(The Officers of Co. (“A”)) report the quality of all rations good, with the exception of Salt Beef and Pork. These are often very poor. As a general thing the men do not complain of the quantity.

The Officers of “Co. F” report that the Salt Pork drawn for the men of that Camp is rusty and very poor, not one-half being good. Fresh Beef and Coffee very good; sugar good. Candles good, but the men are not able to draw enough. Potatoes very good. Other rations very good, with the exception of Rice, which is wormy.

The Officers of "Co. D" report that the full allowance of rations is drawn, and with a few exceptions, the quality is good.

The Officers of "Co. I" report that the quality of the Fresh Beef drawn is generally good, the quantity insufficient, owing to the fact that the Commissary, instead of using Scales, guesses at the weight. Salt meat, quantity insufficient, quality very poor. Pork, quality good, quantity scant. Potatoes and onions are drawn once in ten (10) days. Coffee and Sugar, quantity barely sufficient, quality good. Other rations as good as can be wished. Soft Bread is drawn every day, and issued at the rate of one (1) loaf to a man. Loafs small and barely sufficient, quality good. Each man has one-third ($\frac{1}{3}$) of a candle for five (5) days.

The Officers of "Co. C" report the rations of Coffee, Sugar, Salt meat and Pork and Fresh meat, *short*. No Molasses or Rice is drawn in this Camp.

The Officers of "Co. H" report that twenty-two (22) pounds of Sugar and eleven and one-half ($11\frac{1}{2}$) pounds of Coffee are drawn once in three days for fifty-three (53) men. The Pork issued to this Camp is very poor. Much of the Salt Beef has been unfit for use. Vinegar, very poor. Rations of S. Beef and Sugar, short.

The Officers of "Company E" report Fresh Beef fair, both as to quality and quantity. Salt Beef and Pork, quality and quantity poor and insufficient, the latter not being fit for cooking purposes. Vegetables, quality and quantity good. Rice and Dried apples are never issued. Sugar is issued at the rate of a tablespoonful to a man daily. Bread is issued according to the prescribed amount. Molasses seldom issued. A greater variety in the issues would be better for the Camp.

The Officers of "Co. K" report the issue of Fresh Beef is generally short from three (3) to seven (7) pounds. Rations of S. Beef and Pork full, the latter of very poor quality. Bread, good. Previous to the last thirty (30) days no vegetables could be obtained. Potatoes and onions are now issued at the rate of two-thirds ($\frac{2}{3}$) of a barrel to fifty-two (52) men, every ten (10) days. Coffee and Sugar are invariably short, the latter, in one instance, falling short fifteen (15) pounds in ten (10) days, and in every drawing from two (2) to three (3) pounds.

The Officers of "Co. G" report of Salt Beef, enough is drawn. Fresh Beef is drawn once in four (4) days, hardly enough for one meal for each man. Salt Pork, only enough for cooking purposes. Potatoes, three-quarters ($\frac{3}{4}$) of a barrel once in ten (10) days, for forty (40) men. Sugar, insufficient. The Salt Beef *stinks*, and one-third is unfit for use. Fresh beef, generally good. Salt Pork, very lean and too salt to use alone. Potatoes often one-third ($\frac{1}{3}$)

rotten. Sugar, sometimes very poor. Other rations generally good.

The Officers of "Co. B" report quality of Salt Beef and Pork poor, for the last few days unusually so. Of other rations the quality is generally good, quantity insufficient.

By comparing the reports of the different Co. Officers, I find that the rations of Salt Pork are poor, and in many cases insufficient. The rations of Salt Beef are also often very poor. Of Fresh Beef, the ration is often insufficient; of sugar, always insufficient.

Very Respectfully,

H. V. C. HOLCOMBE,

Surgeon 15th C. V.

To LIEUT.-COL. SAM'L TOLLES,

Commanding 15th C. V.

CHAPTER VI.

DEPARTURE FROM PORTSMOUTH, VA.—PLYMOUTH—NEW
BERNE, N. C.—BACHELOR'S CREEK—LITTLE WASHING-
TON—ARRIVAL OF CHAPLAIN JOHN B. DOOLITTLE—
PROVOST GUARD DUTY—EXECUTION OF DESERTERS.

New Year's day, 1864, was observed by the regiment in the customary garrison manner, with wheelbarrow and sack races, greased poles, greased pigs, etc., etc. On the 6th of January the first snow fell, and on the 8th a "donation" likewise fell. The latter was much the more appreciated. It consisted of something over a hundred barrels, boxes, etc., of fruit, vegetables and sundries, gathered in New Haven as the city's New Year gift to the boys. This great thanksgiving feast also emphasized an important event. It chanced to mark the close of the six months' tarry of the regiment at Portsmouth, for scarcely were the good things digested ere a warning came (January 16th) to be ready to break camp at a moment's notice. The final order was delayed until the 20th,* and the next day saw the fat and sleek looking command, with four companies of the 16th Conn., winding its way to the wharf, and thence on board the steamer Spaulding, bound for Morehead City, N. C. The boat left her wharf at 11 o'clock that evening. The next day was marvelous for stillness in which to pass Cape Hatteras; but notwithstanding this, many will recall with anguish that it only brought bitterness to them. No beauty of sea or sky could be discerned, seen through the wretched spectacles of seasickness.

*By some unaccountable means, the "quarters" of the men and officers caught fire the day the regiment moved and were entirely consumed. "No insurance!"



Capt. Reuben Waterman.

The Spaulding swung into Morehead City on the morning of the 23d, and the regiment gladly transferred itself to solid ground. Later in the day it took the cars for New Berne, reaching that city about 7 p. m., and still later the same evening went on board the transport Collyer, bound for Plymouth, N. C., to relieve the 101st and 102d Penn. and 85th N. Y.

A landing was made at the latter place the next day, and camp established a half mile or more in the rear of the city. The regiment was there for business, and on the 26th, Co.'s A, E, K, under Major Osborne, together with a detachment of the 16th Conn. and 85th N. Y. (the force amounting to about 500 in all, under command of Col. Manwell, of the 101st Penn.), were ordered up the Chowan river to destroy Confederate supplies at Colerain, N. C. The expedition got away on two boats so soon as the darkness would permit, and going up the river about twenty miles, made a landing. Extreme caution was now observed, as it was a bright moonlight night and they were in the heart of the enemy's country. Skirmishers were thrown out and a rapid march of near twelve miles was made into the interior. The rebel post was surprised a little after midnight, though not completely enough to bag the inmates. There was little or no resistance offered, as the guard took to their heels, and the capture of the stores included everything. About 200,000 pounds of pork, hams, salt, and other supplies too bulky to remove, were destroyed. The horses and mules, with some cotton, were brought away. The object of the expedition being accomplished, retreat was in order. A circuitous detour was taken to reach the boats. Just before gaining the landing, or when within two or three miles of it, a plantation was found on which a few bales of cotton were discovered. A detail was left to bring this along, while the main body kept on to the river. By this time the routed rebels, who had

gathered forces enough to pursue, came up with this detail and attacked it. The firing attracting the attention of Major Osborne, Lieut. Linsley of K, was sent back to cover the retreat, which was effected, but with the wounding of one man (in 85th N. Y.). With the exception of some hives of honey, which the bees made too hot for the boys to take away, all the spoils were safely brought off, even to the two hams which Doolittle of Co. K, stuck to persistently all through that hot twenty mile march. The tired command dropped down the river that night and were at their camp at Plymouth next morning.

A second expedition under command of Lieut. Col. Tolles, was immediately set in motion. Fortunately the original draft of the Colonel's report has been preserved, which furnishes the best history of the raid.

HEADQUARTERS 15TH REGT. CONN. VOL. INFANTRY,

PLYMOUTH, N. C., JANUARY 31, 1864.

CAPTAIN:

I have the honor to report that, in obedience to orders from your Headquarters, I proceeded on the night of the 29th inst., on board the steamer *Massasoit* with my command, consisting of detachments from the 103d and 101st Penn., 85th N. Y., 16th and 15th Conn. Vol. Infantry, with some 50 sailors and marines with a field piece, under the command of Lt. Comg. Flusher, amounting in all to some 400 men. After reaching Cedar Landing, we disembarked and proceeded overland to the town of Windsor, in Bertie county, N. C., reaching the camp of the Rebel forces at a little after sunrise the next morning; about three-quarters of a mile this side of the camp I divided my force. The detachment of the 103d, 101st Penn. and 85th N. Y., under the command of Major Crandell, I ordered around and across the fields to occupy the Indian woods and Woodville roads at Winston Gate, while with the detachments of the 15th and 16th Conn. Vols. and Lieut. Comg. Flusher's command, I proceeded to make an attack in front. On reaching the camp, I found that the entire force had just left, leaving nearly all of their camp equipage. I then moved on towards Winston Gate. On arriving at that point, Capt. Hoggard came up with his command. He informed me that he had not been able to destroy the bridge over the Cushie

river, the enemy pouring a continual fire on his men. I then ordered Major Crandell, Capt. Hoggard and Lt. Comg. Flusher, with their commands, to picket and hold the main and by-roads, and to secure the property of the Rebel camp; while with my command I proceeded to the bridge, skirmishing the road some half a mile each side on my way. The bridge I found to be a massive structure, and not having tools to work with, I could not destroy it as effectually as I would like to have done. I, however, covered it some three feet deep with dry rails, and fired it. During the operation we were continually fired on in ambush, which fire we returned. Having accomplished what I could here, I retired towards the village, where I found that Capt. Johnson's company, with some of Major Crandell's command, assisted by Lieut. Beagle, A. D. C., had been active in searching the village. They found, however, but very little in the way of government stores, only destroying one barrel of pork and a small quantity of salt.

The object of the expedition being, as far as we had been able, accomplished, I retired, reaching Cedar Landing one hour before sunset, and Plymouth at 8 p. m.

In closing my report, I should be doing injustice to Major Crandell of the 85th N. Y., Lt. Comg. Flusher, Lt. Beagle, A. D. C., and other officers, did I not make mention of the zealous manner in which they co-operated with me during the expedition.

The following is a copy of Capt. Hoggard's report, showing the manner in which he arrived near the town:

PLYMOUTH, N. C., January 31, 1864.

According to orders, I proceeded on the Bombshell up the river (Cushie), and landed at Joseph Cooper's, and then took a land tack for ten miles, crossing the Coshaki road and Webb's ferry road, thence down and around to the Winton road at the Cushie Bridge, arriving there after day. I remained there till the forces arrived at Windsor, when I then proceeded to Windsor and joined the main forces, capturing one negro man.

[Signed], CAPT. CALVIN HOGGARD,
Co. E, 2nd N. C. Vols.

The following is a list of the articles captured, viz.: 2 cases of muskets of different make and calibre; 3 kegs of powder; 1 box of cartridges; 1 box containing assorted clothing and equipments; 1 bass drum and a part set of musical instruments; 1 set of camp and garrison equipage; old clothing, blankets, cartridge boxes.

etc., mostly worthless; 7 mules, 8 horses, 3 saddles and 2 small wagons which were burnt.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,

SAMUEL TOLLES

Lt. Col. 15th C. V., Comg. Expedition.

To ANDREW STEWART,

Capt. and Asst. Adj. Gen.

Sub-District of the Albemarle.

The stay at Plymouth was brief. On February 3d the regiment again embarked on the Collyer. Many will remember the sand bars on which the boat struck and the long, tedious hours spent in waiting to get off. In point of fact the 15th did not enter New Berne until the third day after leaving Plymouth.

How little it knew what awaited, as it filed into that ancient town. An enemy more secret, more insidious, more deadly than ever lay in a rifle pit or lurked behind a breastwork, crouched in that city waiting its time to spring on its victims.

The regiment was stationed in barracks on the plain not far from the Neuse river. Hardly had it adapted itself to its new quarters before a detail was sent to Fortress Monroe with a batch of prisoners, and on the 17th the right wing (Companies A) under command of Maj. Osborne, was ordered to Bachelor's Creek, an outpost eight miles north. The latter force took the cars early in the morning and reached its destination about noon. Thence it marched four or five miles to a place called "Red House," and went into camp. Maj. Osborne's instructions were to reinforce the picket line at this point then on the outermost defenses of New Berne. Guerrillas and bush-whackers in spite of our cavalry patrols, now and then exchanged shots with our men and added interest to the duty. On the night of the 24th particularly, a dash was made on our lines, but with no success. Reconnoissances were frequent into rebel territory, and though they



Capt. Minott A. Butricks.

resulted in little or nothing, still served to keep the boys vigilant and in training. Some will remember the great fire in the woods near the creek.

The battalion performed duty at this post until March 30th, when it was ordered to return to New Berne, and the same night rejoined its comrades at their quarters.

During the absence of the right wing, as above noted, the remainder of the regiment had not been idle. Between guard duty in the city and fatigue parties at the new earthworks near the river, nobody had grown rusty. Toward the last of March permits were issued for a portion of the 15th (130 members in all) to go home to Connecticut to vote. The seeming favoritism which allowed some this concession and denied it to others, provoked much bitter language. It was useless however to "kick" and the boys saw their fortunate comrades depart for New England on the 31st of the month on a twenty days' furlough.

The next event of special interest was the affair at Little Washington, N. C. Orders were issued on the afternoon of April 18th to go at once to the relief of the latter place. The 15th embarked on the steamer Patuxent, and the 17th Mass. (acting in conjunction) on The Pilot Boy. Both boats got away late in the evening, reaching Little Washington at noon next day. While landing, heavy firing was heard at Plymouth, twenty miles distant. Gen. Hoke with the rebel ram Albemarle, had attacked the latter place, which resulted later in its surrender and the capture of the 16th Conn., so long brigaded with the 15th. The battalion on its arrival was quartered in an old stable in the rear of the town. Companies A and C were detailed for garrison duty in Fort Washington, and the balance guarded the picket line. Up to this time the Union forts in the vicinity had been manned by the 1st regiment Loyal North Caro-

linians, but as at the capture of Plymouth, before mentioned, a portion of this regiment had been taken prisoners and deliberately shot in cold blood, by the order of Gen. Hoke, the balance of the command was sent down the river to a place of safety. This action left the forts therefore without proper artilleryists. There was no lack of interest on both sides in the proceedings. On the 25th a Union gunboat squeezed up the creek near Fort Jackson and noisily shelled the woods in all directions. On the 27th the rebel forces, freed from the investiture of Plymouth appeared opposite our lines. An immediate attack was expected. Fort Washington, the main defense, was garrisoned by Co. C, of the 15th.

The armament of this work consisted of three thirty-two pounders, a "Long Tom," two brass twelve pounders (all smooth bores) and a three inch steel rifled Wiard Gun. The latter was really the only reliable piece. Its range was excellent. Sergt. Towner had command of it and made several effective shots. Sergt. Latta had charge of a "32" on the west angle of the fort and bored so many holes with it in an old cotton gin some three-fourths of a mile away that the "Johnnies" fled in terror. Corporal Griffin was detailed on the gun at the east angle of the works. He had for a target an old brick house a mile or more distant and supposedly unoccupied. At the fourth round Griffin knocked in its gable, whereupon such a swarm of rebels issued from it as to draw the fire of every Union gun that could reach it. It was battered down. Much of the credit of this amateur artillery practice was due to private James, of Co. C, the only man in the fort who knew how to properly load the pieces. Later on the 5th R. I. Battery arrived. During the afternoon more or less skirmishing took place and a few men from other regiments were wounded.

It is supposed so bold a front was shown and so much noise made as to mislead Hoke as to the real

strength of the line, and that he deferred the attack for a more sufficient force. That night the whole Union force lay under arms in the breastworks and the fort. At the same time however, movements were in progress for the evacuation of the place. The 17th Mass. was quietly withdrawn on the 27th, and the 21st Conn. followed the next day.

Except occasional picket firing, the night passed without alarm. Co. C, that had achieved such distinction as artillerists, opened again at sunrise with an intermittent fire. The enemy did not even return it. More troops were quietly withdrawn, and several steamers appeared in the river during the day. That night (28th, 29th) Fort Washington was dismantled, the guns being taken on board the transports by the infantry regiments. On the 30th fire was set to the barracks, store-houses and other government buildings, and the pickets called in. The 15th was the last regiment to leave the breastworks.

The destruction of the place was made as complete as possible, and as an unavoidable consequence much private property suffered. The evacuating force steamed away for New Berne that night. Sand bars delayed them as usual, and the old quarters in the barracks were reached next day.

On the 2d of May a Special Order assigned the 15th to Provost Guard duty in the city. The following list of the posts of this guard may serve to recall some memories connected therewith.

FIRST DISTRICT.

Post 1—Guard Quarters.

Post 2, 3, 4—Guard House.

Post 5—Naval Stores.

Post 6—Saw Mill.

Post 7, 8, 9, 10—Craven Street Jail.

Post 11—Gen. Palmer's Quarters.

1 corporal and 6 men at the Mail Wharf.

1 corporal and 9 men at the Railroad bridge.

SECOND DISTRICT.

- Post 1—Guard Quarters.
- Post 2—Stables.
- Post 3—Gen. Palmer's Headquarters.
- Post 4—Foster's Wharf.
- Post 5, 6—Ordnance Stores.
- Post 7, 8—Railroad Depot.
- Post 9—Gen. Harland's Quarters.
- Post 10—Engine House.
- Post 11—Medical Purveyors.

THIRD DISTRICT.

- Post 1—Guard Quarters.
- Post 2—Turpentine Works.
- Post 3, 4—Paymaster's Office.
- Post 5—U. S. Treasury Building.

It was the evident intention of the rebel commanders to annoy our forces in all possible ways without risking a general engagement. Sorties on our lines were frequent. On the 4th, a dash was made at "Red House" (mentioned earlier), and our pickets driven in. At the same time the railroad connecting New Berne with Morehead City, the base of supplies for the former city was cut. The "Overland Monitor," which many will remember, an iron clad car mounting a field-piece was hastily dispatched down the track to clear the woods. Its shells had that effect. The next day Col. Upham, with a force of 300 volunteers went down on a transport to the scene of the raid, but too late to secure the perpetrators. One prisoner only, and he a sick man, was bagged. The railroad was speedily repaired and communication restored.

By this time, summer had reached New Berne and was effectually warming up the boys, the thermometer ranging from 80 to 100 degrees in the shade, days in succession. The enemy was surprisingly

queen, and hardly a rumor disturbed the monotony of the camp. During this interval occurred however, the "surprise party" of the 10th Mass., and the handsome "sitting up" they received at the hands of the 19th.

But at the middle of June affairs became unsettled again at Bachelor's Creek. Information led Gen. Palmer to believe a rebel force was concentrating at that point, preparatory to an attack on New Bern. On the 19th Col. Upham, with a portion of the 19th, gathered with a squadron of the 1st N. Y. Cavalry, and a part of the 19th N. Y. Inf., under command of Col. Cassin, of the latter regiment, started for the Creek in a scout. Everything was found quiet there, and the next morning at 5 o'clock the column pushed on for the place. Gen. W. S. Jacks' 1st Div. The march was kept up through the day and evening. About 10 p. m. the rebel pickets were struck. The entire night was spent in skirmishing and developing the enemy's position. It was found our forces had a number of prisoners,* and in total a further loss of 1000 as many as killed and wounded. Col. Cassin, with 2000 men, having fulfilled his object, the column returned to Bachelor's Creek on the 21st, with the same night to take the cars for New Bern.

As the summer advanced, the temperature began to increase at an alarming rate. On the 24th the thermometer reached 100 in the shade, and 117 in the open day; the highest point recorded. At this time, the regiment was occupying the barracks of the 10th N. Y., and finding on an hour's march they never rested in New England.

For the succeeding two months there was little to vary the monotony of privy duty. The Rev. J. M. Little, successor to the Rev. T. Henry Miller as chaplain, arrived and preached to the regiment on

*Among the prisoners were Col. W. S. Jacks and his staff.

the first time, Sunday, July 31st. Chaplain Doolittle sprang at once into favor. He was a plain, unostentatious speaker, earnest, sympathetic and sincere. Practical in all his relations with the boys, whether Christians or not, they learned to give him unlimited confidence and respect.

During the above period occurred one event, however, which exhibits in all its mercilessness the discipline of war. This was the execution of seven deserters August 13th and 14th. Three of these unfortunates were recruits of the 15th, Robert Clarke and Joseph Collins, of Co. E, and George Berry, of Co. B. The others were Thomas Baker, 26th N. Y.; — Duncan, 99th N. Y.; — Timmons and — Duffy, 5th R. I. Battery. Baker was shot on the morning of the 13th, near Fort Spinola, and the remaining six on the 14th, near Fort Totten. Lieut. Merriam was placed in charge of the execution. The firing detail was composed of six squads, each containing ten men and a corporal. It is the duty of the latter privately to load the muskets of his squad, putting a blank cartridge in one of the guns, thus no one in line absolutely knows whether his piece is deadly or not. Besides this, he must blindfold and seat the victim on his coffin. When all is ready the officer gives the general commands. At the order to fire but eight men of each squad discharge their pieces, the remaining two and the corporal holding theirs in reserve should the first volley not prove fatal. In this instance they were called in two of the cases to complete the execution. This is always done at the closest range and invariably unnerves a soldier more than any other duty incident to army life. The skirmisher or the sharp-shooter will coolly pick his victim at a distance without the slightest compunction, but when he is led close to a comrade already in the agonies of death, and required to satisfy completely the dreadful discipline of war, he visibly shrinks. After the



Chaplain John B. Doolittle.

surgeons have examined the bodies and pronounced life extinct, it is the further duty of the corporal to take off the shoes of his victim, loosen the bandage from his eyes and see that the body is placed in a suitable attitude on the coffin.* The entire force of the post is then marched past the remains, that all may see the bitter end of disobedience. In the cases just cited, the 15th victims were hardened wretches unworthy the name of Union soldiers. The night before their execution will be remembered by the guard at the Craven street jail as an occasion of depravity rarely witnessed. Clark, Collins and Berry enlisted March 9th, at Middletown, Conn. They, with thirty-nine others (all recruits), reached the 15th at New Berne, March 24th. The next day the trio deserted. Two days later—March 27th—they were recaptured by Union scouts while making their way to the Confederate lines† and tried and condemned with the results as stated. The lesson was a salutary one. If Beckley of Co. A, is correct in his list of deserters, there was not another case during the service of the regiment.

September 5th, an expedition consisting of 75 men of the 15th, with detachments of cavalry and artillery and 10 days' rations started for ——,‡ A part of this force returned on the 11th.

* Not done in this instance.

† Upham.

‡ G. W. Smith's diary. Destination unknown.

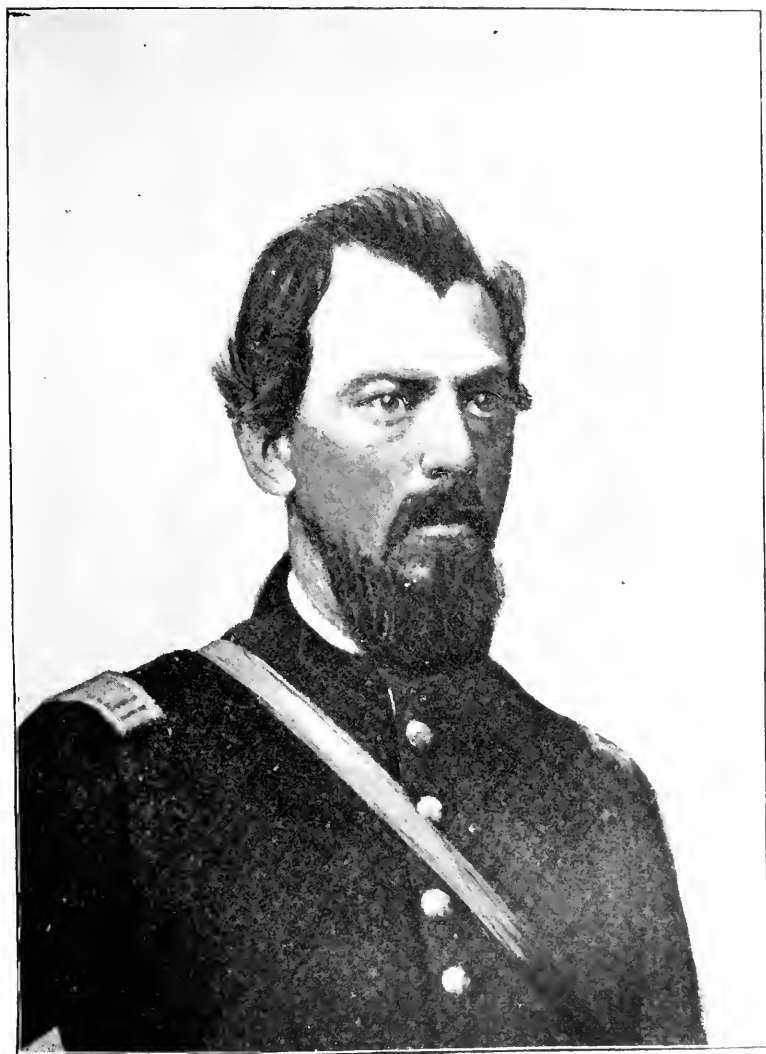
CHAPTER VII.

NEW BERNE (CONTINUED)—YELLOW FEVER—EXPEDITION
TO EVANS MILLS — GREAT FIRE — EXPEDITION TO
KINSTON, N. C.

The news of the capture of Atlanta reached New Berne, Sept. 9th. It was signalized by the firing of 100 guns from Fort Totten and a general jubilee of all the Union forces. During this uproar, however, there was a little knot of the officers of the 15th who could not conceal their anxiety in the midst of the rejoicing. Even while the cannon were booming with victory an enemy more pitiless than man, entered the regimental hospital and struck his victim. Sergt. Rogers, of B, died that day of yellow fever. Several deaths from typhoid and bilious fever had occurred without special alarm, but in the case of Rogers, Surgeon Holcomb detected symptoms which gave him the gravest concern.* He was no alarmist, but to the medical director of the department quietly stated his opinion. This was scouted at once, but results proved his correctness of judgment and as well his grand ability later to battle with the disease. Here, then, had come an enemy against whom breastworks were no defense. The alarm did not become general until near the middle of Sept., at which time the garrison, with the exception of the 15th, was removed, and such of the citizens departed as could get away. Private property was abandoned on all sides, and the regiment reduced to less than one-third of its effective service, found its duties pressing in the extreme.

The strictest sanitary measures that could be enforced with so small a body of men were set in operation. On Sept. 25th, two of the old commis-

* It was the opinion of this eminent physician that a case of this nature occurred as early as June.



Capt. Allen W. Harvey.

sary buildings were burned as possible plague spots, and other methods adopted to check the disease. The hospitals were filled to repletion, and many private residences were taken for that purpose. The weather continued intensely hot. From the 9th to the 28th of September, only four deaths had occurred, but on the latter date, the disease appeared to take a more fatal turn, and from that time until the 31st of October, there was scarcely a day in which one or more members (frequently four or five) of the 15th did not give up their lives to the terrible scourge. On the 4th of October, the regiment had become so weakened that it was relieved from provost duty by the 1st N. C. (colored). Between the 1st and 15th of October the plague reached its highest destructive limit.* A terrible gloom hung over the wretched city. Funeral escorts were constantly in the streets, and there were hardly well men enough to attend the ill. North and South alike looked with horror on the poison struck, sweltering town. The last fatal case occurred Nov. 6th, and thereafter the hopes of the boys began to mend. Not the least inspiring agent to rouse their spirits was the return of the brigade band about this time, and the old familiar music served to relieve the terrible strain on many a soldier's mind.

The following persons died of yellow fever at New Berne, N. C. The record is compiled from the diaries of Charles F. Beckley and George W. Smith:

COMPANY A.	1864.	Miller Christian,	Oct. 7
Pratt Aaron J.,	Sept. 24	Rogers Mason,	Sept. 9
Redfield Willis,	Oct. 11	Smith Cornelius R.,	Oct. 12
Uhl William,	Oct. 10	Total—6	
Total—3		COMPANY C.	1864.
COMPANY B.	1864.	Bellwood Theodore,	Oct. 13
Burwell J. Henry,	Oct. 19	Bracken Timothy,	Oct. 4
Crandall Dudley W.,	Oct. 17	Dean George,	Sept. 30
Culver Henry,	Oct. 4	Johnson Edward,	Oct. 12

* There were 147 cases treated in the regimental hospital, of which 118, or 80 per cent terminated fatally.

COMPANY C.	1864.	Carpenter Franklin S.,	Oct. 15
Reynolds Garrett H.,	Oct. 13	Crowley Daniel,	Sept. 30
Smith Septimius S. Capt.	Oct. 6	Kenney Alvin,	Oct. 14
Sperry Henry E.,	Oct. 7	Rancorn Joseph,	Oct. 1
Striby Amos,	Oct. 27	Total—7	
Sturgess Joseph A.,	Oct. 14	COMPANY G.	1864.
Tuttle Bliss,	Oct. 2	Dougherty Bernard,	Oct. 9
Total—10		Donnegan Patrick,	Nov. 12
COMPANY D.	1864.	Dutton Theodore,	Oct. 9
Andrews Sidney M.,	Sept. 26	Huntley Albert,	Oct. 12
Baker John,	Sept. 30	Mortimer Alonzo S.,	Oct. 11
Curtiss Henry L.,	Sept. 30	Morton Henry,	Oct. 12
Dervine Patrick,	Oct. 16	Total—6	
Hammond Joseph,	Oct. 6	COMPANY H.	1864
Lines James B.,	Oct. 3	Beecher Franklin K.,	Oct. 7
Ohuzemach John,	Oct. 1	Benjamin Charles A.,	Oct. 9
Pettee Rotheus,	Sept. 25	Miller Edward A.,	Oct. 30
Story John O.,	Oct. 15	Wilson Thomas,	Sept. 25
Treadway John H.,	Sept. 13	Total—4	
Wade Charles T.,	Oct. 6	COMPANY I.	1864.
Total—11		Boylan Luke,	Oct. 13
COMPANY E.	1864.	Dudley Edward W.,	Oct. 5
Baldwin Chauncey L.,	Oct. 15	Dugan John,	Oct. 4
Boyle Charles A.,	Oct. 10	Osborne John,	Oct. 19
Hull Ellsworth II.,	Oct. 31	Thompson Geo. W.,	Oct. 10
Parsons Prescott W.,	Oct. 13	Whaley Adelbert H.,	Oct. 19
White Samuel U.,	Nov. 6	Total—6	
Total—5		COMPANY K.	1864.
COMPANY F.	1864.	Smith Jacob A.,	Oct. 3
Baker James R.,	Oct. 20	Total—1	
Beach Lyman A.,	Oct. 6	STAFF OFFICERS.	
Cook Alvah J.,	Oct. 15	Augur Marshall C.,	Oct. 11

Schedule of duration and virulence of the epidemic as shown by fatal cases:

Sept. 9.	Number of deaths,	1	Oct. 4.	Number of deaths,	3
" 13.	" " "	1	" 6.	" " "	4
" 24.	" " "	1	" 7.	" " "	3
" 26.	" " "	1	" 8.	" " "	1
" 28.	" " "	2	" 9.	" " "	3
" 30.	" " "	4	" 10.	" " "	3
Oct. 1.	" " "	2	" 11.	" " "	3
" 2.	" " "	1	" 12.	" " "	5
" 3.	" " "	2	" 13.	" " "	4

Oct. 14.	Number of deaths,	2	Oct. 20.	Number of deaths,	1
" 15.	" " "	3	" 27.	" " "	1
" 16.	" " "	1	" 30.	" " "	1
" 17.	" " "	1	" 31.	" " "	1
" 18.	" " "	1	Nov. 6.	" " "	1
" 19.	" " "	3	Total—60		

Notwithstanding the fierceness of the epidemic and the unusual demands made on the regiment in consequence, early in October an expedition under Capts. Burgess and Davis was despatched to Evans Mills, N. C.*

The opportunity is taken at this point to insert the famous order "No. 12," which the veterans will remember made havoc somewhat with their pay rolls.

HEADQUARTERS 15TH CONN. VOL. INFANTRY,
NEW BERNE, N. C., October 27, 1864.

GENERAL ORDERS, }
No. 12. }

The Lieut. Col. Comg. notices that some men of this regiment wear other than the proper overcoat, while others have mutilated the proper coat by cutting off the cape. *This is wrong.*

Commanders of companies will be rigid in their inspections, and will make such issues as may be necessary to have every man in proper uniform, while all mutilated clothing will be replaced by new.

By Order of
LIEUT. COL. SAMUEL TOLLES.

PHILIP C. RAND,
Lieut. and Act. Adjt.

On the 9th of November the epidemic had so far abated that the regiment was ordered to return to provost duty. It thereupon relieved the 1st North Carolina and resumed its old posts.

The next occasion of interest was the big fire corner Pollock and Broad streets, Sunday, Nov. 20th. The entire regiment was ordered out as a fire department. The wind blew fiercely and it appeared probable that part of the city would be destroyed. Several buildings were purposely blown up to stay the flames, among them a liquor store, in the cellar of

* This location was surrounded by heavy woods. There was a toll-compass over the bridge. The latter was taken up every night to prevent any possible escape. The mills were destroyed on this expedition.

which were half a dozen soldiers at the time of the explosion. One of these was killed outright, and another died shortly after. The others were covered with debris, and it was only by the utmost exertion that they were released from the wreck before the fire reached it. During the following night the rubbish caught again and it seemed for a time as if the scenes of the day would be repeated. The contrabands gathered in large numbers but appeared loth to lend assistance to the military which was again called upon. Lieut.-Col. Poor, Provost Marshal at this time, ordered the negroes to fall in for duty. He was speedily told that it being Sunday they did not propose to break God's law by working. Poor's reply was the repeated command coupled with the discharge of his revolver into their very faces. One man was severely wounded, after which, in the language of Griffin, of C "the colored troops fought nobly" and the fire was subdued.

The first snow fell Nov. 22d, reminding the boys very sensibly of New England. The last trace of fever had departed, and though the vacant places in the ranks constantly reminded the living of their loss, yet the regiment had regained its nerve and elasticity. Thanksgiving was observed in camp with as much attention to detail as was possible in the circumstances, Co. K in particular, signaling itself by an elaborate "spread" in the chapel with the accompaniments of "speeches and music."

December 9th orders were issued for an advance in the direction of Kinston, to feel the enemy and, if possible, capture the city. This expedition was composed of the 15th Conn., 5th R. I., 25th Mass., 132d N. Y. and 12th N. Y. Cavalry, with a section of a howitzer battery. All were in light marching order, with three days' rations and sixty rounds ammunition. The two latter commands preceded the others by some hours. The 15th got away at midnight in a pouring rain, and after a four hours' march reached

a place called "Beech Grove," where a halt was made for breakfast. At sunrise the column started and continued on until noon, when it came up with the advance. Between the terrific rain, the mud and the cold weather, the force was compelled to go into camp. This delay proved fatal to the object of the expedition. The next morning (Sunday, December 11th), it was still raining, but the command got under arms at 8 o'clock, the 12th N. Y. Cavalry in advance, and at 10 a. m. struck the rebel outposts. These were driven back under a scattering fire until Southwest Creek was reached—about 4 p. m.—where a halt was made. Scouts reported the reinforcement of Kinston during the delay above mentioned, and farther advance was deferred. The cavalry and artillery crossed the creek that night and became engaged with the enemy next morning while scouting toward the city. They were compelled to fall back again across Southwest Creek to the main force. The enemy did not pursue, and the forces gathered for the return march. Twenty miles were made that day, and at 10 p. m. the column reached Core Creek and went into camp, a cold, hungry, tired, dispirited body of men. A march of nine miles the next day in which the 15th had the advance and was several times fired upon by guerrillas, brought the forces to Bachelor's Creek, and thence by cars to New Berne. Thus closed, with the exception of the "Blackberry raid," the most disagreeable and fruitless expedition the regiment ever undertook.

Herewith is appended the official report of the 12th N. Y., who only were engaged with the enemy:

HEADQUARTERS 12TH N. Y. CAVALRY,
CAMP PALMER, NEAR NEW BERNE, N. C.,
December, 1864.

CAPT. E. T. PARKINSON,
Asst. Adjt. Gen.:

Captain—I have the honor to report that in accordance with instructions received, I started with my command, which consisted of ten troops and a section of a howitzer battery, in all about

four hundred (400) men, at daylight on the 10th instant, and proceeded to "Core Creek," where I reported in person to Col. Chas. L. Upham and was instructed by him to take the advance of the column with my command. On reaching "Mosely's Ford," I engaged a party of the enemy who were stationed behind rifle pits on the opposite bank, and drove them from their position with a line of dismounted skirmishers and my howitzer section.

On reaching "Southwest Creek," on the night of the 11th inst., I received instructions from the Colonel commanding to send a squadron of my command up the road towards Kinston to "feel" the enemy. This squadron, under the command of Capt. Van Valkenburgh, met a party of about fifty (50) of the enemy's cavalry about one half mile beyond Southwest Bridge, and drove them some two miles. On the morning of the 12th inst., I sent out a party of foragers under the command of Lieut. Pierson, who were attacked about one mile from Southwest Bridge by the enemy's cavalry and artillery, and compelled to retire after having accomplished their mission.

On the morning of the 12th inst., the enemy's artillery engaged my howitzer section at Southwest Bridge, but were silenced after a spirited engagement of about twenty minutes.

Returning, I left Southwest Creek about 9 a. m., 12th inst., and reached this camp without any occurrence on the morning of the 13th inst.

I append a list of the casualties and seizures.

CASUALTIES.

Private Daniel Hermann, C troop, taken prisoner between Southwest Bridge and Kinston, on the charge of the enemy on our foraging party.

Private Alexander Davidson, howitzer section, slightly wounded by explosion of a shell during the artillery engagement at Southwest Bridge on the morning of the 12th inst.

Five horses wounded (one mortally) in howitzer section during the artillery engagement at Southwest Bridge on morning of the 12th inst.

One horse in D troop, lost in charge of Capt. Van Valkenburgh on the enemy on the night of 11th inst.

One horse in I troop, abandoned as unfit to travel.

SEIZURES.

One horse captured by Capt. H. Watkins, I troop, and in service in his troop, in lieu of one abandoned.

One horse captured in E troop.

One horse captured and turned over to Regt'l Q. M.

R. R. WEST, Major 12th N. Y. Cavalry,
Commanding.



Capt. Henry H. Stiles.

CHAPTER VIII.

OPENING OF THE YEAR 1865—EXPEDITION TO LITTLE WASHINGTON—EXPEDITION TO COLERAIN—ARRIVAL OF TROOPS FROM SHERMAN'S ARMY—SECOND RAID ON LITTLE WASHINGTON—DEPARTURE FROM NEW BERNE—THE ADVANCE ON KINSTON.

The year 1865 opened without more than ordinary interest to the 15th. Most of the activity in war circles centered about the operations of Grant and Sherman. North Carolina was comparatively quiet. The majority of troops within the state at this time were "Home Guards," those who had enlisted for its defense and who were expected neither to leave its soil nor assume the aggressive. (Many such were met by the writer at New Berne and Kinston in 1892.) This gave the Union forces at the former place a fairly quiet winter. The 15th, to please itself and to do honor to one who had become a most popular officer, presented their chaplain the Rev. John B. Doolittle, a magnificent horse and trappings as a Christmas gift. It was a big hearted tribute bestowed upon an equally big hearted man.

Early in January the blacks celebrated the anniversary of the Emancipation proclamation with considerable vigor, as many will remember. On the 9th a caisson exploded in the 3d N. Y. battery wounding half a dozen men. The weather was mild and the health of the regiment excellent.

On the 18th a detail of fifty men under Col. McChestney, with seven days' rations, was dispatched to Little Washington on a reconnoissance. It developed the enemy in more force than was expected and returned the next day with several men wounded and generally the worse for the treatment received.

This expedition was not so successful as that started the same day under Capt. Robert O. Bradley, up the Chowan river. Bradley with 150 men of the 15th, together with one company of the Loyal North Carolina cavalry, under Capt. Hone, two pieces artillery under Lieut. Lowe, and the whole under command of Col. Frank, left New Berne on the 18th and ran up the Chowan on the 21st to Colerain, (scene of a former visit). While at the landing at the latter place, the steamer sprang a leak and went down in twenty feet of water with her stem on the bank; word was despatched to New Berne for another transport, and the force struck out on an expedition into the country. Three or four citizens were arrested for giving aid and information to the enemy and their stock and property confiscated. Among the items captured were sixty-four bales cotton, seven bales of yarn, 180 bales smoking tobacco, 111 boxes plug tobacco weighing from 112 to 115 pounds each, besides other stores of value. The raid struck terror throughout the entire district and no resistance was offered. Col. Frank got away with the supplies and reached New Berne unharmed.

About the first of February military movements began in all the departments. It was the determination of the Government to force matters to a climax so soon as the season would allow. To this end an advance of the forces in North Carolina was ordered. Sherman was coming up from the South. Early in the month great quantities of lumber and other material were shipped to Bachelor's Creek, to rebuild the railroad bridges on the route toward Kinston. On the 9th a strong detachment was brought up from Morehead City. On the 12th a train load of troops came from Sherman's army, and on the 15th 540 drafted men from Illinois reached our camp. The latter had been in the service five months, but during that time according to one account *had

*G. W. Smith's Diary.

drilled but four hours. They were designed as recruits for Sherman's army, but so poorly fitted for the rapid movements and service of that army as to be worthless to him. Accordingly they were assigned temporarily to Col. Upham for drill and instructions.

On the 17th another raid was devised on Little Washington. One hundred men of the 15th and 200 of the 12th N. Y., with four howitzers under command of Capt. Graham, of the latter regiment, started at 5 o'clock p. m. The 15th with two of the pieces of artillery went by boat; the others by land. Little Washington was reached next day at noon, where the forces joined and lay outside the breastworks until night when the infantry returned to the steamer. The next morning (19th) they were disembarked and again deployed outside the fortifications. Capt. Graham with his cavalry, in the meanwhile raided the surrounding country destroying much property and wound up the day by capturing a squad of four officers, and twenty-one men. The force then re-embarked on the "Escort" and returned to New Berne without the loss of a man.

On the 25th of February two officers and 59 men of the 6th N. C. cavalry voluntarily came into camp and laid down their arms, followed the next day by sixty more from the same regiment. This action gave our boys renewed courage. The air began to fill with rumors of the approaching dissolution of the Confederacy. On the 28th the regiment was mustered for six months' pay, and on March 1st, the following orders were promulgated:

HEADQUARTERS DISTRICT OF BEAUFORT.

NEW BERNE, N. C., March 1st, 1865.

GENERAL ORDERS, }
No. 2. }

The troops within this district, exclusive of post garrisons and the 1st Division of the 23d Corps, will be temporarily organized into two divisions, as follows:

1st Division, Brig. Gen. I. N. Palmer, Commanding.
 132d N. Y. Vol. Infantry.
 85th " " "
 9th N. J. " "
 23d Mass. " "
 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery.
 Batteries C and D, 3d N. Y. Light Artillery.

Also, 1st and 3d Brigades of the Provisional Division lately commanded by Brig. Gen. Meagher.

2d Division, Brig. Gen. S. P. Carter, Commanding.
 15th Conn. Vol. Infantry.
 25th Mass. " "
 17th " " "
 27th " " "
 Batteries A, I, and G, 3d N. Y. Light Artillery.

Also, 2d Provisional Brigade and the 18th Wisconsin Vol. Infantry.
 By Command of

MAJOR GEN. COX, &c.

Gen. Carter being ordered to organize his division into three brigades, issued the following :

HEADQUARTERS SECOND DIVISION,
 DISTRICT OF BEAUFORT,
 NEW BERNE, N. C., March 1, 1865.

GENERAL ORDERS, }
 No. 2. }

The troops comprising this division will be temporarily organized into three brigades as follows:

1st Brigade, Col. A. G. Malloy, Commanding.
 2d Brigade Meagher's Division.
 18th Wisconsin.
 2d Brigade, Col. Charles L. Upham, Commanding.
 15th Conn.
 27th Mass.
 3d Brigade, Lieut. Col. Henry Splain, Commanding.
 17th Mass.
 25th Mass.
 Battery A, 3d N. Y. Artillery (dismounted).

Batteries I and G, 3d N. Y. Artillery, will report direct to these headquarters.

By Command of

BRIG. GEN. S. P. CARTER, &c.

The foregoing bulletins show the formation of the force, and indicate the position of the 15th Conn. The

full strength of the expedition is not known to the writer. Col. Upham's brigade as stated, was composed of the 15th, with 680* officers and men and the 27th Mass., with 217* officers and men.

The movement began on the second of the month. Co. K remained as provost guard and the remainder of the regiment left New Berne by cars at noon for Bachelor's Creek. The latter point was the limit of railroad transportation, and from there the march really commenced. It was a cold, rainy day, and the troops were in heavy marching order. Dover's Forks was reached at nightfall, where a halt was made, but the storm increasing in force rendered the night most miserable. Happily the next day's march was brief, through mud and rain, and at 4 p. m. the regiment rested at Core Creek where it went into temporary camp. This was on Friday, March 3d. The column rested for the artillery to come up, which arrived Saturday and Sunday. It was a bad delay. If Gen. Cox anticipated he could wait two days in the enemy's country without his presence being known, he must have been a much deluded officer.

During this halt the forces were rearranged, and the plan of attack agreed upon. Col. Upham's brigade was placed on the extreme left. The 15th Conn. as stated, had been temporarily assigned a large number of recruits intended for Gen. Sherman's Army. These increased the regiment to 20 officers and 700 men. To facilitate its future movements Col. Upham divided it in two battalions, placing the right wing companies under command of Lieut. Col. Tolles, and the left wing under Major Osborne. On Monday morning, March 6th, everybody had come up, four days' rations had been cooked, the rain had ceased, and—the enemy been notified. Col. Upham was ordered to lead the advance on the Dover road at 7 o'clock. He got off promptly and his brigade tramped steadily

* Field Report, March 5th.

until noon, when a halt of an hour was made for dinner. The route, for the most part lay through woods and swamps, and in the afternoon the road was found blockaded with fallen timber to delay the march. This was cleared to allow passage for the artillery. Skirmishers were kept well in advance, but no enemy discovered until toward evening when Capt. Graham snapped up a couple of rebel picket posts. The force kept on to the junction of the railroad with the Dover road, where night overtook them, and a halt was made. A strong guard was thrown out and the brigade lay on its arms. This place was known as "Gum Swamp."

On the morning of the 7th, the following order was issued:

HEADQUARTERS 2D DIVISION,
DISTRICT OF BEAUFORT.

COL. CHARLES L. UPHAM,

Commanding 1st Brigade, 2d Division:

Colonel—As it is important to husband the artillery ammunition as far as is practicable, I hope you will not permit the sections of artillery to expend their ammunition uselessly. When there is an opportunity of having your shots do execution, then give it to the rebels. Be vigilant.

I am, Colonel, yours respectfully,

S. P. CARTER,

B. G. Commanding.

In addition to the foregoing, the following memorandum was sent to Col. Upham, written hurriedly upon a small scrap of paper:

Col. Upham to make his headquarters at or near Jackson's Mill. His pickets on the right as close as possible to Southwest Creek, to connect with Gen. Palmer's left. Major Clarkson with his two companies of cavalry to move on the British road, his pickets to extend well towards the upper Trent road. Be very vigilant and gain all the information possible with regard to banks, width and depth of creek, as well as of enemy's strength, &c. My headquarters will be at Wise's Forks.

S. P. CARTER.

Col. Upham's pickets were called in at noon, and at 2 o'clock his brigade was ordered forward. The 132d N. Y., of Gen. Palmer's division, had reached the ground the day previous, and established its lines within a short distance of the enemy. The 15th Conn. received orders to relieve this regiment that it might return to its place in the First division. From this point, omitting his opening remarks already covered in this narrative, we quote Col. Upham's report.

HEADQUARTERS 15TH CONN. VOL. INFANTRY,
KINSTON, N. C., April 15, 1865.

* BRIG. GEN. H. J. MORSE,

Adjutant General State of Conn.:

General—On the 6th of March the army marched on Kinston, the 2d Division with the 2d Brigade in advance, taking the Dover road. This road, most of the way, lay through swamps and was heavily blockaded by felled trees, which had to be cut through to allow the passage of the artillery and trains. No enemy was found until near Southwest Creek, when it was evident that they intended to dispute the passage of that stream, and held the crossings with artillery and infantry well entrenched. About 2 p. m. of the 7th, I was ordered to the left to relieve a portion of the 2d Brigade, 1st Division, then at Jackson's Mills. Arriving there, Companies A and I, of the 1st Battalion (Lieut. Col. Tolles), were deployed as skirmishers, the remainder of the battalion furnishing the supports and the picket line connecting with the troops on our right, three-fourths of a mile distant. The other brigades of our division went into camp at Wise's Forks, a mile and a half in our rear. Our left was covered by cavalry, who were directed to picket as far as the upper Trent road, which would preclude the possibility of the enemy passing our left unknown to us. During the night the skirmish line, under Lieut. Col. Tolles, was pushed forward to within one hundred yards of the enemy's works and entrenched.

About 10 a. m. of the 8th, the enemy opened on us with artillery, which was returned by our guns, and the skirmishers became briskly engaged. Receiving information that a body of the enemy was moving upon a road on our left, I ordered the 27th Mass. into the woods to our left, forming across the British road with skirmishers thrown out on both flanks. About noon the enemy made

* Adjutant General's Report, 1866.

a sudden and impetuous attack upon the 27th Mass. Directing that the 2d Battalion of the 15th change front to meet it, and the artillery to report to me at the crossing of the British road, I proceeded in that direction and found the enemy to have possession of that part of the field, and, advancing rapidly, gained the roads, thereby preventing communication with Lieut. Col. Tolles and Major Osborne. At the same time the enemy advanced on our right, and, cutting our picket line in two, almost completely surrounded the troops, who were soon compelled to surrender.

The only officer escaping was Lieut. Bowman, who with a few men ran the gauntlet of a hot fire to make their escape. From an A. D. C. of Gen. Bragg, who was present on the 8th and afterward taken prisoner, I learn that the rear attack was made by Hokes' Division, 6,000 strong.

No information was received by me of the approach of the enemy, despatches from the General commanding having fallen into the hands of the enemy.

I have to regret the loss of Capt. Bassett. He was mortally wounded on the skirmish line just before the rear attack. He was a brave and faithful officer.

Not having been able to receive reports from commanding officers, I am unable to give a more complete report, but will forward such casualties as are known. The regiment is at present on duty at this post.

CHARLES L. UPHAM,

Colonel Commanding Regiment.

To return to the details of the engagement. As indicated in the preceding report, Companies A, Capt. Bassett, and I, Capt. Buttricks, were ordered to deploy as skirmishers and the brigade moved forward to position. The rebel battery opened fire and there was a brisk cannonade for a time but with little effect. During the relieving of the N. Y. regiment the Confederate skirmishers seeing the bold stand taken by our forces, retired across the creek and opened a scattering fire on our lines, wounding a few men. Col. Upham posted the two wings of the 15th on each side of the main road leading from Wise's Forks to the Creek with Co. I, 3d N. Y. Artillery (2 guns) a little in the rear. The 27th Mass., Col. Bartholomew (175 men) formed on the extreme left at a right angle to the left wing of the 15th. [See diagram].



Col. Charles L. Upham.

By this disposition, Gen. Carter's line of battle (or Col. Upham's rather) did not exceed 500 yards. Directly in his front lay Jackson's Mills, on Southwest Creek and the bridge near by which had now come to be the disputed point. To defend this crossing the rebels had thrown up a small earth work in its rear and run in a couple of guns of a light battery.

Thus stood the situation on the evening of the 7th. During the night companies A and I were pushed forward a few yards, and knowing that discovery in the morning would draw the rebel fire, protected themselves with such defense as they were able to construct out of their knapsacks, and a little earth thrown up with their cups and plates. (There was but one shovel in each company). It was not much of a breastwork but served partially to conceal them from the sharpshooters. The night passed quietly, though there was little sleep within our lines. It does not appear that Gen. Cox, in command of the force, supplied either of his division commanders with information of what they would probably meet, and in turn neither Palmer nor Carter communicated anything definite to their brigade officers.

Indeed the whole movement seems wretchedly conducted, and without a competent head. No pains was taken by Gen. Carter to move up his reserves, nearer than Wise's Forks. The 17th and 25th Mass. were at his disposal, though it is supposed the former was picketing the left flank. If so, it gave no warning of the approach of Hoke's forces next day, but allowed him to burst through like a torrent on Upham's flank. Besides this, it cannot be shown that a crossing of Southwest Creek at any other place than Jackson's Mills was contemplated, on account of the stream being much swollen from the recent rains, and on that point the forces should have been concentrated; yet Palmer's division quietly went into camp a mile away from Carter's right, without

even the formality of establishing communication with the latter. Such a disposition of forces, unless of great magnitude, seems hardly justifiable while pushing into an enemy's country. On the other hand it may be urged that Gen. Cox had instructions no farther than to develop the enemy, and await orders from Department Commander Schofield. One thing is certain, however, that whatever policy he may have had in view, he left entirely out of sight the possible emergency of the rebel commander assuming the offensive.



CHAPTER IX.

KINSTON.

The attack was opened by the Confederate artillery back of the bridge at the mill, shortly after 9 o'clock on the morning of the 8th. The position was as indicated in the preceding diagram. The 15th was early under arms (indeed for that matter it had been in line all night) but there was very little exposure of forces, neither side at first appearing particularly anxious to force matters. The 3d N. Y. battery replied to the fire and the compliments of the morning were thus exchanged at easy range. The infantry was quiet, as there was no maneuvering for position, and except for an occasional shot there was little to indicate the presence of two opposing forces until about the middle of the forenoon, when the sound of musketry on the extreme left stirred up in the boys the expectation that it was the beginning of the struggle, and that the fire would work up the line until all were involved. In this they were not disappointed; the engagement soon became general and was continued for a couple of hours, but with fewer casualties than one would expect, judged by the force * in front and the volume of its fire. The attention of companies A and I was thus not allowed to be diverted a moment from the business they had on hand.

Thus the morning wore away. A little after 11 o'clock word reached Col. Upham of the advance of the enemy up the British road, on his flank. He instantly despatched orders to avert this attack, but the oncoming was so rapid that before our forces were aware, Gen. Hoke with his command had swept

* Estimated at 2,500 by Col. Tolles in *The Democratic Leader*, Sept. 2, 1871.

away the cavalry pickets and was advancing in three lines of battle with 8,000 men. It seems that during the morning and while the skirmishers had been so cunningly kept busy at "the front" the rebel commander had made a detour of 8 or 10 miles on our flank and rear, absolutely unseen by the Union scouts until the storm broke.

The 27th Mass., placed at right angles to the left of the 15th Conn., first came under fire. The rebel right over-lapped it by many yards, enfilading and doubling it back upon itself. It broke by the right flank and came through the lines of the 15th on the run, holding its place long enough however for Maj. Osborne to change front with his battalion. This was accomplished in the face of a severe fire, a movement rarely attempted except by the most seasoned troops. The fire of the 15th, though it gave a temporary check to the assault could not long delay it, and the rebel lines of battle not a hundred yards apart bore steadily down on our flank.

Meanwhile matters were excessively lively at the front. The rebel infantry there, at the first sound of the rebel guns in our rear, crossed the creek on logs and improvised bridges and attacked us. Our skirmishers under Capt. Bassett and Buttricks held them in check. Yet the close range of the field allowed their sharpshooters to search every portion of it. Major Osborne finding his first line getting too hot, gave orders to fall back. This movement was successfully made although it involved a second change of front, and a position was taken behind a rail fence some twenty rods in the rear. Here he made a second stand and resisted the onslaught with such bravery and steadiness as to excite the wonder of the rebel leaders. Said the Colonel of the 57th N. C. to Lieut. Goodrich of Co. G, 15th Conn., then an aid on Gen. Palmer's staff: "During all my experience of army life I have never seen such an exhibition of hard fight-

ing as that given by the 15th Conn. regiment at Kinston, N. C. I saw them change front three separate times and "dress up" as if on parade. We had to entirely surround them before they would surrender. We also felt that such officers and men were entitled to better treatment as prisoners of war, and I believe special favors in some instances were shown them."

But even pluck could not win in this unequal contest. From the front, the rear, the flank, a storm of lead increasing every moment, was thinning their ranks; moreover they were swiftly being enveloped by the swarming host when Major Osborne reluctantly gave the order to retreat, and the battalion took to the right as the only course left open for escape. On came Hoke's lines now freed from all hindrance with such yells as only a victorious force can produce. Our skirmish line being fully occupied with business in their front did not know of the break behind them until the rebel bullets caught them from the rear. Even then there were no signs of wavering. Lieut. Linsley, in command of Co. C. (support to Capt. Buttricks), who was lying with his men in a ditch, was the first to observe the rout of the left wing. In the natural course of things he would have received an immediate order to withdraw, but none came. He "held the fort" until the enemy was within ten rods, when he coolly moved to the right and reported to Col. Tolles. This it seems was the first intimation the latter officer had of the nearness of the enemy. He at once gave orders to call in the skirmishers, and it was while upon this errand to Capt. Buttricks that Lieut. Bishop, of Co. D, was wounded. By this time the 15th had lost its formation and there was a general go-as-you-please gait struck for the woods on the right where it was supposed Gen. Palmer's division was lying. Buttrick's skirmishers were the last to leave their places, but once under way they ran on strictly business principles. Their gallant captain

whose legs would fain have carried him along too, conceived it more appropriate and in accordance with military usages to report to his superior officer than to run; accordingly he sought out Col. Tolles. Him he found sitting alone on a five-rail fence near his headquarters, apparently the most unconcerned man of the lot. The fire of the enemy was still kept up and lead was freely whistling around him. "Well, Captain," said the Colonel, very calmly, "what the devil does this mean?"

"It means" was the reply, "for us to leave this place. It looks as if we wasn't wanted here." And with that the two veterans bade good-bye to headquarters and followed in the wake of the retreating 15th.

There is very little more to relate in connection with this engagement. A flight of less than a thousand yards and the entire force ran plump into the net waiting to receive them. A strong detachment of the rebel force had crossed the creek lower down and worked in unseen between the divisions of Carter and Palmer, cutting off every avenue of escape for the former. Surrender followed as a matter of course. The State color was with Co. C, in the left wing. Corporals Griffin and Finnigan had it in charge, and were compelled at their capture to give it up. The national color was with the right wing, in charge of Corporals Hubbard and Marvin. By the aid of "legs and luck" they succeeded in gaining the rear with it, and it rests to-day in the Capitol at Hartford with the other sacred relics of the State.

The usual experiences followed the capture of the regiment. The "Johnnies," to use the current war phrase, "went through" our boys, relieving them generally of all things of a portable nature. A few trades were made, but as the Yank wasn't in very suitable circumstances to dictate how he would "swap," it generally ended by his giving up every-



Lieut. Charles S. Gray.

thing to his Southern brother. Brutality was in some cases shown. The testimony of the captured men does not confirm the assertion of the North Carolina officer referred to, that special leniency was shown their prisoners for so plucky a defense. For instance, Capt. White was knocked down with the breech of a musket and his overcoat taken by a Confederate colonel; his gold watch also was snatched by a private. Lieut. Bishop's gold watch was taken from him, but was afterward redeemed with Capt. White's field glass. Lieut. Burgess' watch was taken, etc., etc. There was scarcely a man who was not compelled to pay tribute of some kind to his captor.

The result of the day's work bore little similarity to the anticipations of the morning. The companies were rent and torn. Of the officers, the gallant Osborne and the equally intrepid Bishop were severely wounded, the latter mortally. Capt. Bassett was killed. Capt. White and Lieut. Burritt had each been hit. Of the rank and file, twenty-four were killed and forty-nine wounded.

The following table of the casualties of the regiment has been prepared from the Conn. Record :

COMPANY A.

KILLED.	WOUNDED.
Capt. Julius Bassett,	Robert O. Williams,
George N. Bailey,	Elbridge Wright,
Eugene Bouvard.	L. M. Camp,
	Felix McCabe.

COMPANY B.

KILLED.	WOUNDED.
John M. Corlea,	John Moore,
Philip Doonks,	Merwin E. Palmer,
Antonio Domingo,	Edward Smith,
	Charles D. Barnes,
	Hiram N. Childs,
	Robert Agnew,
	S. C. Canfield,
	Ammi B. Palmer.

COMPANY C.

KILLED.	WOUNDED.
None.	John E. Towner, Patrick Harrigan, Frank Emanuel (died), James Albert, Barney Carroll, William B. Clark (died), Timothy Costello, Francis D. Mosher.

COMPANY D.

KILLED.	WOUNDED.
Mathew Brown, John Groth, Thomas Nichols.	Lieut. E. W. Bishop, William S. Childs, Franz Bauer, John Callahan, William Clark, Charles Hack, Joseph Hance, Frederic Liebeck, Emil Montard.

COMPANY E.

KILLED.	WOUNDED.
John Mallen.	Capt. G. M. White, George W. Manville, Lewis B. Bristol, John Cull, William Griffin, Arthur L. Johnson, N. P. Shippey, Rufus J. Spencer, William Walker.

COMPANY F.

KILLED.	WOUNDED.
None.	William Clark.

COMPANY G.

KILLED.	WOUNDED.
Lewis Blatchly, Patrick Burke, Frank Cardnell, Harmon S. Johnson, Marie Jean, Augustus Reichwin.	Sergt. J. Kegelmeier (mort'ly.) Walter P. Bryan, Thomas Bullivant, Michael Burns, Pierre Marie, Patrick Murphy, Arland Peterson, George Smith.

COMPANY H.

KILLED.	WOUNDED.
Charles A. Beardsley,	Lieut. Burritt,
Elias C. Andrews,	Henry T. Hoadley,
Charles Patterson.	Nelson S. Smith,
	Patrick Clark,
	John Maher,
	Elijah S. Williams.

COMPANY I.

KILLED.	WOUNDED.
Calvin Albee,	Corp. Frank Philips,(mort'ly.)
Darius E. Barnes,	John Kearney, (mortally.)
Henry W. Kelsey,	Jonathan Morse, Jr.
James Walker,	Harvey E. Burns,
Darius Dowling,	Thomas Fisher,
Burton Bradley,	John D. Jenkins,
William Davis.	James Tate,
	John McDonald.

The official report of the 2d Brigade, 2d Division, made March 10th, is endorsed as follows: 15th Conn. Vols.—Killed, wounded and missing, 15 officers, 657 men; 27th Mass. Vols.—Killed, wounded and missing, 6 officers, 200 men.

Col. Upham, Adjutant Rand, Lieut. Bowman, with a few others, succeeded in getting clear of the enemy. They escaped upon the extreme right. A singular instance of providential interposition happened to Chaplain John B. Doolittle during the engagement. While sitting near the colors of the right wing he was urged by Corporal Hubbard to retire out of range of the enemy's fire just then becoming alarmingly accurate. The chaplain demurred, claiming it was his place to be along-side "the boys" but after further persuasion reluctantly fell back. A private of the 27th Mass. dropped into the vacant seat and was instantly killed.

Another incident of this field was the recovery years afterward of a Bible lost on it at that time. It is worthy of a place here. It seems that Capt. Mun-

son of Co. K, being in Philadelphia in 1882, chanced to pick up the *Times*, a paper published in that city and saw this communication:

To the Editor of the Times:

I have in my possession a small pocket Bible, which I found in a knapsack on the battlefield near Kinston, N. C., in March, 1865, which has the name of Henry S. Allen, Co. I, 15th Conn. Vols. If Mr. Allen or any of his friends or relatives should see this, I will take great pleasure in sending it to them, if they will give me their address.

JULIUS CATCHIN.

ENFIELD, N. C.

Capt. Munson, who knew Allen well, forwarded him the notice. The latter's knapsack with all its contents, like so many knapsacks of his comrades, had been built into the slight breastwork in front of him with the intention of resuming it when he moved, but unfortunately he was so much hurried when that time came that baggage was of no account. Allen communicated with Mr. Catchin and in due course of time received his Bible safe and sound.

EXTRACT FROM MR. CATCHIN'S LETTER.

I found the Bible in the possession of a negro boy who was the servant of one of our surgeons, and I took it from him. After seeing what was written on the fly leaves, I made up my mind to take care of it, and, if possible, restore it to its owner. I can say with pleasure that during the whole of my life as a soldier, which was 3½ years, I never did take from a prisoner, wounded or dead, a single article. I felt that it was wrong, &c., &c.

Of all the officers' swords, surrendered at that time none was ever recovered except that of Capt. Davis.

Concerning the escape of some of the 15th Conn., William H. Nichols, of Co. I, makes this statement:

"I was one of the lucky ones that escaped; I often think of it. You must know that I was looking around all the night before to see what I could find in the eating line and I had picked up a water pail of eggs and other notions. When the rebs flanked us

I knew the back roads so well that I went down one of them and struck on to the old Hull road ahead of all the crowd. Then I started back to see if I could get my knapsack, for I did not want the Johnnies to get that, but I had not gone far before I met the crowd running from the battle field and they all came in a hurry. One of the first was Loper, the drummer, and in a short time came Col. Upham and one of his staff, I think that he belonged to the 17th Mass.; they were both on horseback, and shortly after came Color Sergeant Hubbard with the old flag fluttering in the wind; to see him you would think that he was on parade, and the 'Johnnies' were sending the 'minnies' after him as fast as they could, but he escaped all right with it."

Corp. Hubbard also graphically describes his retreat from the field with the national color and ascribes it to good luck only that the guard was enabled to do it. Even when withdrawn to comparative safety, he kept it flying in the face of the enemy who used it for a long range target greatly to the dismay of some of the forces in reserve.

Says Sergt. John E. Towner, of Co. C. * "The wounded as fast as gathered at the mill were sent back a short distance to a field hospital in the rear of the rebel breastworks. Here those wounds requiring immediate attention were dressed by the Confederate surgeons. It was at this place that Palmer, of Co. B, had his arm amputated. Toward night we were taken across the creek and up to Kinston. We were quartered in an old building standing on the corner of the first square after crossing the river. Here all minor wounds were attended to and the surgeons were busy until well along in the night. As fast as cared for we were passed into an upper room to sleep on the bare floor and fortunate were they who had saved their blankets."

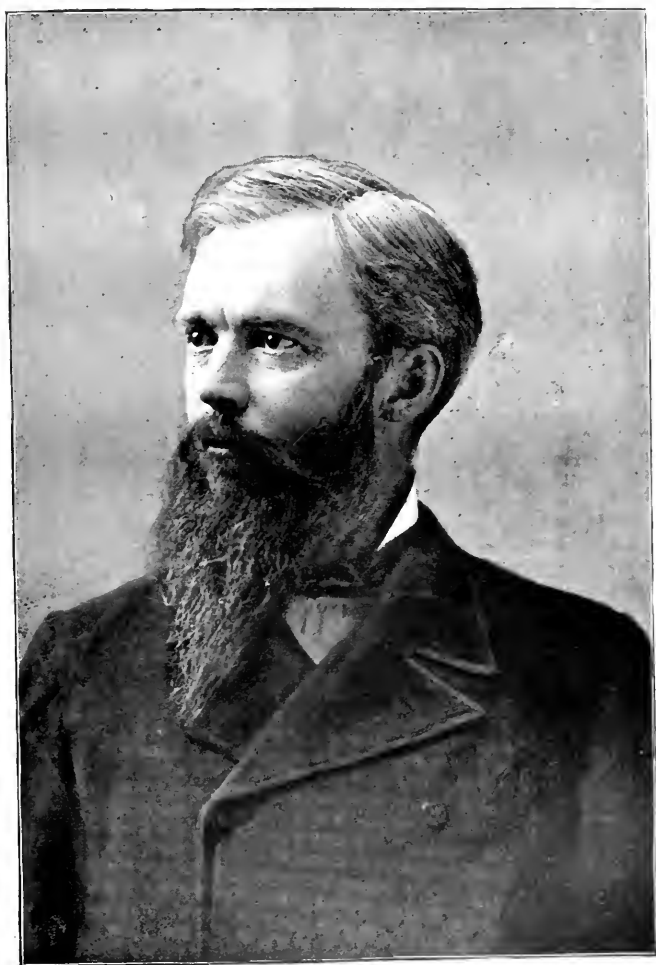
* Diary.

Says Corp. S. H. French, of Co. E, * "It took us about two hours to go to Kinston, distance four miles. As we marched along the boys kept joining us, together with the officers. We arrived there at 4 p. m., stayed until 6 p. m., when we were put on the cars and started for Goldsboro, where we arrived at 9 p. m."

† Capt. White, speaking of the matter, says: "We were captured about 1 o'clock p. m. and taken to Jackson's Mills, a strong position within the rebel lines. While on the way there we found some men trying to carry Lieut. E. W. Bishop in a blanket. The guard gave us permission to assist them. Soon after reaching the mill Maj. Osborne was brought in. Capt. Davis and myself remained with Osborne and Bishop until an ambulance came for them at half-past four. We asked permission of Dr. Mathews, the Confederate surgeon, to remain with them, which was granted. We made them comfortable as we could on reaching Kinston, and stayed by them without a guard until they were put on the train for Goldsboro next day."

This history would not be complete without allusion to the opinions of some of its officers concerning the Kinston fight. Quoting Col. Tolles, † "While the regiment made a good fight, considering the odds against them they were unfortunate in not receiving the credit to which they were justly entitled. That there was mismanagement no one can deny. The fault, however, must not rest with the 15th, but with the officers in command of the army. There was unquestionably a lack of vigilance in that direction. The 15th was placed in the advance, knowing that they confronted a force of more than double their number, and for fifteen hours had been contending with that force. During this time some 6,000 or 7,000 men were lying quietly something over a mile in our

* Diary. † Personal recollections. ‡ See *Democratic Leader*, 1871.



Geo W. White.

rear, waiting for reinforcements to arrive, preparatory to an attack on Kinston, not dreaming that there would be any fighting of a serious nature, till that time, or that they would be called upon to repel an attack. Feeling thus secure the safeguards which any careful general should have thrown around his army were neglected. This neglect was the misfortune of the 15th, and while we held the rebel forces long enough for Gen. Carter to recover from his stupid blunder by concentrating his command, we never received from that officer the credit which he by courtesy and right should have awarded us. Had Gen. Hoke moved on the main army he would have found them entirely unprepared to repel an attack "

Says Capt. White again: " Our little isolated brigade which Hoke supposed was the main column, held at bay the entire rebel force composed of Hoke's, Cheatham's, and part of S. D. Lee's divisions until Gens. Ruger and Palmer were apprised of the danger and in position to meet it. There was not, and we all knew there was not for us a fighting chance. The only thing which from the first it had been possible for us to do was to gain time for the main column to get in readiness for the assault. For a time afterwards, the 15th Conn. ceased to exist as a fighting force in the field. It had been placed in the most trying position which ever falls to the lot of soldiers, and it had heroically held an overwhelming force of the enemy in check until his attack ceased to be a surprise."

Such was the fortune of the Lyon Regiment. The 8th of March is the most memorable date in all its history.* When the day closed it was on a torn and disordered host; a part was in Kinston, a part (the larger) in Goldsboro, and a part (Co. K) on the way from New Berne and rapidly nearing Wise's Forks,

* The regiment received the thanks of Gen. Carter for its gallantry in Field Order No. 6.

and it is to the latter force attention will be directed before following the fortunes of its imprisoned comrades. Company K, Capt. Munson, remained as provost guard at New Berne until relieved by the 16th Conn. This was on March 7th. On the 8th, it took the cars at 6 p. m. for Kinston, going about twenty miles, or so far as the railroad was available, and went into camp in the woods. The next morning a march of ten miles brought it to the main army at Wise's Forks. On this company the remnants of the regiment rallied, and with its colonel and its colors was still a fighting organization.

The 9th was spent by Carter's forces in throwing up breastworks along the Trent road and otherwise protecting themselves. Toward 6 o'clock the enemy furiously attacked his picket line but was driven back after several ineffectual assaults. The 15th was not engaged. The entire night was employed by both forces in preparation for the coming struggle. It was impossible for the Union forces to withdraw, and it was equally improbable that the enemy would fail to renew the assault.

On the 10th the 15th Conn. mustered for duty as follows: * Col. Chas. L. Upham; Lieut. P. C. Rand; Capt. M. D. Munson, of Co. K. Besides the above officers there were four others not named, and 219 enlisted men.

There were also 31 men on special duty and 6 in the hospital, making a total of 263.

The 10th opened cloudy and damp. Rain had fallen at intervals during the night and the intense darkness had been of advantage to both sides. Between 9 and 10 o'clock a. m. the rebel skirmishers made their appearance. An attack on the Union breastworks was evident from their manœvering, and Gen. Carter disposed his force to meet it. The 15th had a place in the left centre. It was not until noon that the enemy

* Morning Report.



Capt. Medad D. Munson.

acquired sufficient courage to make a direct assault. It began on our left. This was valiantly repulsed with much loss to them. The second charge was made on the right, but with no better results. After a little delay, a third attack more vicious than the others followed on the centre, but here again the defense was more than equal, and the columns of the enemy were routed a third time. There was no question of their bravery in this attack. In spite of the decimating fire they swarmed to the very foot of our breastworks, unable to advance farther and refusing to retreat. The Union forces were alike immovable. It was as stubborn a bit of fighting, for an hour or more, as the most ambitious soldier could wish. Our artillery played no unimportant part in this engagement, sending in canister at such short range that it was necessary to throw down a portion of the breastworks that the guns might do full execution. As intimated, the attack failed. It was renewed again on the left, and also once more on the right, but both were equally futile. During these assaults a number of the enemy voluntarily came within our lines and surrendered. Night put an end to the conflict and Gen. Hoke withdrew to a safe distance. The 15th sustained no loss, and if Co. K did fail to receive its share of the enemy's fire on the 8th, it was amply made up to it on the 10th.

Lieut. Goodrich, of —, an aid on Gen. Palmer's staff, thus relates what he saw of the fight on the 10th. * "Where a cross road ran up to our line, I found a battery in position, but not engaged. Looking over the breastworks at this point, I saw directly in front and not a hundred yards distant, a rebel brigade forming in the woods for a charge. Turning to the battery, I said, 'Officer why do you allow that formation,' pointing to the almost moving enemy. 'Waiting for orders, sir,' was the cool reply. 'Open instantly with canister, by order of Gen. Palmer.' I

* Personal recollections.

shouted at a venture, and in a moment more the battery was carrying death to the storming column, shattering and driving it to cover. Passing further down the line, I came unexpectedly on Lieut. Bowman, with a remnant of the 15th and the national color. It was there I first learned of the disaster to our boys."

The next morning no opposing force was to be seen. It had fallen back on Kinston, and from the ominous columns of smoke from burning supplies and bridges, it was evident an evacuation of that place was going on. This was done so hurriedly, that many rebel wounded were left behind. The regiment remained at Wise's Forks until the 14th, when it was directed to occupy Kinston. It moved to the Neuse river in the afternoon, and attempted to cross on rafts. This mode of navigation was not found feasible, and a pontoon train was sent for from New Berne. It arrived next day, and all hands were safely crossed about 4 o'clock and went into camp on the outskirts of the city. Dr. Holcombe had previously established a hospital in the Lenoir House, and thither the sick were carried. Fatigue parties were detailed, and before midnight a very respectable breastwork enclosed the regiment.

The following paper was prepared by Capt. George M. White in 1887, and read at the reunion that year. It is given entire:

Early in January, 1865, it became apparent to the Union troops stationed in North Carolina that the immediate future had something more in store for them to do than holding a disused port of entry disabled from blockade running, acting as provost guard, or going on those nasty little risky, but non-glorious cotton stealing raids into the enemy's country. We became gradually convinced that when we went into the interior next, we went to carry the flag, and carry it there to stay.

Many happenings had, in the last few months, all been tending to bring us to this conclusion. Grant had been holding Lee in and around Richmond, utterly powerless, except for the merest self-defense, until we knew that never again would a force be detached from that then under his command, to capture or even scare a Southern town in Union hands. Terry had followed close on the heels of Butler on the coast below us, and at the very moment while Butler was explaining to Congress the impossibility of doing anything south of Hatteras Inlet, had actually captured Fort Fisher and effectively sealed the port of Wilmington to the south of us; and Sherman—grand old William Tecumseh!—had almost “worked himself out of a job” by disemboweling the Confederacy, leaving it absolutely nothing to cling to either on land or sea, except its two armies in the field, under Lee and Johnston, and leaving to those two armies so small a field, that their only possible hope was to consolidate into one somewhere and begin a new campaign.

Where would they consolidate? Would Lee remain in Richmond, and Johnston strive to unite with him? or would Johnston open one of the closed ports, possibly New Berne, and hold a position where Lee could join him?

In either case [and this was a case which officers in the volunteers discussed only in an undertone, while the rank and file discussed it everywhere], we were sure to have lively times in North Carolina.

And we had them. We were not mistaken in divining that a part of these “lively times” would fall to our portion whose lot it was to operate from the base of New Berne. Indications were soon seen that Western troops, foot-loose in their old fields, were likely to touch elbow with us in future marches.

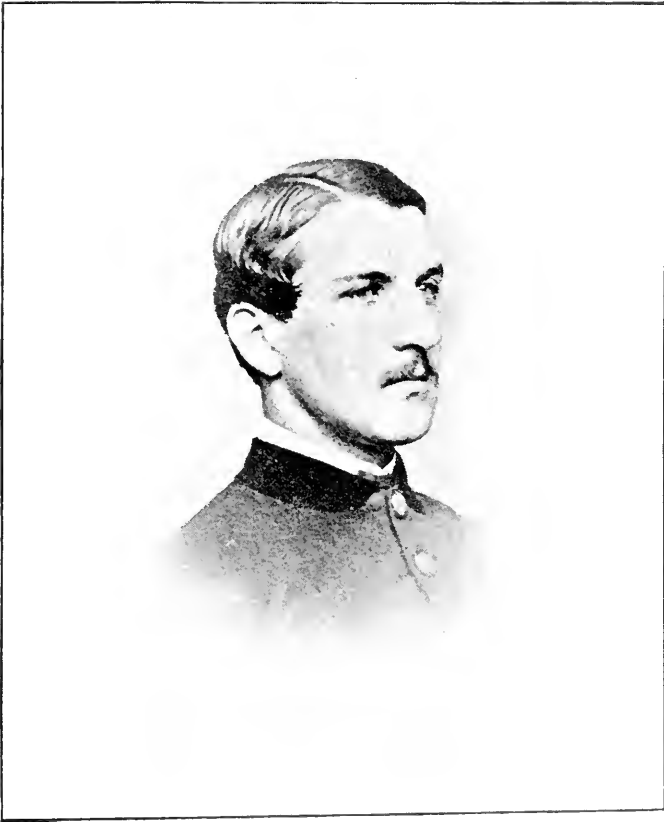
About the middle of January the entire 23d Army Corps, under Schofield, landed near Fort Fisher, and

after lively work there on the line which Terry had marked out, resulting in the capture of Wilmington on February 22d, five thousand of this force, under Gen. J. D. Cox, started via Morehead City for New Berne.

On its arrival, Cox superseded Palmer in command, and so much of reorganization as was necessary to an immediate forward movement of the entire force, old and newly arrived, was at once provided for. The 15th Conn. and 27th Mass. were constituted the Second Brigade, Second Division, District of Beaufort, and placed under command of Col. Upham, of the 15th.

Immense quantities of stores had meantime been accumulated at New Berne, and on Thursday, March 2d, the 15th received marching orders. Cars were taken at 2 p. m. for Bachelor's Creek, which was then the terminus of the railroad leading to Kinston, and from there we marched, after debarking, to Dovers Cross Roads, a distance of five miles, and encamped for the night. The weather was as unkind to us as possible, and our bivouac for the night was made in a cold, disagreeable rain.

The main force, under Gen. Cox, did not leave New Berne until the next day, and the 27th Mass. had not yet joined us. Friday, March 3d, the 15th broke camp at 8 a. m. and marched to Core Creek, where we encamped and were joined by Battery C, 3d N. Y. Light Artillery. It rained nearly all day, but cleared up towards evening, and our bivouac in light marching order for this night promised to have less of discomfort than the last. We remained here during Saturday and Sunday, the 4th and 5th, anxiously expecting our cooks and their accompaniments, and finally, on Sunday, they arrived. It is a very easy thing for a soldier to march in obedience to orders with "three days' rations in haversack," as we had on Thursday, March 2d, but it is not so easy a thing to make the old



Adj. Philip C. Rand.

haversack look tempting and inviting to the appetite four days afterwards. We were all glad to see the company cooks, with their outfits, and to know that the Commissary was along. Here the 27th Mass. joined us, and our Brigade was together.

The seriousness of this advance, its importance, and its probable results, very evidently were felt by all, and with a determination not to be remiss in anything which the emergency might demand. It was not an unusual thing to see a soldier overhauling his personal belongings, and after due deliberation, throwing aside, perhaps, a couple of ounces of something which he thought he might get along without. The two ounces so discarded were in some instances a Testament, in others a pack of cards; in either case the one idea of the soldier was "how best to get there," rather than "by what road."

On Monday morning, March 6th, the 15th marched from Core Creek at 7 a. m., with four days' rations. We held the advance and marched easily, with an hour's rest at noon, until 7 p. m., when we went into camp near the railroad on Core Creek. A strong picket detail from the regiment was made and posted before dark. This was the Gum Swamp region, and the possibilities of guerrillas were at a premium.

At about noon on Tuesday, March 7th, the pickets were called in, and at 1 p. m. the brigade advanced. The enemy had obstructed the road by felling trees, and in all ways possible for temporary annoyance. About 4 p. m. we had a somewhat lively skirmish with the enemy, in which several of our men were wounded, but, as a result, we arranged our lines a little in advance of the one the enemy had selected for us, and finally lay on our arms for the night with our line of skirmishers within three hundred yards of what was ascertained to be the line of the enemy's intrenchments on South West Creek, four and one-half miles from Kinston. Upham's Brigade was now

together, the 27th Mass. having reported on Sunday, the 5th. A battery of light artillery and a squadron of cavalry were supposed to be acting with the brigade, and a portion at least of each was present and on duty on the night of March 7th.

When darkness came on that night, the 15th was not, as a regiment, in proper order for battle. It was in proper order for picket and observation, and that was what was required. Some four hundred western recruits from Camp Chattanooga, which were *en route* to regiments then with Sherman, and which had been sent to New Berne as the nearest way of reaching him, were at this time temporarily incorporated in the 15th, thirty or more of them being assigned to each company, and two additional companies being formed and officered by detail from our regiment. The presence of these raw men, almost in equal number with our own, was in some respects not an advantage. They knew little of drill or discipline, had, of course, no special pride in the "15th C. V.," and tended to make the regiment more unwieldy than it was comfortable to contemplate if under fire. On account of this large access of men, Col. Upham handled the 15th as two separate battalions, Lieut.-Col. Tolles in command of the right wing, and Major Osborne the left.

At sunset on March 7th, the right wing was on duty, deployed as a heavy skirmish line in front of the enemy's line of works on the west side of South West Creek, and only about three hundred yards from the rebel guns, the line extending along our front on both sides of the Dover road. The left wing, under Major Osborne, was in line about five hundred yards in the rear of the skirmish line, and to the left of and at right angles with the Dover road. The 27th Mass. was formed on the right of the same road, and the headquarters of Col. Upham were about one hundred and fifty yards in the rear of the 27th Mass.

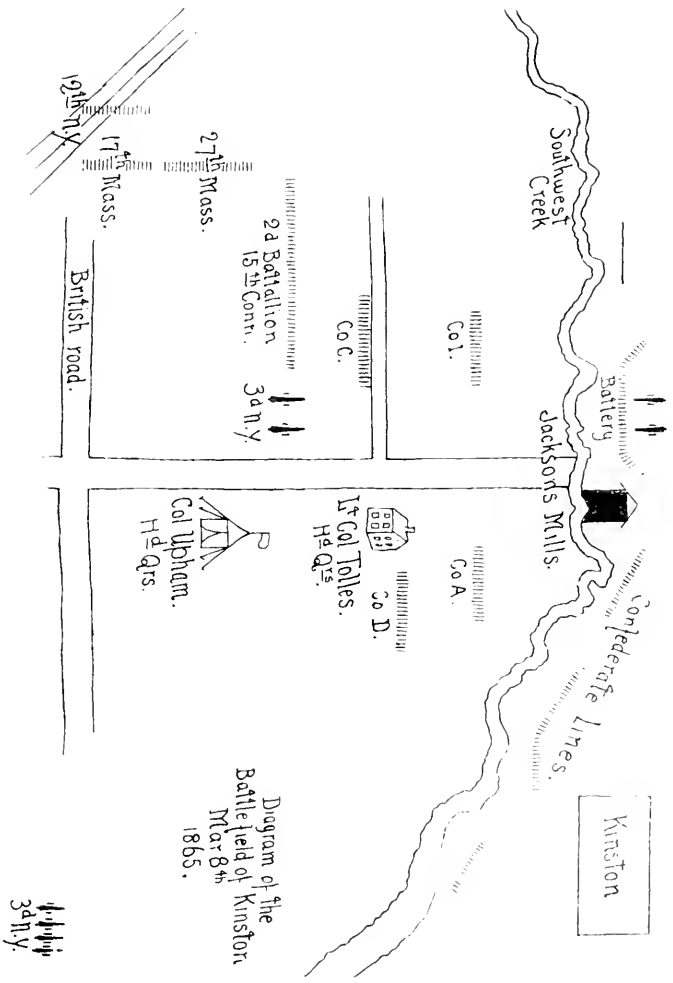
Battery D, 3d N. Y. Artillery, Capt. Cann, commanded the road from a position about on a line with the left wing of the 15th and the 27th Mass. The entire brigade lay on its arms the night of March 7th. No fires were permitted, so no coffee was possible. A tin cup, however, never comes amiss to a soldier, and before morning the picket line was quite well protected by the "hole and pile of dirt" which each soldier had made for himself, with his plate or cup for a spade, during the quiet hours of darkness when he was a good deal more anxious than sleepy.

The expected artillery firing from the rebel batteries did not open at daylight, and of course we were quite content to keep quiet if the Johnnies did. The rebel force, well intrenched in our immediate front and at very close quarters, was not less than 2,500 men. Our brigade numbered less than half as many. Our nearest support was Carter's Division, in the vicinity of Wise Forks, nearly two miles in our rear. It will thus be seen that our entire brigade was really "on picket" in the very teeth of a largely superior force, and with no provision whatever made for a supporting force in an emergency. Crossing the Jackson's Mills road, a little in the rear of our brigade and leading to our left, was the British road, and on this, as videttes guarding our left, was posted a detachment of the 12th N. Y. Cavalry.

The morning passing quietly, the men not on the skirmish line had time for their coffee, and at about 7 o'clock the 27th Mass. was moved down the British road past the rear of our left wing, and formed across that road about half a mile to our left and a little to the rear.

About nine o'clock the rebels opened with all their guns, and they made it as lively for us as they could without coming out of their works and charging us. Our guns replied spiritedly, and our picket line gave a Johnnie no chance to get his head above the breast-

works without a crack at it. As before stated, our pickets had somewhat protected themselves by "burrowing" and the casualties on our side in this very hot work were far from being so numerous as seemed inevitable. Captain Bassett of Co. A, always brave as the bravest, was brave to rashness here, repeatedly exposing himself by passing along the line almost within pistol shot of the enemy, and was finally mortally wounded by a rebel musket ball at short range and died on the field. This fighting continued without cessation, and at a little past 11 o'clock Col. Upham received intimation that he might expect an attack upon his left. He had previously posted the 27th Mass. on the left of the brigade and facing left, and he now dispatched Adjutant Rand to Major Osborne to at once change front to left with his battalion. This was immediately done, and almost simultaneously with its commencement a murderous volley burst upon us through the thick underbrush from what had just been our left and rear. Just then, and before the movement had more than begun, Major Osborne fell with a terrible wound. Men were dropping on every side, and as by far the heaviest fire was coming from what was but a few moments before our rear, it was evident that the enemy had got between us and the main column and that we were isolated. Firing in our former front had now entirely ceased, and we didn't mind the deprivation in the least. We had enough to keep us busy without it. The four companies of the left wing behaved nobly, western recruits and all, but the last change of front was only half change enough. We were still getting our hottest fire from left flank and rear, and we must either meet it or surrender, or die in our tracks. Capt. White didn't like to try any more battalion drill according to tactics under those circumstances. He had the colors taken to the remains of a rail fence just in the edge of the woods



Battlefield.

in front of what had been our position faced the other way a half hour before, and gave the order to "rally behind the fence." The western recruits were the first to get there, and all were there in less than "one time and three motions." There was a lull for a moment; we were now faced squarely to our former rear. Col. Bartholomew and many of the 27th Mass. now joined us, coming in from what was now our right and rear, but the Johnnies gave us but little respite. All this fighting of the left wing had been in woods and underbrush, and that had been very greatly to our advantage. The rebels could not tell what force was opposing them except as they judged by our fire, and we had made that lively enough to please the most fastidious. Had our brigade been similarly posted in an open field on this occasion, Hoke's Division would have marched over us without giving us a thought and attacked the main column. This he really thought he was doing, owing to our stubborn resistance. We now, with what was left of the 27th Mass. in line with us, gave the rebs another fusilade, and kept them at bay for some little time. It was terribly plain, however, that when they should gather courage for one more rush forward all would be up with us, and Capt. White, thinking there might possibly be a chance for the right wing to escape across the railroad in the direction of the Neuse River, dispatched the color bearers to Col. Tolles with the regimental colors, hoping thereby to save them from capture. By this means the colors were gotten away from what was at that moment the thickest of the fight, although Corp. George W. Manville, of Co. E, received his death wound while making the effort. But the hoped-for avenue of escape for the right wing was closed, as Col. Tolles soon found when he moved towards the railroad. We were completely hemmed in on all sides, and actually prisoners of war though we had not surrendered, and were still fighting.

The last stand made by the left wing and the 27th Mass. combined was simple desperation. There was not, and we all knew there was not, for us, a fighting chance. The only thing which from the first it had been possible for us to do was to gain time for the main column to get in readiness for the rebel assault. We did this so effectively as to entirely defeat the plan of Gen. Hoke, which was to take Cox's main column by surprise and drive it back in disorder to New Berne.

Our little isolated brigade, which Hoke supposed was the main column, held at bay the entire rebel force, composed of Hoke's, Cheatham's and part of S. D. Lee's divisions, until the divisions of Ruger and Palmer were thoroughly apprised of the danger and in position to meet it. It was then too late for the rebels to do more than reconnoiter for position, and when they resumed the attack on the next day they found Cox's two divisions entirely ready to receive them.

At our last stand we poured a lively volley into the Johnnies at close quarters, which staggered their column a little, only to bring it on with a more furious rush when it rallied, and then, as we well knew would be the case, they marched over us in howling hordes and we were prisoners of war. Capt. Bassett, of Co. A, was dead from a gunshot wound, Major Osborne and Lieut. Bishop were both mortally wounded, twenty-six men of the 15th Conn., and the western recruits assigned temporarily to it were dead or dying, and more than forty others were wounded so as to be utterly helpless as prisoners of war.

For a time the 15th Conn. ceased to exist as a fighting force in the field. It had been placed in the most trying position which ever falls to the lot of soldiers, and it had heroically held an overwhelming force of the enemy in check until his attack ceased to be a surprise, and he was compelled to meet well pre-

pared Union troops on equal terms and get most soundly whipped.

Then began our experience as prisoners of war, and it is safe to say that never a regiment marched into captivity with a better right to feel that it had done its duty heroically and well. The fault, if fault it was, of posting our brigade where a rebel force of fifteen thousand men could come between it and the main column and attack from the rear, was certainly not the fault of our brigade, or of its colonel commanding.

No regiment in the service ever had better reason for voluntarily surrendering to an enemy in overwhelming force than did the 15th at South West Creek, but the idea of surrender was never for a moment entertained, either by officers or men. The determination was general to stand in the way of rebel advance just as long as possible, to make no sign of weakness or surrender, and to cease fighting only when our arms had been forced out of our hands by overwhelming numbers. This we did, to the sacrifice of ourselves, indeed, but that in a spirit as heroic as ever can animate a soldier.

Individual instances of bravery might be mentioned almost without limit, but to mention some to the exclusion of others would be invidious. One, however, may certainly be named, as typical of all, without doing injustice to any. Lieut. Edwin Bishop, whose aged and enfeebled father still lives in this city, was acting adjutant of the 15th, during this engagement, Lieut. Rand being Acting Assistant Adjutant General of the brigade. When Col. Tolles found it necessary to move his skirmish line by the right towards the railroad, it necessarily devolved on Lieut. Bishop to convey the order. To do this he had to pass over open ground which had all day been mercilessly swept by the rebel infantry fire at short range, and where Capt. Bassett got his death wound

in the forenoon. Bishop went with all the alacrity and cheerfulness he would on an errand of pleasure, and even when the rebel bullet pierced his spine and laid him helpless where no aid could reach him, his cheerfulness did not desert him. All that afternoon, until his captured comrades carried him to the old mill within the rebel lines, and until two days afterward they were compelled to leave him lying on the floor of the Fair Ground Hospital, in Goldsboro, in the tender care of his captors, he conversed as cheerfully as if he was unharmed, although he well knew that he had but a few days, probably but a few hours, to live. In those fearful hours of misery he won the admiration of every one of his comrades, who were permitted to grasp his hand in a last farewell by the calm cheerfulness with which he faced the death he knew was inevitable.

And so of all the many who there got their death or were maimed for life.

Eastern North Carolina was now rapidly evacuated by the rebel forces. The army had fallen back to Raleigh. On the 13th, Gen. Carter issued the following, a special copy of which was sent to Col. Upham:

HEADQUARTERS 2D DIVISION,

DISTRICT OF BEAUFORT,

In the Field, N. C., March 13, 1865.

GENERAL FIELD ORDERS, }
No. 5. }

The General commanding desires to express his thanks to the officers and men of his command for their gallantry in the action of the 10th inst., which, with the co-operation of a portion of the brave men of the 23d Corps, repulsed a severe attack of the enemy who advanced in superior force confident of turning our left. The veteran troops of Sherman's army and the old army of the Potomac vied with each other in coolness and steadiness, while the recruits who were for the first time under fire exhibited a spirit of emulation which promises to make them the equals of the veterans of so many fields.

By command of

BRIG. GEN. S. P. CARTER.

H. H. THOMAS, A. A. G.



Lieut. Edwin W. Bishop.

On the 18th, Gen. Cox issued an order* transferring the 15th Conn. from the 2d Division under Carter, to the 1st Division under Palmer. It was charged with provost duty in Kinston. The boys set about making themselves comfortable, and to this end, camp was moved two or three times, at last (May 18th), establishing itself on the John C. Washington estate, a magnificent site overlooking the village of Kinston.

A memorandum made by a comrade † at the occupation of this place, reveals an ebb tide in commissary stores. He writes, "Our rations now are $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. salt pork, four hard tack, a spoonful of coffee and a spoonful of sugar." Feeling the need of something more substantial, he and three companions, on the 17th did a little foraging on their own account, bringing into camp 9 hams, 2 doz. eggs, 1 peck meal, and a gallon of sorghum molasses. [It is not to be supposed this was the only instance of the kind around Kinston].

The duties of the regiment were not arduous. They were mainly guard and police duties. The railroad bridge was repaired, and within a week after the occupation of the city trains were regularly running to New Berne. The boys built roomy quarters for themselves and under the soothing warmth of the spring sun grew fat and lazy.

Says Beckley ‡ of—April 1st: "To-day Scott and myself built a frame, and with the use of some 'secesh' boards which we 'drew' and our shelter tents, made us a comfortable little house 8 feet square and high enough to stand up in. Made a bunk wide enough for two on which we placed two ticks filled with corn husks. Have a floor and door of good size. For furniture we have a writing desk, a chair, a stool and some shelves."

* Special No. 10.

† G. W. Smith of K.

‡ Diary.

CHAPTER X.

GOLDSBORO, N. C.—DEPARTURE OF THE PRISONERS FOR RICHMOND—WELDON—CLOVER STATION—SALISBURY—DEATH OF LIEUT. BISHOP—DANVILLE—DEATH OF MAJOR OSBORNE—CORPORAL PHILLIPS—RICHMOND AND LIBBY PRISON—PAROLE OF THE 15TH.

To return to March 8th. The 15th was taken by its captors in squads to Kinston during the afternoon and there "rounded up." All except the severely wounded and a few allowed to remain with them were put on board a train for Goldsboro, N. C.; and arrived there about 9 o'clock in the evening. The prisoners were coralled in the Fair Grounds, an open lot surrounded by a high board fence and a line of guards. The night was cold and rainy, and the captives suffered bitterly. Stripped of everything on the field, many had neither overcoat nor blanket. So much remonstrance was made at this cruelty that a portion was finally taken to the Court House and sheltered. This was accomplished through the humanity of some of the citizens of Goldsboro. On the way even from the depot to the Fair Grounds the women came out from many of the residences, spoke to our men kindly and in some instances gave them rolls of bandages. They also carried a warm breakfast to some the next morning. In a few instances these ladies took home the raw rations issued to the prisoners, cooked and returned them with such additions as they were able to make. It was an unexpected kindness.

During the forenoon of the next day the wounded arrived from Kinston. On the morning before starting, the citizens visited the place where they were

confined, with a breakfast of coffee, bean soup and corn bread.* They showed their sympathy in various other ways, and assisted them in getting on the train. On reaching Goldsboro a portion was taken to the Fair Grounds and the remainder to the Court House. Major Osborne, Lieut. Bishop, Corp. Manville and private Spencer were taken in a springless wagon without bed or blanket to the former place. On the way there a hotel was passed, from the balcony of which a company of southern ladies (?) reviled and insulted the bleeding men. At the Court House were Col. Tolles and eight line officers of the 15th, together with a few privates, and some of the 27th Mass. and 12th N. Y. The sun came out at noon and dried the shivering wretches a little; a ration consisting of a pint of meal, a few dried peas and five ounces of bacon per man was issued, and the Confederacy rested.

Toward night transportation was provided and most of the prisoners were hustled on board cars for Weldon. Only the ill and wounded remained behind. Leaving the latter therefore, for the present we follow the fortunes of the larger body. The distance from Goldsboro to Weldon is seventy-eight miles; it was reached about 4 o'clock a. m. and at sunrise the passengers were unloaded in an open lot partially provided with tents. Three days' rations were issued and though it rained heavily, the boys managed to exist. A few, principally the officers, took up their quarters in an old church,† cooking their scanty meals in a small stove in front of the pulpit. Considerable trading was done at this place; a dozen eggs brought \$10.00, and a small piece of corn bread, \$5.00.

Capt. White was wont to relate with much pleasure his experience in "bulldozing" a rebel guard at

* Mosher.

† Capt. White.

this place. He went one morning to fill several canteens with water from the railroad tank. There was a guard of only one man posted at that point. Capt. White represented to this custodian that he was very lame and unable to climb the ladder to the tank. After a few minutes' parley with this representative of the Confederacy, he persuaded him to let him (White) hold his musket while he (the guard) filled the canteens, as an accommodation. Up went the guard, and the canteens were speedily filled, but as the fellow was about to descend, Capt. White called a "halt," and threatened to "blow a hole" through him if he moved another inch. When he had kept him up there a sufficient time, he was allowed to come down. He received his gun very meekly; neither did he dare report the matter, for fear of the consequences to himself for giving up his arms while on duty.

On Sunday, March 12th, all hands were roused at 4 a. m. and put on board the cars for Gaston, N. C., and thence to Clarksville (or Masons) Junction. Here all took to their feet and after marching about eight miles went into camp in the Pine woods alongside of the railroad. It was at this point that Capt. White and Lieut. Linsley made their escape. [See later account]. The march was resumed next morning and twelve miles or thereabouts were made during the day, which brought the detachment into Clarksville toward evening. Bivouac was established near the village, the officers being quartered in an old school-house* near by.

The guard for the night was a detail from the 12th N. C., and it vented its spite by establishing an imaginary "dead line" around the prisoners and then knocking over several of them when some distance from it.† It was here also that Mrs. Mahone,

* Capt. Bradley.

† Griffin.

wife of the rebel general, with her twin boys, came down "to see the Yanks."*

The march was taken up on the public highway the next morning (14th) about 8 o'clock, and nineteen miles were covered during the day. Camp was pitched at night in the sand at a place called "Nichols Ferry," near a saw-mill owned by a Union man on the bank of the Dan River. The next morning all were ferried across the river in small boats, but only a five mile tramp had been made when a halt was ordered at Wolf Trap station near a railroad. Here the column spent twenty-four hours waiting for rations to come up (which were issued of pork and flour at noon) and then started on. Ten miles were covered during the afternoon through one of the worst storms of wind and rain common to North Carolina. French† says the camp was pitched that night in a swamp at a place called Clover Station, and that the mud was three feet deep and the night so dark they had to shut their eyes to see anything. Friday, the 17th, rations were again issued and that day the weary column struck the Roanoke river, crossing it on a long bridge considerably the worse for the hammering it had recently received from Sheridan's guns during a raid. There was a large fort at this point mounted with field-pieces of a light calibre. At this point the officers‡ were detached from the main body and sent by ears to Richmond.

It was now (March 18) the eleventh day of their captivity. Heretofore, the guard had been composed of "The Senior Reserves of North Carolina," but it was now exchanged for a portion of the 23d and 26th "Battalions of Virginia." The new guard conducted matters more in accordance with military usages.

* French.

† Diary.

‡ Col. Samuel Tolles, Capt. R. O. Bradley, Capt. William C. Burgess, Capt. Theodore R. Davis, Capt. Reuben Waterman, Capt. M. A. Buttricks, Lieut. Newell F. Burritt, Lieut. August Rodriguiz, Lieut. Gray, Lieut. Beach.

and was better liked by the boys. This guard had recently been exchanged, having had a brief taste of Northern prisons, and was disposed to be as lenient as possible.

Fourteen miles were made on the 17th; the next day 17 miles more, and on the 20th, they struck the Richmond and Danville railroad at a point where the "Southside Turnpike" intersected it. Seventeen miles were added to the list on that day.

March 21st, Amelia Court House, 36 miles from Richmond was passed by the column, which continued on to Nottoway Depot, where camp was made and rations issued. Here a fort was constructed with eight small field-pieces. The procession was now nearing Richmond. On the 22d the boys were marched 20 miles in ten stages of two miles each, and went into camp six miles from the rebel capital. The guards began to increase their vigilance and the boys were made to understand the difference between captors and captured. The next morning an easy march brought them to Manchester on the opposite side of the river from Richmond, and at half past 9 a. m., March 23d (15 days from Kinston), Libby Prison opened its doors to receive them.

What a fortune of war! How widely different from any expectation! Instead of a component part of that glorious "300,000 more" raised in 1862 to lift rebellion off the face of the earth, here was New Haven county's choice regiment which had threatened so many times (in song) to "hang Jeff. Davis on a sour apple tree," tumbled neck and heels into a filthy prison, robbed of its possessions, treated as a body of criminals, fed like beasts, and covered with vermin! But wait!!

Rations of meal and bacon were furnished during the afternoon, and woolen blankets issued (one for two men) to such as had none. The men were quar-



Capt. Robert O. Bradley.

tered on the second floor of the prison. The two following days passed without interest, but on the 26th, their paroles were ready. Early in the morning of that day they were placed on board transports and under a flag of truce sent down the James river to Chapin's Farm. The Union headquarters was at Aiken's Landing, some three miles across the neck. This distance was quickly covered on foot. The steamers New York and Manhattan were in waiting, and at 2.30 p. m. the boys were en route for Annapolis. They complained bitterly of the crowded condition of the boats, but were consoled by plentiful rations of "hard-tack and coffee," which the Confederacy had been unable to furnish. They reached "Camp Parole" March 27th, about 2 o'clock p. m. The complete destruction of all their clothing was at once ordered by the authorities and new suits were issued later. Later, greatly to the surprise of the men, they found these suits charged to their account.

Col. Upham at once instituted an inquiry* concerning it, but was met with the declaration that the Government did not assume to clothe paroled prisoners unless at the latter's expense. The Government, through its agents, ordered the destruction of the old garments and then refused to supply the new. It is possible that each paroled man so treated has a valid claim at the present time.

To complete the narrative of this journey from Kinston to Richmond, we must return a moment to Weldon, N. C. On the eve of setting out from that place, Corp. Griffin of E, and a member of the 27th Mass. were chosen as commissaries by our men and to them were issued the rations furnished during the march. With great care Griffin has preserved a complete list of his comrades. It will be seen they were almost a regiment in number. No other record

* See Upham's letter to Col. F. D. Sewall, commanding Post.

exists of this body, not even in the department at Washington.

Squad.	Men.	Co.	Regiment.	Daily Meat Rations.	Daily Meal Ration.
1	29	D	27th Mass.	10 lbs.	15 qts.
2	80	D	15th Conn.	27 "	40 "
3	73	I	"	24 "	36 "
4	58	E	"	19 "	29 "
5	37	F and L	"	12 "	18 "
6	76	A	"	25 "	38 "
7	10	D	17th Mass.	3 "	5 "
8	88	C	15th Conn.	29 "	44 "
9	23	H	27th Mass.	23 "	11 "
10	46	B	15th Conn.	15 "	23 "
11	57	G	"	19 "	28 "
12	32	E and H	27th Mass.	11 "	16 "
13	26	C	"	9 "	13 "
14	15	G	"	5 "	7 "
15	16	F	"	5 "	8 "
16	30	B and I	"	10 "	15 "
17	64	H	15th Conn.	21 "	32 "
18	64	I	12th N. Y.	21 "	32 "
19	22	E	9th N. J.	7 "	11 "
20	22	Officers	—	7 "	11 "
868					

This makes a total of 579 men of the 15th. Conn. In the squad of the wounded sent to Salisbury prison there were between forty and fifty, who taken with those wounded early in the fight and carried to our own hospitals, together with the killed, closely confirms Col. Upham's official report.

Having followed the officers and the main part of the regiment to Annapolis, let us turn back to the disabled prisoners left at Goldsboro. On Saturday the report reached the rebel authorities that Gen. Slocum was within eighteen miles of Goldsboro. A train was made up without delay and the prisoners put on board. Raleigh was reached at midnight and after a short stop it proceeded on its way to Salis-

bury. Sunday was spent in the cars. There was lack of water on the train and insufficient room, and with the growing painfulness of their wounds the boys grew cross and highly uncomplimentary to their guards. Salisbury was reached at sunset. When the train stopped, a number of colored women boarded it with milk, corn bread, biscuit, etc., which by order of their mistresses they handed our men, on the supposition they were Confederate soldiers. The mistake was not discovered until the supply was exhausted. "Good Lawd, missus!" said a fat auntie, "Good Lawd! these are Yanks;" but it was too late.*

All hands were taken to the prison stockade and put in three small buildings about 12 x 16 each. These were fitted up with bunks but no bedding. A fire was burning in each. Their companions in this miserable place were about five hundred prisoners from Sherman's army, rough fellows but good hearted. These made a detail of themselves as nurses for our boys and cared for them in every way with such means as could be had. The surgeon in charge was a gruff old fellow without feeling or sympathy for his patients.

Rations were issued of rye coffee, rye bread and rice soup. To their everlasting disgrace he it said that at this time some of the men (recruits) offered themselves as deserters and were let out of the pen, their comrades jeering them as they went. On the 15th the prison supplies began to fall short, and the rations of the well men were cut down one-half; the wounded continued to draw meals as before, though so meagre and poor as barely to sustain life.

It was a hard spot. Those not so severely disabled though suffering for every comfort, managed to hold their own and even gain a little. Not so with a few others, among them Lieut. Edwin W. Bishop, Maj. Osborne and Corp. Manville, of the Color Guard.

* Mosher.

Says Towner, * "I went to see Lieut. Bishop, who was in the next building and found him lying on a stretcher propped up with blankets. He seemed cheerful and said he was trying to pull through. I have thought since that the brave fellow was trying to cheer up the others and knew his own condition was hopeless. Maj. Osborne was beside him. * * * * Lieut. Bishop died at 8 o'clock, Friday evening, March 17. A coffin was procured and he was buried within the stockade. His name was cut in a board by an officer of a Western regiment, which was placed at the head of his grave. * * * * Corp. Manville died on the 21st and was buried in like manner. Everything was swarming with vermin. It was impossible to be clean. Thousands and thousands of prisoners had occupied that dreary place, shelter had been scarce and the entire area of the stockade was burrowed and re-burrowed with cellars, ovens and passages, while overhead the clay had been rudely shaped into low huts that would hold two men lying side by side. To such extremities for covering were the prisoners forced.

During the stay of our boys at this "retreat," it was the custom evenings for the Confederate brass band stationed just outside the stockade to favor the citizens with music. This was the signal for "Sherman's bummers," as the prisoners were called, to set up a counter attraction by singing Northern songs and otherwise making such a racket as frequently to break up the concert.

From the 20th to the 22d, the rebel authorities were busy getting out paroles, and on the afternoon of the latter day, the prisoners were ordered to fall in for transportation to the Union lines. The medical authorities were unwilling some of the worst cases should go (among them Major Osborne), but were finally overcome, and it is thought every man was put on board the train. Sergt. Towner * mentions

* Diary

that in passing along the street to the railroad station they met the young surgeon who attended them from Goldsboro, and gave him a genuine "Yankee cheer" in appreciation of his kindness. The train was made up of freight and passenger cars. The prisoners were compelled to ride in the former and lie on the floors. They rolled along all night, and in the morning were at Greensboro. Here they were unloaded and taken to an open field about a mile in the rear of the city to spend the night. Trouble arose between them and their guards at this place, because the latter refused to extend their lines to include a spring. Just at that point in the controversy, which was getting pretty hot, along came a train from Richmond with a lot of paroled confederates on board. They saw the situation at a glance and ordered the guards to extend their lines "d—d quick or they would get out and do it for them." As a result, our boys got the spring. The weather was cold and the wind blowing a gale. Many of the men had neither blankets nor overcoats. Major Osborne was suffering severely, and Towner is credited with sharing his blanket with him. Toward morning a fire was started, yet it proved an intensely dreary night for a parcel of cold, hungry and wounded men.

At 7 o'clock next morning, they boarded the cars for Danville. The distance was a trifle less than fifty miles, but they were on the road the entire day. The rails had been recently relaid, and the road-bed was in shocking condition. On arrival at Danville, they were unloaded and marched to the prison. This was on the 24th. The next day (Sunday) their wounds were dressed and fair rations of corn bread and rice without salt were issued. They remained in the prison until the 27th, when they were taken to a hospital. The straw mattresses, clean sheets, white pillow cases "made it look like heaven" a comrade

said. Better food was provided and unusual care taken to make them comfortable, yet nothing could save either Phillips* or Smith of the Color Guard. Both died and were buried near by.

The prisoners' stay in the hospital was destined to be brief, for an order came on the 28th to send all paroled prisoners forward with despatch. On the 29th, transportation was provided, and they were roused at daylight. Major Osborne was unable to start. A fever had set in, presumably from his wound, a day or two before, and his condition was not encouraging. Coupled with his physical weakness was something of mental prostration. Previous to enlistment, his life had been one of ease and comparative luxury, yet the change to the hard lines of war never caused him a regret so long as he could do his duty. Though his wound was far from mortal, yet it seemed utterly to prostrate and unnerve him. Something of a feeling fastened upon him that he would never see old Connecticut again, and all the rallies and appeals of his comrades failed to rouse that "pluck" he had ever been credited with. Nothing would induce him to attempt the journey, and the boys sadly bade him and a few others good-bye, and climbed breakfastless and without rations on top the box cars provided to take them to Richmond. Osborne lingered until April 6th, when he died. The squad of prisoners (forty-five) arrived in Richmond not far from 10 o'clock at night.

Mosher says the party was taken to "Castle Thunder;" Towner says it was to a building opposite Libby Prison. Whichever place it was the feverish

* Corporal Frank Phillips was a member of Co. I, and of the Color Guard. He was severely wounded in his arm, near the elbow. The Confederate surgeons advised amputation, but Phillips objected; the wound was therefore dressed with such means as was had, and a cast-off boot leg supplied the place of splints. Mosher speaks of Phillips being patient, even cheerful in his suffering; his whole thought seemed to be to reach home. To this end he went beyond his little strength. The cold night ride from Salisbury to Greensboro, and the subsequent camp in the field consumed the little vitality he had. He died at Danville, April 13. His son Riley was not allowed to accompany him after leaving Kinston.

patients cared very little. Utterly exhausted, they dropped where they halted. Nature could endure no more. The next forenoon (30th) they were transferred to a regular hospital and received their first ration of soft bread since leaving New Berne. The medical authorities looked after them kindly and the discomforts of the trip were in a measure overcome.

On Sunday, April 2d, they were told to be in readiness to be sent through the lines next day. It was a joyful announcement. At 7 o'clock all who could walk filed out to the landing and boarded an old barge. The others were carried in wagons. The passage down the river was slow and it was sunset when Turkey Bend was reached. No arrangements for transportation had been made. There was still a distance of four miles between them and the Union lines, but nothing daunted those who could walk took up their less able comrades in blankets, and started at dusk without a guide or any knowledge of the way. This tramp through the darkness and the rough country will be always remembered by our heroes. They stumbled on, carrying their comrades by "reliefs" until accidentally confronted by the pickets of Gen. Ord's Corps (colored). They were taken within the lines and cheered lustily to find themselves under the old flag once more. A detail of men assisted them to the landing which was reached about 9 o'clock in the evening. During all the time from leaving Richmond the most incessant cannonade from the Union batteries had been kept up within their hearing. Unknown to them, it was the last day of the struggle for the Confederate Capital, but a dusky picket explained the situation tersely when he said, "Mar's Grant is givin' the rebels hell to-day." About midnight transportation down the river was found and they reached Fortress Monroe the next afternoon. There they learned of the surrender of Richmond. The transport continued on to Annapolis, arriving there April 4th.

eight days later than did the main body of the regiment, as stated. After a thorough renovation, a portion were sent to the Paterson Park Hospital, at Baltimore, from which place thirty day furloughs were granted, and thus in small squads the men gradually scattered to their homes.



Lieut. William Goodrich.

CHAPTER XI.

NARRATIVE OF LIEUT. WILLIAM GOODRICH—NARRATIVE OF FRANK D. MOSHER—ESCAPE AND RECAPTURE OF CAPT. WHITE AND LIEUT. LINSLEY—CAPTURE OF PRIVATE NICHOLS—CAPT. JOHN D. WHEELER'S CAPTURE AT PLYMOUTH, N. C., AND IMPRISONMENT—SERGT. TOWNER'S DIARY.

Opportunity is taken at this stage of the history to furnish a few personal recollections of the disaster at Kinston, by members of the regiment. These papers were mainly prepared some years ago. Some have been read at reunions, and in one or two instances published in the daily press.

NARRATIVE OF LIEUT. GOODRICH.

(Prepared for Capt. White.)

You may recall the fact that previous to the affair at Kinston we had been perhaps too comfortably stationed at New Berne, while Sherman was swinging around from Atlanta to Savannah and thence up the coast to Goldsboro and Raleigh.

The orders detaching me from the regiment, first for provost marshal of New Berne and afterward to service as aide-de-camp to Gen. Innis N. Palmer, commanding the Dept. of N. C. gave me duties of such a character that it was almost impossible for me to follow up the movements of the 15th Conn. Vols., yet I always kept an eye open for it and felt that to me any news from it was of far greater interest than news from any other regiment in the command. Now how the 15th Conn. Vols. got up to the front of Kinston I do not remember. The preliminaries have also passed from my memory save only a vague remembrance that in connection with Gen. Schofield's com-

ing into our department and assuming command of the troops the 15th Conn. Vols. passed out of Gen. Palmer's command and was brigaded with other troops and under command of Col. Upham as Brigade Commander, these troops were assigned to the left of the line, while Gen. Palmer's division held the extreme right and was hardly engaged in the affair at all.

The march from New Berne to within a short distance of Kinston was made without fatigue or trouble until just this side of the Neuse, where we ran up against breastworks and found our progress opposed, so sat down and waited to hear further from headquarters.

Early in the morning of the day of the big fight, Gen. Palmer with his staff rode back from the front to call upon Gen. Schofield. Hardly had we dismounted from our horses when the sound of firing was heard, we judged it distant five or six miles. Upon hearing this we remounted in short order and then commenced the hardest ride I've ever taken in my life. Gen. Palmer, an old cavalry officer and used to all sorts of riding, took the lead, we youngsters following close up, and it wasn't long before we were back at the front. Gen. Schofield leaving us and going down the line toward the left whence came the firing, Gen. Palmer and staff going to the right where we found only desultory firing. We knew that we were making this demonstration for the purpose of opening communications with Gen. Sherman, yet we did not know how near to us he was. One thing we did know and that was that the rebel Gen. Hoke was in our front watching for a chance to break through our lines so as to cut the railroad behind us and perhaps capture New Berne. This little game we did not propose to permit him to play, and how unsuccessful his attempt was is proven from the fact that he (Hoke) is known to have said

that he tried to flank us but found it impossible without going way back to New Berne and coming up behind, a movement we prevented his executing by the defense at Wise's Forks, and by meeting him every time he extended his right flank. So he had to give it up, though Sherman's proximity caused him to fight in desperation.

Our defensive position on the left was attacked again and again with the fierceness which accompanies men in desperate straits, and the field in front of our works was piled up in many places three and four high showing how desperate the attack and how gallant the defense. Visiting the left of our line next day and going over the fight, I saw saplings and underbrush cut down as if by a scythe, from the effect of the infantry fire, while whole limbs were torn from trees and trees themselves riven asunder from the effect of artillery firing.

On our return from Gen. Schofield's, we got right down to work. Gen. Palmer soon had us hurrying all over the line to see if there had been any disaster to us. My direction was toward the left of our division, which being the right, brought me to the right of the centre division. I rode at once to the front, expecting to be able to ride down the line, but just before reaching it, a shell from the Johnnies burst in front of and over my head, by good chance missing me, but tearing a piece from my good mare's flank. As the rifle balls were also coming around in too great quantity to be wholesome, I thought better of my intention of riding along the line, so sent my orderly with my wounded horse back out of range, and went up on foot to the breastworks. Arriving there, I found our troops taking pretty good care of themselves, and letting the "Johnnies" have the greater part of the fun, firing at them. Having to pass along the line, I took good care to assume a stooping position, not caring to make a target of myself.

Where a cross road ran up to our line, making a chance for an angle, I found a battery in position, with half its guns pointed to the front, and half down the front of the line to the left, giving a good chance for an enfilading fire. Looking out to the front, I saw one of the prettiest sights in all my army experience, for not over a hundred yards to the front, and in the open woods was a rebel brigade getting into alignment, and evidently about to charge. I hurriedly ran to the battery, calling for the officer in charge, and demanded from him, "why do you permit this formation in your front, without an effort to drive them back." He replied "waiting for orders, sir." I at once said, "open fire immediately with canister on those rebels, by order of Gen. Palmer," and in less time than I take to write, he had the ball opened, and swept the rebel brigade with an enfilading fire; they couldn't stand this, and in short order we had them to the right about in double quick time, assisted by the infantry fire, which accompanied the artillery.

Some time after the close of the war, I met the confederate Gen. Kirkland, and as conversation grew between us, I found he was in the fight before Kinston, and I told him about my little part in sending a brigade of his troops back quicker than they came. He grew interested, and after several questions and replies said, "that was my brigade, and had it not been for that confounded battery of artillery cutting my troops all to pieces, I'd have been inside your lines in a very few minutes." I told him I was glad to know that such a small order on my part had met with such good results, and praised him for having his brigade so well under control, as to halt under fire, and make a really fine alignment. He replied, "well I suppose I must blame you for it, but you spoiled one of the best chances I ever had, and cut up a fine brigade."

This part of the affair was soon over, so I passed down the line with only an occasional "zip" to make me sure that some one was in front, and while doing so ran most unexpectedly across Lieut. Bowman, 15th C. V., who had with him some men of the 15th C. V., and also the blue regimental color. I was amazed to see him because I knew the 15th was brigaded over towards the left, so asked him, "Charlie, what in the world are you doing here with the color, and where has the regiment moved to?" He replied to my great sorrow, "Lieutenant, they are all captured except these few, and how we got through I don't know." He further said that the cavalry on outpost in advance of the lines retreated to the left and rear without notifying the infantry so that the first thing the regiment knew it had a strong fire in front, another fire from left and rear, and before long the rebs broke through the brigade on the right, completely surrounding the 15th, leaving no alternative but surrender. Imagine my feelings to hear this! There were all my old comrades either killed, wounded or captured, and the dear old regiment gobbled up, and as I thought with hardly a chance to show its metal—I felt like crying and had the blues for many a day afterward. However tame it may seem simply to tell of a regiment being surrounded and captured, having small report of their conduct under fire; yet it does not often happen to have such praise from an enemy as the rebels awarded the 15th Conn. Vols. One day soon after the surrender, the colonel of the 57th North Carolina Confederate Infantry was at our headquarters talking to the members of our staff, and as was most natural, had a great deal to say of the war. During his conversation (of course not knowing any of us as connected with any regiment) he spoke of the battle of Kinston of how desperately they tried to drive us back, or flank us, and with what vigor they were met, and further said

that during all his experience of army life, he had never seen such a fine exhibition of hard fighting as that given by the 15th Conn. regiment. "Why, will you believe me," said he, "I saw them change front three separate times during the fight and dress up as if on parade. We had to entirely surround them before they would surrender. If you had more men like that the war would sooner have been over." He also said that they felt as if such men and officers were entitled to better treatment than ordinary prisoners, and he believed special favors were shown them as a tribute to their bravery.

You who were in the thick of the fight and know just what occurred, will certainly be glad to know that your brave stand was fully appreciated by a foe whose own bravery we dare not disparage.

I'm sorry that the little part taken by us on the right, does not permit me to tell you more about the fight, but as we were several miles away from the actual engagement, holding our part of the line as far down as the river, we didn't see anything of it, only waited impatiently for news and orders to move some way or other. These orders didn't come, but the Battle of Wise's Forks was over and Hoke didn't get in.

The forward movement of the whole army followed next day or the day after, Hoke retreating rapidly to and through Kinston, blowing up his ports and destroying the famous ram of which we had heard so much. It took but a short time to get a pontoon over the river to Kinston, and before very long the railroad was running from Morehead City, bringing up supplies for Sherman's army. This completed our duty so we were soon back again in New Berne in our old quarters.

FRANK D. MOSHER'S ACCOUNT OF HIS CAPTURE AND PRISON
EXPERIENCE.

After our reserve was overpowered we had orders to make the best of our way out. I buckled on my



Quartermaster Marshall C. Augur

knapsack, but before I reached the house at the cross roads (Col. Tolles' headquarters) it was missing. I picked up another with a woolen and rubber blanket attached to it and got as far as the woods skirting the creek, when I heard the command from a "reb," "halt! throw down your gun!" I thought a live coward was better than a dead hero, and I obeyed the order. My captor was a very humane man. I did not know I was wounded until he called my attention to a rent in the leg of my pantaloons; it was only a flesh wound about two inches long and an inch deep, made by a bullet, afterward found in my shoe, and I have it yet. My captor marched me to Kinston. I was put in an old stone house with a large number of our wounded. We stayed in Kinston that night and were cared for tenderly by the Confederate nurses. [See general history]. One episode I remember which will show the difference in rebel soldiers. While in Kinston, on the night of the 8th of March, under charge of the man who captured me, another soldier came blustering up and demanded my canteen and knapsack. My guard clubbed his musket and told his comrade he had come to the wrong place to show his brutality, and further told him he had been a prisoner himself once in the Yankee's hands at the North and was well treated, and that nobody could rob any prisoner of his while he had charge of him. The fellow went off swearing. When we came to part I traded a knife I had with my guard for a plug of tobacco, a large piece of bacon and some corn bread. We left Kinston on the forenoon of the 9th, on the cars and arrived at Goldsboro in the middle of the afternoon. Here we saw our comrades who were not wounded marching round in a cattle pen. [Fair ground]. We were taken to the Court House. On the way there many of the women treated us kindly. [See general history], even inviting us to come into their houses and have our wounds dressed

if we could steal away from the guard. I think that the guards themselves were half loyal, for many of our boys entered the dwellings without being seen. While here a lieutenant of a New Hampshire regiment managed to get a \$100 Confederate bill, and gave it to a citizen to procure a turkey for him and cook it. This was done in fine style, and all the wounded shared it.

On the afternoon of the 10th the surgeon announced that he had orders to get us out of there as soon as possible, for the Yanks had taken Kinston and were coming up the country. We found Osborne, Bishop, Phillips and some others of the more severely wounded already on the cars when we got there. There was a car load of rebel wounded on the same train. The surgeon went with us, a kind and helpful man; he made the guards get water for us on that long night ride. We brought up in Salisbury next day. [See general history.] We debarked from the cars and entered that miserable hole, Salisbury prison. It made us feel blue but not discouraged. We were given brick quarters outside the stockade, but everything was swarming with vermin. Basins, sponges, and soap were in great demand. The Confederate authorities gave our nurses double rations for taking care of us, and such rations! Corn cobs and corn ground together, and soup, made of one part rice and nine parts water; occasionally a dish of bean soup. The beans were small and black, with no more substance than a "double B shot," and there were three beans to a quart of water. At one time they got some bacon as a treat for us. Well it was a surprise, if not a treat; a surprise because when you laid it down it would move off of itself, it was so full of maggots. How Osborne, Bishop and Phillips suffered. Poor fellows, they have gone to their last camp. One thing I can say, the Confederate surgeons did all in their power to help us. Often they

would smuggle in whiskey and eggs for those who suffered most.

We stayed there a little over a week, and during this time, several of our comrades passed away, among them Lieut. Bishop, who bore his sufferings manfully. He was so severely wounded through the back, as to almost preclude recovery. I gave him a sponge bath the day he died, and we did all we could to save him. I must not forget to mention the kindness of our comrades in the main prison toward us, nor the care some officers of Western regiments gave us. We left the prison one afternoon, and were compelled to ride in rickety box cars with no seats, although there was plenty of room in the passenger cars in the rear. Appeal was made to the guard to allow this privilege, but the officer replied with an oath that the freight cars were good enough for us "Yanks," and he hoped we would all die before we got into our own lines. At daylight, we landed at Greensboro, a large village, and were marched to a grove a short distance away and left with nothing to eat for twenty-four hours, or until a train of paroled Confederate soldiers going home, threw out of the car windows some corn bread and bacon. That night we slept on the ground. I gave my blankets to Phillips, and sat all night by the fire our guard had made. The next morning we were loaded up in the box cars again, and started for Danville. Here we were put in an old store-house that was fairly comfortable. Rations of corn bread were dealt to us. Our stay here was brief, but long enough for death to claim Phillips, and Smith of the color guard. We left Danville one morning at daybreak, this time not *in* the freight car but on top of it, and rode all day, arriving in Richmond about 9 in the evening. We were at once marched to Castle Thunder, where we spent the night and were transferred to Libby Prison the next day. Here we were packed in like sheep; corn bread

and water was served out to us and we were expected to be happy. Finally, we were taken out on Sunday, April 2d, and put on a flag of truce boat for our lines. As for myself, I was sick and nearly beat out, and hardly realized where I was. I determined to push through, however, and was glad enough when I saw the stars and stripes at Turkey Bend.

THE ESCAPE AND RECAPTURE OF CAPT. WHITE AND LIEUT. LINSLEY.

Capt. White and Lieut. Linsley left the column at Townersville, N. C. In the language of the former they concluded they could make better time marching alone than with the inconvenience of the guards, and so quietly slipped them early in the evening and in a moment were hid in the woods. They reached Clarksville at 11 p. m., supposing to find a bridge over the Roanoke river at that point, but were disappointed. Following up the stream two or three miles they found a small boat in which they crossed it, as they supposed, but to their dismay had landed on an island. Here they wandered until an old "dug out" was descried on the river bank left by a freshet. This with infinite labor they moved to the water and embarked again. The opposite shore was reached in the darkness, and the twain lost no time in getting back into the country. This was Sunday, March 12. The next day was spent in a "forced march" northward or northeastward, and in the evening they came again to the Roanoke river at a place called Scottsburg. There was a ferry but a rebel guard was posted on the opposite bank to apprehend deserters. A negro informed them that one Joe Mosley, of his own race, occasionally ferried rebel deserters across and would, no doubt, secure them a passage—he was paid \$10.00 for this precious bit of information and bade to hunt up the ferryman. Nothing more was seen of him nor of Mosley. Another colored

brother's services were then put into requisition, who not only supplied them with food, but found Mosley and arranged that they should be taken over. The 14th they lay secreted in the woods till evening; when they approached the ferry both were surprised at the narrowness of the river at this point, and the close proximity of the rebel pickets who could plainly be seen standing about their camp fire.

Arriving at the landing, they found a squad of seven rebel deserters under charge of the ferryman, waiting to be taken over, six of whom had brought their arms from the field. The night was not particularly dark and it was not without just a twinge of misgiving that they stepped in the boat and lay down with the fleeing Confederates; this feeling was not in the least dispelled when a chain carelessly dropped by the helmsman clanked loudly on the night air, but they were under way and across they must go.

The opposite bank was quickly reached and they were about to step out when the sharp command "halt" nearly paralyzed them. A company of soldiers sprung up directly in front, and with levelled rifles covered the boat. There was no help. The deserters dropped their guns and the party were prisoners. It is not known what became of the deserters. White and Linsley were taken to the headquarters of the guard commanded by Capt. Duguid * and Lieut. Hurst, both of New Berne, N. C. These officers were gentlemanly in the extreme. Neither of them had heard from New Berne since entering the Confederate service, and their prisoners were enabled to tell them much of importance concerning the Union army's occupation of that place. This information assured them respectful and even kindly treatment. [See further mention, Chap. XIV—2d Part.]

* In Sept. 1862, Lieut. Linsley visited Capt. Duguid at his residence in New Berne, N. C.

THE CAPTURE OF WILLIAM H. NICHOLS.

William H. Nichols, of Co. I, was captured while foraging about two miles outside our lines at Kinston, April 8th, by the notorious cut-throat, O'Connor, and his gang of guerrillas. There was no escape. He was rushed back into the country, where three others, John A. Roberts, Co. H, 124th Ind.; Martin Walby, Co. G, 124th Ind., and John Opper, Co. K, 119th N. Y., Union soldiers like himself, were confined. At Nichols' capture, he had in his possession a few trinkets from a Kinston family, entrusted to him to carry to a family by the name of Sutton, in New Berne, and also a pass from Col. Upham to the latter place. Among the guerrillas was one Capt. Caraway, who was related to the Suttons, and who interceded for Nichols because of his message and contemplated kindness to that family. This singular circumstance probably saved the prisoner's life, as O'Connor was the most merciless outlaw in the Carolinas, and invariably murdered his captives.

That night they all set out for the guerrilla camp, and after a ride of twenty-four hours reached it in the mountains. Here O'Connor became intoxicated, and would certainly have shot Nichols had not Capt. Caraway interfered. On the 11th of April they entered Tarboro, N. C., and were turned over to the custody of the 10th N. C., doing guard duty there. In the adjutant of this regiment Nichols found a Yale College student, who knew New Haven well, and who treated his prisoner with marked favor while there. A new guard was made up, and the captives again started for Richmond. On the 12th they were at Enfield, N. C.; on the 13th at Gaston; on the 14th at Ridgway, where they remained until the 16th; on the 17th at Halifax. Here paroles and two days' rations were offered them, which they accepted. Next morning, 18th, without rations or a cent

or even a jackknife, they set out on the road to Petersburg. On the 19th they were at Bellfield. Here they learned of the assassination of President Lincoln, and Nichols notes that the people denounced it as a cowardly act. On the 20th they reached our lines south of Petersburg, and were taken in by the 103d N. Y.

CAPTAIN JOHN D. WHEELER'S CAPTURE AND IMPRISONMENT.

Captain John D. Wheeler was captured by Gen. Hokes' forces at Plymouth, N. C., April 20, 1864. At this time he was Acting Assistant Inspector General on the staff of Gen. Harland commanding the 2d Brigade, 3rd Division, 9th Army Corps. He was with the 16th Conn. About 1900 in all were taken prisoners—the rank and file were sent direct to Andersonville and the officers, among them Capt. Wheeler, to Libby prison. Good fortune assigned them among some of the 18th Conn., who had spent nearly a year in that "retreat," and had learned how to make the most of confinement.

When Gen. Butler landed at Bermuda Hundred early in May, 1864, there were upward of 800 Union officers in and around Richmond. On the 6th of that month they were hurried off to Danville, Va., for safety. They were confined there in an old factory about a week, and then under conditions of needless hardship sent on to Macon, Ga. Here they were thrust in the typical stockade, with its "dead line"—its plank enclosure—its gallery for the sentries—and cannon mounted to sweep the pen. By the end of July fully 2,000 officers had reached that place. Circumstances made it necessary for the rebel authorities to remove them to a better place of safety and the captives were divided in three parties. That to which Capt. Wheeler was assigned between six and seven hundred in number, was transferred to a stockade in the suburbs of Savannah, Ga., and after a stay

of three weeks more or less, were sent on to Charleston, S. C. Here they were turned loose in the jail yard, exposed to the broiling August sun, without shelter, compelled to sleep on the paving stones, swarming with vermin for six days, before the door of the empty jail behind was opened to admit them.

Yellow fever made its appearance in Charleston near the close of September, and by an act of mercy (if it could be called such), the prisoners were removed to high ground between the Broad and Saluda rivers, near Columbia, S. C. This transfer was a great change at least in their surroundings. No stockade, no "dead line," no shelter except a few pine trees. The limits of the camp were defined only by stakes driven in the ground, and the well worn "beats" of the sentries. Liberty was afforded the prisoners (under guard), to bring in wood, and an axe was allowed each 100 men. "Burrows" were soon constructed, but the weather grew bitterly cold, and unprovided as were the men with overcoats or blankets, they suffered severely.

Winter set in and it appeared as if they would spend it in that place. It was retired from main centres and "flags of truce" found no carriers down there—notwithstanding this, rumors of an impending exchange reached their camp, and on Dec. 12, about thirty of the officers, among them Capt. Wheeler, received their paroles. They were by no means slow in signing them and the next day were taken to Charleston and transferred to a Union Gunboat lying close under the guns of Fort Sumpter. Capt. Wheeler reached Annapolis, Dec. 20th, eight months after his capture, and from thence returned to Conn. Here he found his private matters in such condition as to demand personal attention, and he accordingly resigned his commission early in 1865.

EXTRACTS FROM SERGT. TOWNER'S DIARY.

[NOTE.—Sergt. Towner's account of his imprisonment has heretofore been heavily drawn on by the writer, to illustrate the journey of the wounded prisoners from Kinston to Richmond].

Speaking of his experience in Salisbury Prison, he says: "The surgeon, a gruff old fellow came toward evening; I remember him for pouring some turpentine in my wound. Our rations consisted of rye coffee, a loaf of rye bread, about three by four inches (for two days), and rice soup; the soup was very thin. We had a promise of meat once in eight days; the bread was merely flour and water, mixed and baked; as to its solidity, you can judge. Our wounds became inflamed and offensive for want of care. On the 15th (March), the rations of the well prisoners were reduced one-half, but ours remained the same. I went in to see Lieut. Bishop, who was in the next building, and found him lying on a stretcher propped up with blankets; he seemed cheerful and said he was trying to pull through. I have thought since that the brave fellow was keeping up appearances to encourage the others when he knew his own case was hopeless. Major Osborne lay beside him. A Catholic priest came to see us, and he was the only clergyman to my knowledge who visited the prison. Lieut. Bishop died at 8 o'clock. Friday evening, March 17th."

"At Greensboro we were taken to a large open field and lay out all night; the wind blew strongly from the northwest, and as many of us had neither blankets nor overcoats, we suffered bitterly from the cold; I had an overcoat, and so gave my blanket to Major Osborne. * * * * After arriving at Danville, while we were marching down the street, a group of rebel officers on the balcony of a hotel, thought to guy us, supposing we were 'Sherman's bummers,' and said that 'Uncle Robert would use

Sherman right smart when he got at him,' but our fellows advised them to 'take in Mar's Bob out of the wet when uncle Billy gets up this way.' Rations were not at all abundant here, but the thing we most needed was salt. On the morning of the 29th, we were called at daybreak to take the cars for Richmond. Some were too weak from lack of food and condition of their wounds to start, among them Corporal Frank Phillips and Major Osborne. We left them under fair treatment in a hospital and turned toward Richmond."

CHAPTER XII.

PROVOST DUTY AT KINSTON—THE 15TH AGAIN REUNITED
—DEATH OF QUARTERMASTER BOWNS—PRIVATE
ROGERS' SCHOOL—TAX LIST OF KINSTON—"CAMP
CHATTANOOGA"—MUSTER OUT OF U. S. SERVICE—
ARRIVAL IN NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Shortly after the occupation of Kinston, the following order was issued:

HEADQUARTERS DISTRICT OF BEAUFORT,
KINSTON, N. C., March 18, 1865.

Special Orders)
No. 10.)

II. The 15th Conn Volunteer Infantry and Battery A, 3d New York Volunteer Artillery (dismounted), are hereby transferred from the 2d Division, District of Beaufort, Brig. Gen. S. P. Carter, comd'g, to the 1st Division, District of Beaufort, and will report without delay to Brig. Gen. I. N. Palmer, comd'g, for assignment to brigade.

By Command of MAJ. GEN. COX,
THEO. COX, Maj. and A. A. G.

On or about the 23d of March, railroad communication between New Berne and Kinston was restored. The Union forces at the latter place were cut down to one brigade, but the duty was light and this force found amply sufficient. On the 25th, camp was removed to the eastern side of the town, and still later (May 18th) to the John C. Washington estate,* a magnificent country seat on high ground north of the village. Here was a typical southern plantation; a thousand and more acres all highly cultivated lay within sight of the mansion. The slave quarters were in admirable condition, though tenanted then only

* Visited by the writer in 1862; buildings going to decay and a ruinous condition everywhere apparent.

by a few aged servants. Beautiful walks paved with imported English bricks circled amid flowers and shrubbery on every hand, and oaks and magnolias sheltered many a royal mocking bird. It was an ideal home.

The 4th of April was made a memorable occasion to the loyal citizens of Kinston. On that day the carpenters of the garrison Martin Allen, of Co. D., and Noyes Bristol, of B, raised a lofty mast on the roof of the Court House from which the stars and stripes were displayed. The ceremony was honored with music by the regimental band and with salutes and cheers. There was no opposition by the populace, in fact, for a year or more, rebellion had been growing unpopular in eastern North Carolina.

The news of the surrender of Gen. Lee reached Kinston, April 12th. A few days thereafter guard restrictions were considerably reduced and the boys had little to do but digest their rations. On the 11th of May the captured officers returned to the regiment, and on the 15th, the paroled men arrived from Alexandria, Va. Except the severely wounded, and those whom death had mustered out, the Lyon Regiment was again united. It was a happy reunion. Col. Upham resumed command on the 18th, and Capt. Burgess was made Provost Marshal.

On the 21st occurred that saddening event, the death of Quartermaster Bowns, by the cars at New Berne. He was buried there on the 22d, his brother officers from Kinston attending the obsequies in a body.

The regiment remained at Kinston nearly three months. All were aware, particularly during the latter part of this period, that active field duty was over and discharge from service near at hand. There was no antagonism between the citizens and the garrison; every body went unmolested about their business. Frequent "excursions" were made by the boys to the

outlying farms, but few complaints reached headquarters that they failed to pay for what they took. Here it was that Allen and Bristol, two excellent carpenters, made the "knapsack boxes," comrades will so well remember, neither will any one forget the Confederate ram sunken in the river opposite the city, and the rusty arms and ammunition which sundry venturesome lads occasionally fished up from the wreck. These arms were mainly Colt's revolvers, the property of the United States, and were stolen by the rebels at Norfolk, Va. The craft was never useful to the Confederacy, being too large for the river. It had been destroyed but a week when our forces reached Kinston.

During the occupation of the latter place, the experiment of furnishing a free evening school for the colored people, was tried by private Rogers of E. In this he was assisted by a few of his comrades as teachers. It proved a complete success. The school opened May 1st, in one of the churches, with an attendance of about forty. Rogers became enthusiastic in his work, and the work correspondingly prospered. On May 3d, the school numbered one hundred ninety-two members, on May 17th, two hundred twenty members, on the 18th, two hundred fifty, and by the first of June something over three hundred names had been enrolled, of all ages from five years to seventy years and over. Not content with this, Rogers, by permission of his officers, started a day school May 22d, also for the colored people, with an average attendance of upward of two hundred. Five sessions per week were held and the eagerness manifested to learn, as well as the progress made, was most surprising. Although Rogers' work was of short duration, owing to the departure of the regiment early in June, the most beneficial results followed. He was able to secure the co-operation of two officers of the colored regiment that succeeded the

15th, and it was afterwards learned that the schools were continued well into the midsummer.

A single illustration is given here to show the means of some of the members of the Southern Confederacy, and the extent of their possessions. It is taken from the Tax List of Kinston for 1864, which schedule was found by Allen of D, when our forces first entered the Court House in that city.

NAME.	ACRES.	SLAVES.	VALUATION OF SLAVES.
James T. Albritton.....	581	22	\$10,000.00
Elizabeth Bond.....	500
Elias Albritton.....	314	12	4,475.00
Lewis B. Cox.....	20	10,150.00
Eusebius J. Dunn.....	18	8,050.00
Cynthia Dunn.....	350	21	7,825.00
Walter Dunn.....	47	23,150.00
John Ennis. [Gone to the "Yankees."]			
William Fields.....	798	22	11,600.00
Richard F. Greene.....	..	48	25,900.00
Pinckney Hardee.....	17	7,700.00
Richard W. King.....	531	24	11,950.00
Shade E. Loftin.....	27	13,050.00
S. B. Turnage. [Gone to the Yankees, the enemy.]			
John Tull.....	2248
Hines Whitfield.....	700
John C. Washington ²	1430	85	38,325.00

Bear in mind these are but few names from a single district in Lenoir Co. What then must have been the total slave valuation of the State?

On the 5th of June, 1865, the long expected order came to return to New Berne, preparatory to being mustered out of service, and the next day at 8 o'clock, the regiment bade farewell to Kinston. New Berne was reached in a couple of hours, and the command

was assigned to a location, called "Camp Chattanooga," three miles or more outside the city. The following order was issued :

HEAD QUARTERS RENDEZVOUS,
NEAR NEW BERNE, N. C., June 6, 1865.

Special Orders }
No. 1. }

I. Colonel Charles L. Upham, 15th Conn. Volunteers, is hereby assigned to the command of Camp Chattanooga.

By Command of BRIG. GEN. PALMER,
J. W. ATWIN, Capt. and A. A. A. G.

There was little or no duty to perform here, except to "stand guard." Berry picking parties were numerous, and all sorts of amusements devised to while away the time until the final orders should come. On the 24th, the recruits were transferred to the 7th Conn., and on the 27th, the regiment broke camp and marched to New Berne. Later the same day, it was mustered out of the U. S. service, and remained temporarily quartered at "Foster's Wharf" until the 30th, when it shook the dust of the South off its feet for ever, and went on board the schooner "Recruit" bound for New York. Five uneventful days were consumed in the passage, and the metropolis was reached on the morning of July 4th, 1865; the veterans were landed within a few yards of where they embarked two years, ten months and six days before. Transportation was at once secured by rail for New Haven, and late in the afternoon, the tired, dusty, war-worn Lyon Regiment proudly marched up the the Elm City's streets—never so beautiful to them before—amid the hand-clapping and hurrahs of a welcoming host. The 15th Conn. was again in God's country.

The *New Haven Journal and Courier* in its issue of July 5, published the following in connection with the return of the regiment :

"The 15th Regiment arrived in this city on Tuesday evening at 6 o'clock and was given a most cordial and enthusiastic welcome. Information was received in the early part of the afternoon that they were delayed in New York and would leave on the 3 o'clock train. Instant preparation was made to give them a reception and collation. Major Mansfield and the committee set zealously to work and were successful to a most flattering degree. Gen. Russell and staff, the Horse Guard, Grays, Light Guard, City Guard, Phoenix Hose No. 1, Neptune Hose No. 2, formed on the green and marched to the head of the wharf and met them. The usual forms of military reception took place, when the procession marched up State street in the following order :

Platoon of Police.
 Horse Guard's Band.
 Horse Guard.
 City Guard.
 Light Guard.
 New Haven Grays.
 Major Gen. Russell and Staff.
 21st Regiment Band.
 Phoenix Hose No. 1.
 Neptune Hose No. 2.
 15th Conn. Regt.

The line passed up State street to Chapel, to Church, to Crown, to York, to Chapel, to Temple, to the green, where it stacked arms and went into the State House where, after taking their places around the well loaded tables, his honor Mayor Seranton, welcomed them in an able speech. In closing, he said, "We appreciate your sufferings and I return to you in behalf of New Haven, of New Haven County, and of the State, a cordial greeting. It is vain for me to express the feelings of the citizens of Connecticut toward these soldiers who without reward stood

between us and those who would take away our dearest rights.'

The mayor then invited the boys to partake of the refreshments which they did most effectually. The following roster of officers returned with the regiment :

Col. Charles L. Upham.

Lieut. Col. Samuel Tolles.

Adjutant Philip C. Rand.

Quartermaster Joseph C. Allen.

Surgeon H. V. C. Holcomb.

Asst. Surgeons—Edward O. Cowles, E. F. Hendricks.

Co. A—Lieut. A. P. Day, Lieut. Charles Harwood.

Co. B—Capt. T. R. Davis, Lieut. Charles S. Gray.

Co. C—Lieut. S. F. Linsley, Lieut. Frederic Elser.

Co. D—Capt. William C. Burgess, Lieut. Charles Bowman.

Co. E—Lieut. Heber Ives.

Co. F—Capt. Reuben Waterman, Lieut. David Hyde.

Co. G—Lieut. G. M. Beach.

Co. H—Capt. Robert O. Bradley, Lieut. N. F. Burritt.

Co. I—Capt. M. A. Buttricks, Lieut. Augustus Roderiquez.

Co. K—Capt. M. D. Munson, Lieut. John Hall."

That night most of the men scattered to their homes. They came together again for final muster out and payment July 12th, and after that, the 15th Conn. Regiment, as an active organization, ceased to exist.

SUMMARY OF REGIMENT.

*The original roster of officers and men,	1,022
Number of recruits added	595
	—
Total strength,	1,617

*Adjutant Gen. of Conn. Report 1866.

* CASUALTIES FIFTH CONN. VOLTS.

	Field and Staff	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	K	Un- signed Re- en- list- ments.
Losses.....		3	3		3	2		4	3	7		25
Men in action, probably killed.....								3	1			4
Deaths from accident.....	1			1		1	1					4
Fatally wounded.....	1	2	2	1	1	2		1	2	3		15
Wounded.....	1	6	9	6	8	9	1	12	5	7	2	68
Captured.....	3	50	58	62	52	54	18	39	52	65	2	468
Died in prison.....	1	2	1		2	3				4		14
Died of disease.....	1	11	8	13	16	12	15	12	15	11	16	132
Discharged for disability.....	3	4	44	9	17	19	15	29	18	15	15	160
Unaccounted for at muster-out.....				1				2	2	1		9
Totals.....	11	94	86	92	102	102	50	102	98	113	36	13

* From the Conn. Record.



Lieut. Aug. Rodriguez.

CHAPTER XIII.

REGIMENTAL REUNIONS.

PREPARED BY WALTER H. LORD, SECRETARY.

On October 2d, 1869, a few members of Co. I, 15th Conn., living in New Haven, met by agreement to arrange for a reunion of their company. A comparison of views led them to change their intentions however, and a general rally of the whole regiment was advocated. To secure the latter result a committee of three, Oscar P. Ives, Isaac Chamberlain and James A. Church, was chosen to publish through the local press a call for all ex-members of the regiment to come together and consider the matter. In response to this appeal about forty of the veterans gathered a week or two later. Capt. M. A. Buttricks was chosen chairman. It was unanimously voted to hold a reunion, and Charles E. Hart, Walter H. Lord and Zadoc R. Morse, were appointed to select the time and place for such a meeting. This committee a little later, named Wallingford, Conn., as the most suitable place, and fixed the date as Nov. 20th, 1869. Such were the preliminary steps taken toward providing for that series of annual gatherings, which for a quarter of a century have proven so delightful to the veterans.

FIRST REUNION.

Wallingford, Conn., Nov. 20, 1869.

The first reunion of the 15th Conn. regiment was held to-day: one hundred fifteen members were present. A business meeting was held in the Town Hall, with Lieut. Col. Samuel Tolles, temporary chairman, and Capt. M. A. Buttricks, secretary.

Col. Tolles, on taking the chair, made a brief address and in closing, urged the importance of forming a permanent organization. To accomplish this a committee of one from each company was chosen to report a plan.

Co.	Co.
A. Philip C. Rand.	F. Hobart Wright.
B. Charles D. Barnes.	G. George Bryan.
C. Thomas Sherman.	H. Henry C. Baldwin.
D. Justus Storer.	I. Oscar P. Ives.
E. Charles R. Coan.	K. Solomon F. Linsley.

This committee recommended that the organization be known as the 15th Conn. Regiment Veteran Association, and that the following officers be chosen:

Col. Charles L. Upham,	President.
Lieut.-Col. Samuel Tolles,	Vice President.
Philip C. Rand,	Sec. and Treas.
The Rev. John B. Doolittle,	Chaplain.
Dr. H. V. C. Holecomb,	Surgeon.
Lieut. Julius B. Bissell,	Historian.

The meeting endorsed the report and unanimously elected the nominees. Adjournment was then made to the Beach House for dinner. Landlord Smith had provided a most excellent table; tickets \$1.00. After dinner, speeches, stories, and general rejoicing was in order, with such satisfaction to the boys that future meetings were confidently assured.

SECOND REUNION.

New Haven, Conn., Aug. 25, 1870.

The second reunion of the regiment, was held at Light House Point. About two hundred of the members assembled in the morning at the State House, New Haven Green, and led by Col. Tolles, marched to Belle Dock where steam tugs were taken for the

"Grove House." At the business meeting the old officers were re-elected. An executive committee was chosen to provide for the next reunion. The dinner was furnished by Messrs. Bario & Prince; tickets \$1.00; after this repast, came brief addresses from Col. Tolles, Dr. Holcomb, Chaplain Doolittle, Lieut. Johnston, Lieut. Linsley, Capt. Buttricks, Capt. Davis and others. Sergt. Raffile also gave a recitation. The regiment returned to New Haven about 6 o'clock, and was marched to the Green and dismissed.

THIRD REUNION.

Savin Rock, Aug. 25, 1871.

About one hundred sixty of the veterans accompanied by Felsburg's band, went down on the horse cars to West Haven. The business session was held in "Grove Palace," Col. C. L. Upham in the chair. The old officers were re-elected with the substitution of Col. Tolles as historian. An executive committee was also chosen. There were present at the dinner table one hundred seventeen. Tickets \$1.00. Following dinner came the usual addresses. Lieut. Linsley spoke of the propriety of erecting a monument to the deceased members of the regiment, buried at New Berne, N. C., and a committee of one from each company was appointed to report on the matter. (Names lost). Col. Tolles then read a brief history of the regiment [see preface] for which he received the thanks of the association. A pleasant feature of this gathering was the presentation of a beautiful bouquet of flowers to the veterans by the mother of the lamented Major Osborne.

FOURTH REUNION.

Meriden, Conn., Aug. 26, 1872.

This reunion was held by invitation of the Meriden comrades at "Hemlock Grove." There was a good attendance, one hundred seventy-three being

at the dinner table. Tickets \$1.50. The following officers were elected :

Justus Storer, President.
 William S. Beecher, Vice President.
 Philip C. Rand, Secretary and Treasurer.
 Henry C. Baldwin, Historian.

The committee of arrangements for the next meeting were Oscar P. Ives, Capt. M. A. Buttricks and George W. Stoddard.

FIFTH REUNION.

Light House Point, Aug. 25, 1873.

The veterans assembled at the State House on New Haven Green and escorted by Felsburg's band, marched to Belle Dock and took the steamer "Novelty" for Light House Point. From one hundred fifty to one hundred seventy-five members went down on the boat. The business meeting was called to order by Vice President Beecher. The following officers of the Association were then elected :

Col. C. L. Upham, President.
 James A. Church, Vice President.
 P. C. Rand, Secretary and Treasurer.
 Col. Samuel Tolles, Historian.
 Enoch E. Rogers, Chaplain.
 Dr. H. V. C. Holcomb, Surgeon.

After dinner, comrade H. C. Baldwin (historian) was introduced and gave reminiscences of the regiment. He was followed by Col's Upham and Tolles, Chap. Rogers, Capt. Buttricks and others; one hundred forty-eight veterans sat down to the dinner. Tickets seventy-five cents.

SIXTH REUNION.

North Haven, Conn., Aug. 25, 1874.

By invitation of the citizens of North Haven, the Sixth Reunion was held there. The families of the

veterans were invited to be present. The Hartford City Band did the musical honors of the occasion. The business session was presided over by Col. Upham. The following officers were chosen for the ensuing year :

Col. C. L. Upham, President.
 William F. Johnson, Vice President.
 P. C. Rand, Secretary and Treasurer.
 The Rev. John B. Doolittle, Chaplain.
 Willis Benedict, Surgeon.
 Col. Samuel Tolles, Historian.

The death of Dr. Holcomb was mentioned, and a committee to prepare appropriate resolutions was appointed by the chair:

Col. Tolles, Capt. G. M. White,
 Chaplain Doolittle.

The resolutions were as follows:

WHEREAS, we have been called to mourn the loss by death of an estimable member of our association, Surgeon H. V. C. Holcomb, of Branford, Conn., and whereas, in his relations with the regiment as its surgeon, as well as in his intercourse with us personally, he entitled himself by his professional services to our warmest gratitude, and by his unfaltering courage to our respect and admiration therefore:

Resolved, That we hereby extend to the relatives of our deceased comrade, and especially to her who is widowed by his death, our sincere sympathy and condolence in this affliction :

Resolved, That we will ever hold in grateful remembrance the faithful and fearless service our surgeon rendered us in times of peculiar trial, and the warm heart which made his friendship as endearing as his services were indispensable.

Brief addresses were made by Col. Tolles, Chaplain Doolittle, and others. A vote of thanks was

tendered the North Haven comrades and the citizens for their hospitality. One hundred seventy-one members present. An assessment of fifty cents each was made for regimental expenses.

SEVENTH REUNION.

Light House Point, Aug. 25, 1875.

About one hundred seventy-five of the members of the Association took part in this reunion. All sections of the State were represented. The assembling place was New Haven Green, from thence to Belle Dock and then a short sail on the Steamer Pastime. The business meeting was held in the hall of Messrs. Bario & Prince's restaurant, and the old officers were re-elected. Previous to the dinner, addresses were made by Col. Tolles, Capt. White, Lieut. Linsley and others. The usual executive committee was chosen. The dinner was very satisfactory. Tickets one dollar.

EIGHTH REUNION.

Guilford, Conn., Aug. 26, 1876.

By invitation of the comrades and ladies of Guilford the Association held its 8th reunion in that village. The visitors were met at the railroad station by the Guilford Band and resident veterans, and escorted to the M. E. Church, where the business meeting was called to order by Col. Upham. The following officers were unanimously elected :

Col. C. L. Upham,	President.
Col. Samuel Tolles,	Vice President.
John B. Doolittle,	Chaplain.
Willis Benedict,	Surgeon.
P. C. Rand,	Secretary and Treasurer.
H. C. Baldwin,	Historian.

It was voted that the secretary procure a suitable volume and that hereafter members attending reunions register their names where practicable. The dinner (provided free) was all that could be asked for. During its consideration, music and toasts were in order. Col. Tolles, Chaplain Doolittle, Lieut. Linsley, W. S. Beecher and others spoke. Private Henry Kelly was present with his "Kellyope" and rendered several selections upon it. An assessment of \$1.00 each was made. There were one hundred thirty-three at the tables.

NINTH REUNION.

Light House Point, Aug. 25, 1877.

The ninth reunion was marked by a rainy day, the first in the series. About forty members drove down from New Haven in stages. The business meeting was held in a tent on the grounds. The old board of officers was re-elected.

The dinner took the form of a "clambake" and proved an agreeable change. The small attendance, however, cut down the usual festivities of such an occasion, and the Association returned to New Haven about 4 p. m. Forty-one present at dinner. Tickets fifty cents.

TENTH REUNION.

Light House Point, August 25, 1878.

The veterans gathered at the "Park House" in New Haven for this reunion and took stages for destination. The "dinner call" was sounded at 1 o'clock p. m., and one hundred thirty members responded. A "clambake" was served in excellent style. An assessment of seventy-five cents each was made. Afterward the business meeting was called to order by Capt. Davis, and the old board of officers was re-elected. Remarks were made by Historian Baldwin, Quartermaster Kimball and others.

ELEVENTH REUNION.

Hartford, Conn., Sept. 17, 1879.

About one hundred members of the 15th Conn. represented the regiment in Hartford, "Battle Flag Day." A short business meeting was held and the present officers were invited to hold over another year. The colors of the Regiment were deposited with those of the other commands in the State House.

TWELFTH REUNION.

Orange, Conn., Aug. 25, 1880.

One of the pleasantest of the long list of reunions was that held in Orange. The veterans arrived by train from both directions and a large portion of the town was present to welcome them. The Ansonia band furnished the music. A bouquet was deftly fastened on each veteran's coat lappel as he arrived. The business meeting was held in the Congregational Church, Col. Upham presiding, and the old officers were re-elected. The dinner was laid in a tent adjoining the Town Hall and was the most liberal banquet the regiment ever sat down to. It was a magnificent tribute by the ladies of Orange, and was appreciated to the fullest extent by their visitors.

Adjournment was then made to the High School room, where an hour was spent by the comrades in intercourse with each other. Many brought their wives. At 2 p. m. public services were held in the Congregational Church which was crowded to its fullest capacity. The Rev. E. C. Rogers presided and read extracts from his war diary. A letter from ex-chaplain John B. Doolittle, then preaching in Nebraska, was read. Comrade C. A. Baldwin of the 27th Conn. made a handsome speech. The warmest expressions of praise were given chairman Rogers and his executive committee for the royal entertainment furnished.

THIRTEENTH REUNION.

High Rock Grove, Conn., Aug. 25, 1881.

This was the first "basket pic-nic" of the veterans and their families. A special train carried the party from New Haven, who met the Naugatuck Valley comrades on the grounds. A large number were present.

The business meeting was called to order by Col. Upham in the pavilion. The old officers were re-appointed. Addresses were made by Capt. White, the Rev. Eugene Atwood and others. Comrade H. C. Baldwin read Frank Mosher's recollections of his three years' service, for which the latter received a vote of thanks. A letter was read from Chaplain John B. Doolittle, stating he was in Nebraska and in ill health. A purse of \$50 was quickly made up for him.

FOURTEENTH REUNION.

Branford, Conn., Aug. 25, 1882.

By invitation of Mason Rogers Post, G. A. R., the regiment held its 14th reunion in Branford. Eight car loads of veterans and their families went over from New Haven. The party was escorted to the Town Hall, where the business meeting was held, Col. Upham, presiding.

The following officers were elected:

Col. C. L. Upham,	President.
Capt. W. C. Burgess,	Vice President.
Philip C. Rand,	Sec. and Treas.
Henry G. Marshall,	Chaplain.
Willis Benedict,	Surgeon.
Capt. Geo. M. White,	Historian.

The dinner was free, and one hundred seventy-one veterans sat down to it. Afterward addresses were made by the Hon. N. D. Sperry, of New Haven, and L. A. Dickinson, postmaster at Hartford. Brief remarks were also made by members of the regiment.

FIFTEENTH REUNION.

Savin Rock, Conn., Aug. 24, 1883.

By invitation of the New Haven members, the regiment went to Savin Rock to celebrate its reunion. There was a large attendance. One hundred eighty-nine comrades registered their names, but four hundred seventeen men, women and children sat down to dinner in Grove Palace.

The business meeting was called to order by Col. Upham. The following comrades were elected officers:

Capt. M. A. Buttricks, President.
 William S. Beecher, Vice President.
 P. C. Rand, Secretary and Treasurer.

Chaplain John B. Doolittle was present from Nebraska, and spoke feelingly of the tribute sent him at the last reunion. The Hon. C. H. Pine, of Ansonia, who was present by invitation, made a fine address, followed by the Rev. E. S. Atwood, Henry C. Baldwin and others. Comrade C. F. Beckley exhibited a "hard tack" preserved since the war.

SIXTEENTH REUNION.

This gathering can hardly be denominated a "reunion" within the meaning usually attached to such gatherings by the veterans, and yet it was such in point of fact and a very enjoyable one too. The occasion was "Buckingham Day" at Hartford, June 15th, 1884. There was a large delegation of the 15th present, and head quarters were established on the East Park. No business, however, was transacted.

SEVENTEENTH REUNION.

New Haven, Conn., Aug. 25, 1884.

New Haven for the second time extended a welcome to the regiment. The attendance was less than at the first reunion on account of bad weather, only one hundred and thirty-nine comrades being present. The business meet-

ing was held in the forenoon in Linsley's Hall, Capt. Burtrick presiding, at which the old officers were re-elected. The matter of an accurate roster was brought up by Col. Tilles, and endorsed by many speakers. The president and secretary were instructed to devise means to procure one. The treasury showed \$95.11 on hand. Dinner was served by the North Haven ladies in a large tent near the Congregational Church. Afterward brief speeches were made by Col. Tilles, Capt. E. A. Thorpe, Lieut. Linsley and others. The dinner was free.

EIGHTEENTH REUNION.

Smith River, Tenn., Aug. 20, 1886.

The veterans gathered in response to the annual call at "The Massas. House." The old board of officers was re-elected. The dinner was served at Twitchell's restaurant, and about one hundred members sat down to it. There was no regular order of exercises, but during the afternoon several impromptu speeches were made. A committee was appointed to report up on the adoption of an Army Corps badge.

NINETEENTH REUNION.

Wallingford, Conn., Aug. 27, 1886.

The veterans assembled at Wallingford, it being the second visit to that village. They were escorted from the railroad depot by the Wallingford Cornet band to "The Lake Grove Rink," an admirable place for a reunion.

The business meeting was presided over by Capt. Burtricks, and the following officers were chosen:

Col. Samuel Tilles,	President.
Lieut. A. B. Pope,	Vice-President.
Capt. George M. White,	Historian.
P. C. Rand,	Secretary and Treasurer.
The Rev. Dr. Henry Miller,	Chaplain.
Willis Benedict,	Surgeon.

Comrade Beckley, chairman of committee on corps badge, reported in favor of the 9th Army Corps device. Capt. Geo. M. White announced the death of Col. D. R. Wright, and a committee was appointed to draft suitable resolutions, as follows:

Col. Samuel Tolles, Capt. Geo. M. White,
The Rev. D. Henry Miller.

[For the resolutions, see Chap. XIV—2d Part.]

The dinner was furnished by the Wallingford veterans and was a fine affair. After it was over, addresses were in order. Comrade William J. Morse, chairman of the committee, welcomed the veterans. He was followed by Capt. Buttricks, Judge Hubbard, Rev. D. Henry Miller and others. The meeting adjourned with cheers and thanks for the citizens of Wallingford. One hundred forty-eight sat down to the table. Cash in treasury \$45.91.

TWENTIETH REUNION.

New Haven, Conn., Aug. 25, 1877.

The 25th anniversary of the muster in of the regiment was celebrated in the city of New Haven. It was the first gathering of the veterans in that place. The business meeting was held in the Athenæum, Col. Tolles in the chair. The Columbian Band, of Branford, supplied the music. The first speaker was Col. Tolles, who referred to the days of 1862 and the volunteering of the regiment. His address was received with applause. The following officers were then elected:

W. S. Beecher, President.
P. C. Rand, Vice President.
Walter H. Lord, Secretary and Treasurer.
Capt. George M. White, Historian.
Rev. D. Henry Miller, Chaplain.

Adjournment was then made to Loomis' Hall, where an elegant dinner was served by Deibel, the

caterer. It was provided at the expense of the New Haven boys, and was worthy of the occasion.

This repast concluded, literary exercises were next in order. Capt. Lovejoy read a paper prepared by Capt. White, on "Kinston." Chaplain Miller spoke in a happy manner. Judge Henry E. Pardee and Eli S. Quintard, two of the original recruiting committee, were present and spoke. Judge Pardee exhibited one of the original posters used in 1862 to induce volunteers to fill up the ranks. Lieut. Julius C. Bissell was present from Colorado, and made an able address. Several letters of regret were read. Cash in treasury \$44.81.

TWENTY-FIRST REUNION.

Meriden, Conn., Aug. 25, 1888.

At the 20th reunion, Col. Upham very cordially invited his command to meet in Meriden the following year. About the usual number of the veterans attended. The business meeting was held in G. A. R. Hall, President Beecher in the chair. The session was opened with prayer by Chaplain Doolittle. The following officers were elected:

George W. Stoddard, President.
 William H. Catlin, Vice President.
 Walter H. Lord, Secretary and Treasurer.
 Rev. Henry G. Marshall, Chaplain.
 Captain George M. White, Historian.

Comrade Stoddard declined the nomination, and James A. Church was elected in his place. The new regimental roster book was shown, and was approved by all interested. A vote of thanks was tendered Col. Tolles and Capt. White for their energy and persistence in completing the volume. Dinner was laid at "The Winthrop" in Landlord Crane's best style, and was at the expense of the Meriden veterans. A corps of ladies served the viands in dainty style. Cash in treasury \$100.

CHAPTER IV. THE ASSOCIATION OF VETERANS.

Pursuant to a call issued by the president of the association a meeting of the veterans was held in New Haven (January, 1888) to take action upon the death of Col. T. H. It was well attended, and, as usual, the usual badge for wearing was worn. The following comrades were appointed leaders:

Col. C. L. Upham Capt. George M. White
Capt. Theobald K. Davis Capt. M. A. Buttrick.

The funeral service was held in the First M. E. Church, and the body buried in the Grove street cemetery. (The minutes of a committee on resolutions, etc., cannot at this date be found.)

CHAPTER V. THE ASSOCIATION OF VETERANS.

MEMBERSHIP AND LEADERSHIP.

Wangatuck was chosen as the scene of this reunion. It was largely recruited from that vicinity, and the boys were in hand with band and drum corps to swell the throng. Col. J. P. St. J. A. R., and the sons of Veterans, Miles, et al.

The business meeting was held in the Opera House. President Church in the chair. A new feature was introduced by the secretary in the announcement of the deaths so far as known in the Association during the past year.

The election of officers then followed:

Henry J. Ballou, President.
William F. Dunsley, Vice President.
Walter H. L. Secretary and Treasurer.
Capt. George M. White Historian.
Capt. Harvey E. Byrne Chaplain.

The party then adjourned to the basement of the Opera House for a banquet. It was a magnificent affair. The W. M. A. Band, Corps assisted. The banquet was well attended in the Opera House. The afternoon was spent in reminiscences of the past. The following speakers were the

by that peculiar charm which perfect open hearted frankness gives to personality, endeared himself to each and all of his old comrades in arms as one whose friendship was in itself a possession well worth preserving. Among the youngest of the officers of the regiment in which he served, he was yet among the best loved, and it would have been a happiness to all could he have been among the last to gather at the annual reunions, where the circle of survivors constantly grows less. Our most heart-felt sympathy is tendered his bereaved family by his surviving comrades of the war."

TWENTY-THIRD REUNION.

Savin Rock, Conn., Aug. 25, 1890.

The attractions of the shore again drew the veterans to this famous locality. The business meeting was presided over by President Baldwin. The following board of officers was chosen :

Solomon F. Linsley, President.
 Charles F. Bowman, Vice President.
 Walter H. Lord, Secretary and Treasurer.
 The Rev. D. H. Miller, Chaplain.
 Capt. George M. White, Historian.

Dinner was laid in "Grove Palace," and was done full justice to by the veterans. Afterward all adjourned to the room above, for the customary speeches, etc. President Linsley introduced Capt. M. A. Buttricks as toast-master, who called on the Rev. Harvey E. Burns to respond to "Our Dead." The Rev. Eugene S. Atwood spoke to the sentiment "Our Kickers." The Rev. D. Henry Miller eulogized the late Capt. Davis in fitting words. President Linsley gave some special recollections of "Fun in Camp." Secretary Lord also read some items culled from the roster of the regiment. Cash in treasury \$166.18.

TWENTY-FOURTH REUNION.

Savin Rock, Conn., August 25, 1891.

A goodly attendance marked this gathering. The veterans assembled on the Green at the corner of Church and Chapel streets, going down from thence by horse cars. The exercises of the day were held in Miller's Beach Pavilion. President Linsley was in the chair.

The annual election of officers resulted as follows:

Charles D. Barnes,	President.
George L. Minor,	Vice President.
Walter H. Lord,	.	Secretary and Treasurer.
The Rev. D. Henry Miller,	. . .	Chaplain.
Capt. George M. White,	Historian.

The matter of the next reunion received considerable discussion. Capt. Buttricks, Chap. Miller, Capt. White, Capt. Lovejoy, President Linsley and others favored the selection of "Camp Chase," on Arlington Heights, Va., as the spot, and the time at such date in September during the Grand Army encampment in Washington, as should be most favorable. A committee was appointed to make suitable arrangements to this effect.

The "dinner call" was now sounded and the veterans "fell in" with the old-time readiness. It was a good square meal. After it was finished informal remarks by members were made. A collection of \$60.00 was raised for Chap. Doolittle, of Nebraska. A vote of thanks was tendered the Executive Committee and the meeting adjourned. Cash in treasury \$123.03.

[SPECIAL.]

DEATH OF CAPT. GEORGE M. WHITE.

A special meeting of the Association to take action upon the death of Capt. George M. White, was held

Resolved That I, in respect this day station in a body attend the funeral ceremony of our late comrade.

Resolved That a copy of these resolutions suitably engrossed be presented to the family of the deceased and also that the same be spread up in the records of this association.

Approved: 18th Nov. 1863.

Wm. H. H. [Signature]

This reunion was held in the 10th Foot Army of the street and Pennsylvania in the afternoon. The members of the regiment were so greatly scattered that it was a reunion only in name. The meeting was called to order by Capt. Burdick and it was noted to contain the present and old officers and that the next reunion be held in the vicinity of New Haven, Washington Territory.

Many of the members of the 10th took this opportunity to re-visit Washington. Admiral Fox to Fort. N. or G. A. R. furnished a large battalion in the parade. Col. Walter H. Lee, Captain had thirty-two men in line, all 10th veterans. Their marching was a wonderful sight, the spectators but of themselves that after so many years men could align themselves with so much exactness. The next day a portion of the 10th visited Arlington Heights, a few members going as far south as Fredericksburg, Suffolk, Va. and Kingston and New Bern, N. C.

Approved: 20th Nov. 1863.

The twenty-sixth reunion was held by invitation of the citizens of Millfield, Va., August 27, 1863. Van Horn Fort, A. R. headed by the local object fund, did us great duty. The business meeting was held in the M. E. Church, with President Furness in the chair. A committee of one from each company was

appointed to select a board of officers and present their names to the meeting. This was done, and the following gentlemen were unanimously elected :

William R. Mackay, President.
 Oscar P. Ives, Vice President.
 Walter H. Lord, Secretary and Treasurer.
 Sheldon B. Thorpe, Historian.
 Charles F. Beckley, Surgeon.
 The Rev. Eugene Atwood, Chaplain.

Attention being called to the fact that the Association's flag was rarely carried at reunions it was voted that the secretary assume its custody and hereafter detail a comrade to bear it at future meetings. Lieut. Linsley invited the regiment to meet the following year at North Haven, which invitation was accepted and a committee of arrangements appointed. Perhaps the most important item of business at this reunion was the selection of a committee to erect a monument at New Berne, N. C., in honor of the dead of the regiment buried in the National Cemetery there. The following comrades were chosen :

Field and Staff, Col. Charles L. Upham.

Co.	Co.
A. William H. Catlin.	G. George H. Bryan.
B. Charles D. Barnes.	H. Lieut. Newell F. Bur-
C. Joel Griffin.	ritt.
D. Martin Allen.	I. James A. Church.
E. Charles Griswold.	K. John B. Mix.
F. George Conch.	

Dinner was furnished by the ladies of Milford, free, in the Town Hall; it was elegantly laid and a model of its kind. Afterwards the veterans assembled in the shade near the hall, where the afternoon was spent in good fellowship, with brief addresses, music, etc., etc.



Lieut. William Thompson.

CHAPTER XIV.

PART I.

CORPORAL SMITH'S BOILED TONGUE—THE "SMOKE-OUT"
AT "RED HOUSE"—BILL NICHOLS' BOOTS—THE BURNED
TENT AT FAIRFAX SEMINARY—BARNES' INCIDENT AT
KINSTON—GEN. CASEY'S FAILURE TO PROMOTE COL.
WRIGHT—GIDEON'S BAND—O'CONNOR'S RAID—CAPT.
BUTTRICK'S REVERIES—THE CAPTAIN'S LOST RATIONS
—STODDARD'S RECOLLECTIONS—CATLIN'S INCIDENT
AT LONG BRIDGE—LIEUT. DAY'S NARRATIVE.

The following chapter is added by request, as essential to this history. The "off duty" side of a soldier's life has frequently for him an interest which a routine narrative of events cannot give. Let the veteran therefore light his pipe and read these fragments through the haze of its smoke, not for what they are in themselves, but for what they may suggest.

CORPORAL SMITH'S BOILED TONGUE.

Corporal Smith, of K, purchased a beef tongue at considerable expense, while at Fredericksburg, and on a fine evening invited a few comrades to assist in eating it. It was put in a camp kettle and hung over the cook's fire. When nearly cooked, along comes Jack Johnson, of the same company (who had not been bidden to the feast) with a kettle precisely similar, and sought permission to place it over the fire to heat some water. Behold then the two kettles side by side merrily boiling and enveloped in steam. While Smith's attention was diverted a moment Johnson deftly changes the kettles; shortly he perceives the water is hot and thanking Smith profusely for the accommodation retires with his kettle to his tent. Ten minutes later Smith likewise seeks his quarters and joyously bids his chums to the supper. *Tableau!*

THE "SMOKE-OUT" AT RED HOUSE.

Sergt. Towner relates how some of the boys fastened the door and stopped up the chimney of his "shanty" one night while at Red House picket station. Towner and his companions were thoroughly "smoked" before they could get out. Suspecting Sergeants Finnigan and Smith they retaliated on them and it is said the two latter gentlemen were not dressed for company when they finally burst the door and gained the fresh air. Now soldiers are naturally generous and these comrades couldn't think of not sharing their good fortune with the rest of their comrades quartered in an old house near by, so they likewise "smoked" them nearly to suffocation. O what a racket! Major Osborne and the whole reserve turned out to see what was the matter. It was said some of the lads couldn't see anything for a week afterward.

BILL NICHOLS' BOOTS.

While at Portsmouth, Va., Lieut. C., of Co. I, detailed Private Nichols to go to Norfolk on an errand. This is the way Nichols relates it:

Lieut.—"Bill, I want you to go to Norfolk."

Nichols—"I can't go."

Lieut.—"What's the reason?"

Nichols—"Hav'nt any boots."

Lieut.—"What's that got to do about it?"

Nichols—"There's a long stretch of water; don't want to get my feet wet this cold weather."

Lieut.—"Bill, you go to Capt. Buttrick's tent; he has three or four pairs; help yourself."

Nichols—"But what will the cap'n say?"

Lieut.—"Who cares what he says; Bill, go and get a pair of boots and go to Norfolk."

[Two weeks later.]

Lieut.—"Bill, where are my boots?"

Nichols—"Don't know anything about your boots."

Lieut.—“ ———— you've got them on your feet.”

Nichols.—“ Not much, they are mine.

Lieut.—“ Do you think I don't know my own boots?”

Nichols.—“ Don't you think I know mine?”

Lieut.—“ Bill if you don't pull 'em off I will tell the captain and have you put in the guard-house.”

[Enter Capt. B.]

Capt.—“ Bill, what's the matter with you and Lieut. C?”

Lieut.—“ Bill, tell it straight.”

So Nichols “told it straight” but it was at the Lieut's expense; the biter was bitten, and a pair of ten dollar boots was the forfeit. Nichols wore them out.

THE BURNED GUARD TENT AT FAIRFAX SEMINARY.

Who of the veterans remembers the burning of the Sibley tent at Fairfax Seminary? Three suspicious looking characters in citizens' dress had been brought in from the front and for the want of a better place had been confined in a Sibley tent and a special guard posted. The night was bitterly cold and a fire was burning in the cylinder stove used in tents of that description. By some means a spark caught at the top near the iron ring and in a few minutes the canvas burned away, letting the heavy tent fall with a crash on the prisoners. The outside was staked down firmly and the center was on fire, with the prisoners rolling and howling under the canvas in their attempt to escape. The situation, not at all dangerous, was ludicrous in the extreme, as may be imagined. The writer can still see the waltzing figures going through antics under that tent which have never been paralleled since. When the captives were finally released a more frightened trio never stood on the soil of Virginia. They verily believed they were about to be burned alive by the “Yanks.”

AN INCIDENT OF THE BATTLE OF KINSTON.

So soon as our right wing was broken through by Gen. Hoke, one of his first acts was the capture of the 3d N. Y. Battery. The latter had just taken a new position under orders from Col. Upham, but had not opened when they swooped down upon it. Its horses were disabled in a moment and the men prisoners. Sergeant Barnes, of Co. B, who was in the act of loading his rifle, chanced to observe a rebel officer cutting a horse loose from one of the caissons. Barnes had inserted the cartridge in his musket and while extending his ramrod to send it home, the latter was struck by some flying missile and knocked from his hand. Turning to a comrade (Plant) he borrowed his ramrod, and in a second the piece was loaded. Plant handed him a cap and, without drawing the ramrod, Barnes fired at the officer as he was mounting the artillery horse; the Confederate fell with his foot caught in the stirrup, and the animal, now thoroughly frightened, ran, dragging the unfortunate man over the field. That the victim was an officer of some high rank, Barnes always felt confident from his manner and his uniform, but was never able to learn whether he was killed or merely disabled.

GENERAL CASEY'S FAILURE TO SECURE A BRIGADIER'S
STAR FOR COL. WRIGHT.

It has been a matter of much speculation why the Provisional Brigade formed by order of Gen. Casey, at Fairfax Seminary, was so unceremoniously dissolved at Fredericksburg, Va., in 1862, for up to the hour of reaching camp at the latter city, both officers and men supposed that the relations existing between Col. Wright and the regiments he had led on that long, cold march through Maryland, would still continue. It came therefore, as a great surprise when a change was ordered.

Chance led to the new brigade formation. Gen. Casey had become warmly attached to Col. Wright and the gallant 15th C. V. He was impressed with the morals of the men and the efficiency and zeal of their officers. It was certainly the greatest compliment that he could have paid to the timber of the Lyon Regiment and to the justness of the pride of New Haven County in its formation, to retain it longer at Washington than was necessary and usual to retain the new regiments pouring into the National Capital. And further, Gen. Casey promised Col. Wright all his influence for the early bestowal of a commission as brigadier-general, and the chance that brought together upon the field of Fredericksburg, the 8th, 11th, 16th and 21st Conn., and other regiments of those states from which the remaining regiments of the Provisional Brigade were recruited, was all that prevented the bestowal of the star so coveted by every colonel in the service and by the loyal boys of the 15th, for their colonel and their other officers who would have been upon his staff. For in accordance with the policy at that time of brigading, so far as possible, the regiments from the same State, the Provisional Brigade formed by Gen. Casey was broken up and to the surprise and disappointment of the 15th, Col. Wright found his regiment attached to one of the older and numerically weaker brigades, of which Gen. Harland, whose commission ranked Col. Wright's by a few months, was placed in command. This change proved in the end to have so deferred the promised promotion of Col. Wright that his expectations were never realized, as his injury sustained at Alexandria resulted in his turning over the command to Lieut.-Col. Tolles, and his furlough and resignation from the service. Thus the 15th lost the fame of higher rank for its commander.

GIDEON'S BAND.

FROM RECOLLECTIONS OF REGIMENTAL SECRETARY, LORD.

Members of Co. I will recall that comrade of theirs gifted with such marvelous knowledge concerning future movements of the regiment, and in some cases of the army itself. They could never understand the sources of his wonderful information (?) So soon as any camp rumor began to spread, the question would be asked, "Who said so?" and the reply would follow, "Sergt. Jones." That settled it! Now in addition to this gift of foresight our sergeant possessed another acquisition almost as valuable, a great ear for vocal music. Under his guidance a number of genial comrades, alike charmed with the possibilities of the human voice, united themselves in an organization known as "Gideon's Band." They were musically minded—or at least they thought so—and discoursed their plaintive melodies at all times and in all places. Now it chanced that on one fair evening while at Suffolk, they hied themselves to the commissary's tent near brigade headquarters and proceeded to make merry. A small supply of "hard tack" and a liberal portion of fire-water were thoughtfully provided to ward off any charge of inhospitality. Lieut.—not of the 15th—officer of the guard, was called in and at their expense sat down to the feast. He partook bountifully of the wine and the drinkables and, after giving a brilliant exhibition of "chin fireworks," left them to their revelry. It was truly a soulful occasion. As their lungs expanded with music, and their stomachs swelled under the fire-water treatment their energies were redoubled until it seemed as if the very angels must pause to listen; if the latter didn't, Gen. Harland did and summoning the officer of the guard (their guest) unfeelingly ordered the chamber concert closed. Judge then the consternation when this minion appeared at the door



Lieut. Heber S. Ives.

of the tent and in a sorrowful manner announced that, by order of Gen. Harland, he placed them all under arrest. What a cruel, cruel edict! Some of them escaped or attempted to, but finally were "rounded up" and taken to the officers' quarters for the night's keeping. Such an ignoble ending of a concert was never known before. At dress parade the next afternoon their entertainment was referred to very touchingly in "general orders" and the non-commissioned officers were deprived of their "stripes," but,—owing to the good record of the men, the same general orders restored them again with the injunction to be more careful in future when they let themselves out. As for the Lieut., his scalp was anxiously sought for a good many moons, though it did not appear that the poor fellow was to blame. Occasionally at a reunion in these late days is heard the mysterious query, "What band?" and the answer is solemnly returned "Gideon's!"

O'CONNOR'S RAID ON THE RAILROAD BETWEEN NEW BERNE
AND MOREHEAD CITY.

The name of O'Connor, who was the most fiendish guerrilla the Southern Confederacy gave birth to, was rarely mentioned except with dread by the Union forces. His infernal gang continually hovered about our lines, sometimes mounted and sometimes not, shooting our pickets, capturing outposts, raiding weak defences and terrorizing things generally. In some manner he learned that Gen. Palmer, then in command of the Department of New Berne, was accustomed to go daily to Morehead City, where he lodged, and return by train next morning. O'Connor therefore planned his capture. Thus it came about that one morning, about 9 o'clock, as the train was proceeding on its way toward New Berne, having just passed Croatan station, the passenger car suddenly left the rails and plunged along the sleepers. At the

same moment fire was opened from the woods and the rebel yell was heard. The bumping of the car broke its coupling, and the engineer seeing the situation, put on steam for New Berne, leaving the car and its occupants to their fate. The trap had been laid with some cunning. During the previous night the spikes had been drawn from one of the rails and a stout rope attached to it, leading into the dense woods at the side where was concealed a party of O'Connor's force. It was the expectation of the latter to draw the rail aside and ditch the entire train, but by some miscalculation the engine passed over the break and was saved. Luckily Gen. Palmer was not on the train, but three men of the 15th were, Corporals French and Morgan, of D, and Thallman, of I. These were quickly gobbled up and their captors, knowing a host would be at their heels when the alarm reached New Berne, hurried their prisoners across the Neuse river and back into the country. They marched all day. The guerrilla chief occasionally flourished his revolver about his victims' heads, and as he frequently shot a bird from a limb at a surprising long range, confidentially informed them that "the surest way to kill a Yank was to hold the gun near enough to his head to singe the hair." While they expected certain death they nevertheless put on a bold face, jeering and good naturedly blackguarding him in turn. This was undoubtedly the best policy. The day came to an end and a bivouac was made in a dense forest of pines. The prisoners were not bound but they had no opportunity to confer with each over any attempted escape. The night was one of the darkest North Carolina ever knew. The fire had died down until it gave little or no light. Morgan thought he saw his chance. Turning he said "Connor, you —— give me some tobacco." The guerrilla, struck by the boldness of the request was partially thrown off his guard and as he was about to comply, Morgan stepped aside into

the darkness and was off in a second. How soon he was missed he never knew. No attempt was made to follow him for no one knew the direction he took. Fortunately he struck the road in a few minutes and ran for his life as he supposed toward the Neuse river. In this he was not disappointed. Daylight found him at that stream, and signaling a Union tug with his shirt, he was taken on board and landed at New Berne. His comrades were afterward paroled and returned to the regiment.

CAPT. BUTTRICKS' REVERIES.

November 10, 1893—On this pleasant evening I find myself sitting in my easy chair, my thoughts going back to the days of 1862, when in all the pride and enthusiasm of young manhood I listened to what I still believe to have been the call of duty and enrolled myself among those who were to constitute the good, brave, and exceptionally moral regiment of Conn. I lent my best efforts in raising perhaps the best company, so far as good morals go, that composed the old 15th C. V., for assuredly no one will contradict this assertion, that Co. I was noted for its strict integrity and stern morality; if so, I can point with confidence to one still living, who holds a responsible position in the city of New Haven, and say to such a doubter: go ask Bill Nichols if Co. I was not honest, and strictly moral.

Was ever a lost dog, or an absent minded rooster traced to Co. I? Never; all traces of such property was sure to be lost before the search could reach that point.

How well do I remember my own ignorance of military matters. On our arrival at Camp Chase, I was convinced that I did not know the difference between "left face" and "break files to the rear," and when that famous expression was made, "Augustus, bring my book," I am sure it voiced the unspoken thoughts

of every commissioned officer of the regiment. There occurs to me now a little incident that happened at Camp Chase, when two of the members of Co. I, who had been relieved from guard duty, on a certain morning, concluded that they would not perform the customary act of police duty in the company street, and so notified the orderly sergeant, who at once reported the fact to the Lieut. commanding the company. Now Charlie Foote and Billy Hubbard, in the simplicity of their nature, presuming upon their kinship with the lieutenant, took the bold stand that they would not obey the tyrannical orders of the orderly sergeant, and so informed the commanding officer, and appealed to him for protection. Poor deluded, unsophisticated youths, they appealed in vain, the lieutenant gave his cousins their choice: police duty, or the guard house. Charlie kicked, Billy growled, but they submitted, and afterward admitted that they had learned a needed lesson.

In conversation to-day, with one of the members of the old 15th, my thoughts went back to the days of '63; during that summer the regiment was ordered to South Mills, N. C., where we spent a delightful time. In October we were ordered out on a scouting expedition, a distance of perhaps forty miles, for the purpose, as was supposed, of intercepting a lot of guerrillas that were known to be somewhere in the vicinity. As a matter of course the object of the expedition was successfully accomplished and the regiment started on its return. It was found necessary to go into camp somewhere on the road, and a place was selected near some farm houses. The proper guards and pickets were stationed and Capt. Buttricks detailed as officer of the day. All went well until nearly morning when word was brought to the officer of the day that foraging on a large scale was going on among the poultry yards near the camp. Now, Capt. Buttricks commanding

the good and moral company of the regiment, could not endure the thought that stealing hens and other innocent birds should take place while he was on duty. He hastened to the scene of trouble and met a number of members of the regiment but all appeared to be innocent of any participation in any wrong doing, and they gravely assured the captain that they had not seen a feather: each man, however, carried something in his arms which the credulous captain conceived to be merely fire wood for their morning fire. He thought he heard voices and surmised that one voice was that of Sergt. Church, of Co. I. He called out, "Jim, is that you?" and heard the reply in the affirmative. He then inquired "Are there any of Co. I with you, and have you anything to do with this chicken raid?" Sergt. Church replied, "Captain, there are a number of Co. I here but they are all asleep, and not a chicken amongst us," at the same time whispering in a voice loud enough to be heard all over camp, "Doc. Lord, you blamed chump, tie a string around that goose or you'll give us all away." Capt. Buttricks retired satisfied that it had been a false alarm and that his own company of honest, moral men had not laid dishonest hands on any rebellious chickens. When the regiment formed the next day to return to camp at South Mills it was observed that beginning at the right and extending to the left of the regiment every company carried as a trophy of the night's operations some kind of a southern bird, not all of them being purely song birds, although they could furnish a great and varied amount of noise. Co. I presented about the following: Doc. Lord, one goose with a neck fully 30 inches long and feathers so ruffled as to convey the idea that it had been nearly strangled in the effort to preserve quiet; Sergt. Church, one goose and one duck, both having very sore throats and apparently disgusted with the wicked

war, and the prowling "Yanks;" Billy Hubbard, one large sized he duck that made more noise than seventeen bass drums; Lieut. Roderiquez, one goose very much discouraged, while the champion hen persuader, Bill Nichols, had both arms full of undressed fowls, all of which he successfully brought into camp. No man can say with truth that any southern fowl ever got away from Bill Nichols.

Inquiries were made of Capt. Buttricks whether anything had been taken from the farm houses the night before. The captain gravely asserted that all was quiet and exceedingly orderly.

Three men of Co. I, on arrival at camp were however in trouble, they had too many fowls for immediate consumption and they dared not keep them in camp, for they lost confidence in the honesty of some of the other companies, so they went to the cabin of a respectable colored lady a short distance from camp and arranged to have her board them until called for, and generously paid her for the board in advance. In the course of two weeks they decided that a turkey dinner would be in order, and with appetites well sharpened they went for their precious property. It is needless to say that they found not the colored lady; she had gone visiting friends in Virginia. They found not the chickens, they were not there; they found not the turkey, he had disappeared; they discovered not the goose, it had also gone to parts unknown; they found not the ducks, they too had departed and the place that did know them knew them no more. Were the boys mad? Oh no, Church, Lord and Oscar Ives were simply grieved to think how very dishonest some people of the colored race could be, when fowls were in the question.

Most of these men are still living and have doubtless fully repented of any wrong doing they may have been guilty of, and are now living lives of usefulness and respectability, but if I was a hen I would keep out of the reach of police officer Bill Nichols. B.

THE CAPTAIN'S LOST RATIONS.

Guard duty was not generally a service sought after, yet when performed under favorable circumstances it had its sunny side (in the day time), and was not esteemed an especial hardship. There was a wide difference among the captains as to what constituted the most efficient duty in this line, consequently at daily "guard mount" it came at length to be a matter of curiosity as to who would be "officer of the day." Some were inclined to be lax, others were easy with the guard yet held it well in hand, while a third number were disposed to exact the full "pound of flesh" on every occasion.

Among the latter was one, a severe martinet, who despite his rigor, did not appear to have a better disciplined company than many a brother officer perhaps more liberal. Be that as it may, the occasion in mind occurred on one of the many raids made from New Berne in 1864. Captain —— was made "Officer of the day" when the expedition was on its second morning out. Strict orders (as usual) had been issued against foraging, but as the march was not resumed early and no one (not even Sergt. Jones) could tell when it would be, the boys became a bit restless because it was rumored that just outside camp an old farmer lived who had poultry and other "fixins" for sale. The temptation was too strong and some of the more venturesome of the lads managed to get the wrong side of the lines just to "stretch themselves" as was wont to be said. The opportunity was not wasted and on their return they had managed to accumulate a big stock of provisions. Now instructions to all guards require equal caution to be observed in permitting entrance into camp as well as departure from it, and if such a thing could be, to be more vigilant in respect to the former than the latter, hence it calls for

considerable strategy by the would-be "runner" to get safely in. Thus our heroes approached a point in the lines where they regarded it safe to come through. It was a motley procession. Hanging about their necks, and clinging to them in various places, were chickens, geese, ducks, turkeys garnished with eggs, bacon, vegetables, etc., etc. Unluckily the aforesaid "officer of the day" was making an unexpected round and observed through the bushes the approach of the foragers. They were arrested at once and with their plunder were marched up and down the camp as a warning to all would-be offenders. It was in vain that the victims declared they had bought (?) the supplies. Justice would not be satisfied with the plea, particularly as there had not been a pay-day in months, and when parade was ended all were required to deposit their spoils at the officer's quarters.

It was a royal collection of eatables—and as the goods could not well be returned, and as it would be extremely demoralizing for the rank and file to consume them, our captain conceived the brilliant policy of asking his brother officers to breakfast next morning, and the invitations were accordingly sent out. During the night some graceless wretch or wretches noiselessly "drew" these rations from their repository and "issued" them to their comrades without an order. What was the captain's wrath next morning when the raid was discovered? Did he not array himself in his best sword and stride up and down the company streets? Every cook was busy; the delightful odors of ham, pork, chicken, eggs, beef, all cooking, met him on every hand, but alas, his own "cupboard was bare." To cap the climax he found the "field staff and line" all waiting for his return. The lesson was a salutary one. He was obliged to dismiss his guests without any benediction. A little later however, a generous meal was

sent him of the confiscated materials, and thereafter the boys had no more trouble when he was officer of the day.

COL. TOLLES AND CAPTS. WHITE AND BUTTRICKS GO FISHING IN LAKE DRUMMOND.

FROM RECOLLECTIONS OF GEORGE W. STODDARD, COL. E.

This incident happened while a part of the regiment was on duty patrolling the Dismal Swamp canal. Col. Tolles was in command of the detachment. The time hung rather heavy on the officers' hands and various ways were devised to give it interest. Among other schemes, Capt. White figured it out one day that there must be good fishing in Lake Drummond. It was a happy thought. In the fulness of his heart he invited Col. Tolles and Capt. Buttricks to accompany him and to score an unquestioned success. Bill Nichols was put in charge of it. Never was a better selection made. "Bill" procured the boat, the fishing tackle, the lunch, and a canteen of "snake-bite cure" (for water snakes), and now see them gaily getting away in the early morning, the breeze gently fanning their whiskers and their noble craft bounding forward for the fishing grounds under Master Nichols' guidance.

In due season the juniper colored waters of Lake Drummond were reached and the anchor was let go with a plunge where Nichols had seen the ripples made by the bull-heads waiting to bite. But alas for the fishermen noon came and went and not a solitary nibble had they felt, except at the canteen. The sun was hot, the breeze had gone and so were the bull-heads. Col. Tolles gave up in disgust, and in spite of Sailing Master Nichols' assertion that *when the tide turned* the fish would bite, took off his big military boots and under the soothing influence of a "lemonade" stretched himself out for a nap. Time passed:

Capt. Buttricks fished; Capt. White looked for snakes;
Col. Tolles snored, and—Bill softly sung:

“ They made her a grave too cold and damp,
For a heart so warm and true;
And she’s gone to the lake of the Dismal Swamp,
Where all night long by her fire-fly lamp,
She paddles her light canoe.

“ And oft from the Indian hunter’s camp,
This lover and maid so true;
Are seen at the hour of midnight damp,
To cross the lake by their fire-fly lamp,
And to paddle their light canoe.

Not a fish put in an appearance, not even to hear Nichols sing. Something had to be done. Very quietly Nichols fastened one of the Colonel’s heavy boots to the latter’s line and dropping it over the side allowed it to gently meander to the bottom. When it exhausted the line it brought up with a jerk sufficient to waken the Colonel, who had kept valiant hold of his fish pole. Here was a bite sure, and a strong one. The tide had turned. Carefully the Colonel played with his prize lest it should break away, but finally with the assistance of his gallant brother officers it was brought to the surface and landed in the boat.

[Note—It is not thought best to edit the remarks the colonel made on that occasion].

At this stage it was deemed advisable to return to camp. The extraordinary demands made on the steward’s supplies to celebrate the big catch entirely consumed an important portion of them and rather than run any risks of exposure great haste was made for land. That night the joyful event was further commemorated and the gallant colonel reigned the hero of the hour, as the only man who ever caught anything at all out of the “confounded old lake.”



Lieut Augustus P. Day.

AN INCIDENT AT LONG BRIDGE.

BY TH. H. PATIN, I. A.

On one occasion, in the fall of '63, the detachment posted at the Washington end of Long Bridge was in command of Lieut. French as officer of the guard. Orders were very strict as to the passage of persons and property into Virginia, and unless the clearest evidence could be produced of right of way further advance was denied. Along came one day an old individual whose papers were satisfactory, but who had no permit for a barrel of cider in his vehicle. Lieut. French required he should deposit the "liquid refreshment" in the guard-house and return to headquarters for the proper pass. The color of the apple juice proved a serious temptation to the "rebel" lounging thereabouts, and it was sampled so liberally that the contents entirely disappeared. Lieut. French happening in a little later, sensed the situation and not to be outdone ordered his men to fill the barrel with "good hot maul water," which had no sooner been done and the bung driven home, than the owner appeared armed with the proper credentials. The boys very kindly loaded the barrel on his wagon for him and he went on his way rejoicing.

NARRATIVE OF EARLY LIFE.

BY TH. H. PATIN, I. A.

I was in the 15th Conn. Vols. from its formation in New Haven in 1861, having, with Capt. Theobald Davis and Lieut. Barnes, raised a company under the name of the 1st Company New Haven Troops, which was mustered in the regiment as C. B. for which I was elected second lieutenant. I remained with the regiment until after the siege of Suffolk, Virginia, when I was detached on conscript duty at New Haven, returning to my command while it was in camp at Portsmouth, Va., from which place the next

ment took steamer to Morehead City, N. C. I was then promoted to First Lieutenant of Co. A, Oct. 30, 1863, and appointed Act. Asst. Adjt. General on the staff of Col. Beach, commanding the Conn. Brigade, and went with that officer and the 16th Conn. to Plymouth, N. C.

The town was captured April 20, 1864, after a siege of three days, by Confederate troops under the command of Gen. Hoke, assisted by the ram *Albermarle*, and I found myself for the first time under the "Stars and Bars." We were transported up the Roanoke River to Halifax, N. C., from there by cars to Libby prison. I shall never forget my first impressions of that place. After being searched by the notorious "Dick" Turner, we ascended a flight of broad stairs at the head of which was a crowd of what looked and acted like demons. Men with scant clothing and faces blanched from a year's confinement, were shouting at the top of their lungs "Fresh fish." We did not understand what was meant by this term until later when we found that all new prisoners were called by that name.

In the rooms at the top of the stairs we found some seven hundred officers, many of whom had been confined there for a long time; we were questioned where we came from and asked the latest news from the outside world.

Most of us found some one we knew in the prison. I was taken in by a brother* of Dr. Cowles, of the 15th Regiment, who initiated me in the customs of prison life. I was in Libby from April 26 to May 6. Libby as a place of residence was not so bad as many I was in afterwards, for here we were sheltered. The rations were very scant but many of the prisoners had received boxes from home containing provisions and were able to divide their prison rations with those who were not so fortunate. From Libby we

*Lieut. Henry F. Cowles, 15th Conn. Captured at the battle of Winchester, Va.

were sent to Danville, Va., where we were confined in a large tobacco warehouse. After a few days' stay there we were ordered to take cars for Macon, Ga. This was a disagreeable trip of six days in box cars which had been used for conveying cattle and had not been cleaned before we occupied them. Here we ate and slept, sixty-four men in a car: no room to lie down and we had to sit or stand all the way. We were much relieved when we arrived at Macon, and were placed in the prison pen, formerly used as the fair grounds. We had no shelter here for two weeks. After that a small supply of boards was furnished. The boys here amused themselves by tunneling. They had to go thirty feet under the dead line to get outside the fence. None were successful, for it could only be done on dark and stormy nights, as the dirt had to be dumped into the creek that ran through part of the grounds. Our rations here were a pint and a half of corn meal and a half a pint of sorghum molasses a day, and a scant ration of wood to cook it with. The corn meal was composed of the cob and corn ground together, and before we ate it we sifted it through tin plates punched full of holes. We were hungry all the time on that fare. A few times maggoty bacon was furnished, but that was a great luxury.

Our next move was to Savannah, Ga., where we were placed in the U. S. hospital grounds and furnished tents. We had no complaints to make as to rations or treatment. Here we were guarded by the First Ga. Vet. Regt., which had taken part in battles at the North and had been sent home to recruit. At all the other prisons we were guarded by the Home Guard, composed of boys and old men. I have often been impressed by the remark of Gen. Grant, that the "Rebs robbed the cradle and the grave to increase their army," which was confirmed by an incident that came under my observation. At one of the prisons a

boy on guard had a pair of home-made mittens that I was anxious to have. I offered to trade a jack-knife for them; he was anxious to have the knife, but said he would have to ask his grandfather, who was on guard at another post. I did not get the mittens.

We stayed in Savannah from July 29th to Sept. 13, 1864, when we were ordered to move to Charleston, S. C., to be placed under fire of the Union battery which was then shelling that city. This was the worst place I was in. We were confined in the jail yard, between high brick buildings; when it rained the yard overflowed with filthy water, then came down the scorching sun; besides that, only half rations were issued, and many of the officers were taken sick.

Afterward we were moved into the work-house, where the quarters were more comfortable, but very much crowded. We enjoyed hearing the shell from the Union guns coming over us, and bursting in the city. None of them came near enough to do us any harm, and they relieved the monotony of our confinement. They were fired about every half hour. In retaliation to the rebs for putting us under fire our Government sent an equal number of rebel prisoners and put them on Morris Island, under fire from the rebel batteries. This did not suit them, and so strong a remonstrance was made to the Confederate government that they agreed to send us from Charleston if their men were removed from Morris Island. Another reason for desiring our removal was that it was very unhealthy in Charleston, many of the men who were guarding us took the yellow fever and some were killed by our shells. We were then sent to Columbia, S. C., and camped in a piece of woods about two miles from the city, where we were able to get tools. We built huts of logs. If it rained we put our blankets on the roof to keep us dry.

As this was a large camp with no fence, the guard could not keep the prisoners from escaping,

and a pack of bloodhounds were used to track the prisoners who attempted to escape. One officer who tried to escape was so badly mangled by the hounds that he died. Two of the hounds came into the camp early one morning, but they never went out alive. An unfortunate old boar, with projecting tusks, came into the camp one day; about three hundred officers were after him, captured him, and in less time than I can take to tell it, he was distributed among those who were fortunate enough to be near. I have been told by those who sampled it, that it was so tough they could not eat it, and the only flavor it had was garlic. There was much dissatisfaction with our government, among the prisoners, because we were not exchanged. Exchange was something that was always looked for when we moved but never seemed to come. Yet these men confined and suffering were loyal, notwithstanding the many hard things said and the complaints made. A vote for president taken Oct. 17, 1864, shows how loyal they were when we consider that President Lincoln had for his opponent Gen. McClellan, who was the idol of the men in the army. When the vote was counted it stood 1,024 for Lincoln and 143 for McClellan.

Nov. 24 of that year was Thanksgiving day. There were four New England boys in our mess and we had planned ahead to have a Thanksgiving dinner, no matter how hungry we might be afterward. I was fortunate enough to receive a box from home containing some mince pies, pickles, preserves, etc. Another of the mess had procured some money through friends in the South. We bought a turkey for \$30.00 Confederate money, about two weeks before Thanksgiving day. We divided our rations of corn meal to feed the bird, for he was not very fat when we bought him. We gave him all he could eat. We coaxed him to eat and we watched him day by day to see him grow. We never left him alone; tied

to a stake during the day a guard was over him, at night he roosted inside our hut.

The day before Thanksgiving we built a chimney of mud and sticks inside the hut, gathered hickory wood and made a good fire in the fireplace. After the bird had been prepared a stick was run through it and it was supported over the fire by crotched sticks. We took turns all night turning and basting. Never shall I forget that dinner. We all pronounced it the best we ever sat down to. For my part I never enjoyed one more than that.

While in the camp one of the prisoners was shot and killed by a guard for no cause whatever, as he was not near the dead line and thirty feet from the guard. On Dec. 12, 1864 we moved into the city of Columbia and were confined in the insane asylum yard. Here we spent the coldest of the winter months with but little shelter and less fuel, suffering much from the cold and exposure. From Columbia we were driven out by the advance of Gen. Sherman, who occupied the city a few days after we left. On our way North, near Winsborough, N. C., we ran over a number of cattle, throwing the engine off the track. The rebs allowed us to have the cattle that were killed and we soon had them cut up and divided among us. It was the first ration of fresh meat issued us since leaving Savannah five months before. As there was no way of getting the locomotive on the track they built a track around it which took about three days. Behind our train were a number of trains filled with people who had fled from Columbia in fear of Sherman's army. They passed us on foot, having been obliged to leave their cars, and we encouraged them all we could by singing Union songs and reminding them that Sherman was just behind them and that it would be well for them to hurry up. After repairs were made we continued on our journey, stopping for a few days at Raleigh, N. C.

Here we saw seventeen hundred prisoners, who had been brought from Andersonville to be exchanged. Their condition was terrible beyond all description, though these men were called the "well prisoners." Many seemed to have lost their reason and some from sheer exhaustion and feebleness were obliged to crawl on their hands and knees over the frozen ground from the train to the camp.

It was the intention to take us to Wilmington, N. C., for exchange, but while we were on our way Gen. Terry, with a military and naval force captured that place and delayed the exchange. However the time came at last for our release, and on Feb. 28, 1865, a few miles outside of the city we entered the Union lines and beheld the Stars and Stripes for the first time in nearly a year. To describe that scene would be impossible. Men laughed, cried, sang, danced and hugged each other for joy.

After a short stay at Wilmington we took transports for Annapolis, from there were allowed to go home for a short time. I received a leave of absence for two weeks to go to Danville, Va., to recover the body of Maj. Osborne, who died there while a prisoner. I returned to New Haven with his remains. I then rejoined my regiment at Kinston, N. C.

NOTE—At the capture of Lieut. Day, at Plymouth, as stated, he surrendered his sword to Col. E. S. Badger, of Raleigh, N. C. In 1883 he learned that the trophy was still in existence and in the Badger family. Measures were taken to secure its return, which were successful, and with true Southern chivalry a brother of Colonel Badger put the weapon in complete order and restored it to him.

PART II.

CAMP BLINDNESS—NARRATIVE OF CAPT. EDWIN A. THORPE
—GRANT'S INTERVIEW OF A 15TH MAN—AN INCIDENT
OF THE HON. JAMES GALLAGHER—THE DRUMMER'S
MISHAP—THE WOUNDING OF MAJOR OSBORNE—FLIGHT
AND RECAPTURE OF CAPT. WHITE AND LIEUT. LINSLEY
—RECOVERY OF THE SWORD OF CAPT. DAVIS—CHAP-
LAIN DOOLITTLE'S CHRISTMAS GIFT—SURRENDER OF
THE REGIMENTAL COLOR AT KINSTON—THE CENTRAL
VIRGINIA MEAT MARKET—CONCERNING "THE BLACK-
BERRY RAID."

CAMP BLINDNESS.

Among the many diseases treated in the army there was one not alluded to in any of the medical journals that the writer is aware of. This surprising ailment was quite prevalent at times. It affected Union and Confederate soldiers alike; and what was certainly singular, was confined mainly to the rank and file, though now and then an officer was affected, but such cases were rare. It more frequently attacked its victims while on guard. There was always warning of its approach, but this alarm was instantly succeeded by such an extraordinary indisposition to do anything, that before the patient was aware the full symptoms were upon him. The malady, while it lasted, was highly acute. It took the form of blindness. "Camp blindness," it possibly might be termed. Its duration was but momentary, however. When the attack was past, no harmful results were discovered, and there appeared no weakening of any of the faculties, unless in the matter of conscience. A few held that the latter organ suffered a severe strain, which appeared to some quite probable. It never showed itself in the face of the enemy, but rather in settled camps, in bivouacs, on raids, etc., etc. To illustrate:



Lieut. John H. Hall.

a sentinel is on his post. He is alive to the responsibility of the position. Every faculty is quickened, and he thinks only of the security of his comrades. He grasps his rifle sturdily, and steps off upon his beat imperious and strong. Suddenly he pauses, seems dazed, turns abruptly in his tracks may be, apparently loses control of himself, stands irresolute or moves unconsciously. All this takes place within a brief space, say a minute or less; but during its continuance his comrades, who may have unintentionally wandered outside the lines, seize upon his helplessness and the opportunity to come into camp with whatever they may have picked up on the outside. It was a singular disease!

NARRATIVE OF CAPT. EDWIN A. THORPE, CO. K, 29TH CONN.
VOLS. (COLORED).

I enlisted in Co. E, 15th Conn., in 1862, and was appointed corporal, in which capacity I served until late in Nov., 1863. At that time I received notification from Maj.-Gen. W. H. Russell, of New Haven (of whose institute I was a graduate), that he would secure for me, through Gov. Buckingham, a lieutenant's commission in some one of the colored regiments then forming, provided I could pass the necessary examination at Washington. I at once applied for a furlough, stating my wishes, and was the first enlisted man of the 15th Conn. to receive one for such a reason.

The examination followed in due time, and I was graded as captain, and assigned to the 18th U. S. Colored Troops. Later, through the intervention of Gov. Buckingham, I was transferred to the 29th Conn. Vols., and had it not been for delay in receiving my commission, should have ranked as senior captain in that regiment. While in camp the regiment was reviewed by Maj.-Gen. Burnside, who asked that it be sent to the 9th Corps at Annapolis, Md., of which the

Third Division was to be composed of colored troops. His request was granted, and the regiment proceeded by the steamship *Warrior* to Annapolis, April 2d. As it was the first of the colored troops to arrive, it excited great curiosity; but in company with two other regiments of colored troops it was shortly after sent to South Carolina to relieve part of the 10th Corps, arriving at Beaufort about April 26th. The regiment's stay there ended August 8th, the time being taken up with drilling, especially in marksmanship and picket duty. During part of the time I was in command of a detached line of pickets, occupying several of those islands lately swept by the storm with so great loss of life.

The regiment landed at Bermuda Hundred August 13th, and the next day was held in reserve in the action at Deep Bottom. We were engaged in various movements till the 26th, when we furnished the first picket line of colored troops under my command, in front of Gen. Butler's headquarters. The next day we went into the trenches in front of Petersburg, remaining constantly under fire till September 25th, when we were relieved to prepare for a secret movement. September 25th, as part of the 10th Corps, the regiment marched all night to the north side of the James, crossing at Deep Bottom, and took part in the action of September 29th at Spring Hill and Chapin's Farm. About the middle of the afternoon, while the reg't was in reserve, I was wounded and taken to the field hospital, and thence to the officers' hospital at Hampton. Still later, after a brief leave of absence to visit Connecticut I returned to Annapolis and remained until able to rejoin my regiment in front of Richmond, February 7, 1865. We remained in winter quarters there until April 3d, 1865. On that morning we were roused long before daylight by the explosions and fires of the Confederates destroying their works and gunboats, and burning the city of Richmond. As soon as daylight gave a safe passage, the

regiment passed the torpedoes in front of the rebel forts and started for Richmond, toward which Co.'s C and G had skirmished from the picket line, where they had obtained from two deserters the first information of the evacuation of the city. It was a race as to which should be the first regiment in the rebel capital. By forced marching we were able to enter the city, preceded only by the 2d Battalion of Mass. cavalry attached to Gen. Weitzel's headquarters. The triumph of the hour eclipsed even the terrific grandeur of the burning city, for we knew the war was almost ended.

April 14th the regiment marched for Petersburg, arriving next day, just in time to learn of the death of the martyred President. In a few days it was sent to Point Lookout to assist in guarding the great prison camp there. From there, in the latter part of May, it returned to City Point to prepare for the expedition to Texas under Gen. Sheridan.

The regiment sailed on the steamer Blackstone for Texas June 11th. After spending a few days at Fort St. Philip, it finally reached Brazos De Santiago July 2d, and the next day started for Brownsville, passing over the old battle field of Resaca de la Palma. It remained at Brownsville till mustered out October 24, 1865.

I have none but words of commendation for the men of this regiment. They were tractable and brave, eager to excel in all the qualities of a soldier, so much so as to win the credit for the brigade of which they were a part, of presenting the most soldierly appearance of any brigade in either the Army of the Potomac or the Army of the James.

GEN. GRANT INTERVIEWS A 15TH MAN.

BY CHAS. D. BARNES OF CO. B.

It was at Fortress Monroe that I first saw Gen. Grant. I had been sent down from Portsmouth with

a small squad of prisoners taken on one of the raids, I think on the Blackwater, and after delivering them to the provost guard at the fortress, marched down again to the dock to wait for the return boat. Our squad stacked arms and lounged about the wharf amusing themselves as the boys always would under the watchful eye of a guard who was pacing his beat. Several bales of hay were scattered about on the wharf and I sat down upon one of them. Soon after, a short, thick set man sauntered down the wharf, without any sign of rank visible, except that his clothes were rather better than we in the ranks were in the habit of wearing. I took him to be an enlisted man on detached service in the Quartermaster's department. He sat down on a neighboring bale and lit his cigar, when up walks the guard and says, "No smoking on this dock, sir." "Well, I guess that's right, it is rather dangerous," remarked my neighbor, still sitting on his bale of hay. I do not remember whether I addressed him first or he me, but he inquired where I was from, my regiment, etc., where stationed, etc. I told him I was down from Portsmouth with a few "Johnnies" that had been captured. He inquired who was in command in that section; asked who and what troops were there and whether the boys appeared to be in good spirits, etc., also inquired about our rations and finally, as a tug-boat rounded the point, remarked, "there comes my boat," and bidding me "good day," walked aft into the cabin. I noticed a peculiar (to me) flag at the stern of the boat and asked a guard who it was that went on board; his answer was, "General Grant." The guard on the dock did not seem to know him, nor was he attended by any one from the fortress. I had not the slightest idea that he was an officer, or at least a commissioned officer: from his unassuming manner I took him to be an ordinary soldier on detached service. Whether his staff were on board the tug I do

not know, but certainly none were with him on the dock and none showed themselves on the boat. What other commander was ever so unassuming?

AN INCIDENT OF THE MUSIC HALL MEETING, JULY 1, 1862

JULY 1, 1862

One incident connected with the great Music Hall meeting, held in New Haven, in July, 1862, should not go unnoticed, not only on account of the prominence of the speaker, but because it reflected the sentiments of so many of the "War Democrats" of that time.

Among those who were to address that meeting, was the Hon. James Gallagher. When it came his turn to speak, he advanced to the foot-lights, throwing off his coat as he did so, and drawing from his pocket a well-filled wallet, thrust it on the table with a loud bang, saying as he only could: "Citizens, this regiment must be in the field inside of thirty days if it takes my last dollar."

The applause that followed was beyond all expression. When the 15th Conn. was finally placed in the field, it had no warmer friend and supporter than James Gallagher.

THE SOLDIER'S DUTY.

BY SER. J. J. H. H. H.

That army is said to be the most effective which most implicitly obeys orders.

"There's no making it."

There's no making it.

is commended as the only creed the manufacturers should know; hence the never ceasing drill of the soldier to bring him to the desired subject. Without pausing to discuss whether brains or machines achieve the best results in war, all admit that with out severe discipline, modern armies will be inefficient enough. The habit of automatic obedience can only be secured by long and careful training in what many

would consider the non-essentials. The commendable discipline and steadiness of the 15th, was not acquired in a day; it began with small squads at Camp Chase and ended with those statuesque dress parades and guard mounts at New Berne.

These parades were the pride of the regiment. Any regular army officer might have been envious of them. They were the embodiment of what discipline could accomplish, and both officers and men scarcely dared breathe while they were in progress. There was one occasion however, when the gravity of the warriors was most sorely tried, indeed they utterly failed to keep it, and broke out into one prolonged howl of delight.

The incident happened at a brigade guard mount. Adjutant Rand had his men in superb array. Every movement was timed to perfection and every soldier moved like a machine. When the evolutions reached that point where the band parades, that windy body struck out as a hundred times before, while the lines stood absolutely motionless. On the return, the time is usually quickened; in this instance, the musicians had reached about midway the force, every man blowing his best, with Bush the big bass drum man bringing up the rear, twirling such gyrations of his drumsticks as he only could flourish. It was an imposing spectacle. Capt. White's bosom (officer of the day) swelled with emotion, and Adjutant Rand vowed there was never anything like it before. Suddenly an innocent tent pin rose up out of the ground, directly in front of the big drum; Bush caught his toe on it; alas, alas! up went the drumsticks in the air, and down went the musician on top of his drum; the momentum of the pace carried both along, the drum rolling forward, and he prone on his stomach was riding it, his arms and legs flying in all directions in frantic efforts to stop. Well, it was a sight. Nothing like it had ever been seen before. Words

cannot picture the utter ludicrousness of the scene: self-control was impossible, and such a mighty burst of laughter as went up from the throats of the boys in the ranks, was never heard before or since, in all North Carolina.

THE WOUNDING OF MAJOR OSBORNE, AT THE BATTLE
OF KINSDEN, 1863.

Major Osborne—says George W. Stoddard, of Co. B, was sitting in front of his tent, in the rear of the 2d Battalion, when Gen. Hoke's forces came up on our flank. He arose at the alarm and was in the act of buckling on his sword as the first volley was discharged, and was wounded at that fire. Stoddard with three comrades, placed him in a blanket and started across the field, in the direction of our skirmish line. The major was heavy and they were forced by his weight and his wound to move slowly. Before going far, the rebel horde was upon them, and of a squad of a dozen or more who surrounded them, one bolder than the others commenced rifling the major's pockets, taking therefrom a handsome gold watch. Capt. Davis who had just come up, seized the thief and turning to a Confederate officer near said, "Captain, do you allow your men to rob a dying officer—Major Osborne of the 13th Conn?" "Not if I know it," replied the officer: but for all that the watch was not recovered, though the thief was sent under guard within the Confederate lines across Southwest Creek. The bearers with their precious burden, were ordered across the bridge at the mill, where they left the wounded major in charge of the Confederate surgeons.

Stoddard was less fortunate in preserving his "personal effects." Up came a dirty "gray-back" armed only with a canteen and a shovel, and bringing a No. 11 hand down on the tall private's head with a whack, said "Yank, I want that hat," at the same time appropriating Stoddard's hat, a fine soft one, his wife

had recently sent him. "Now," said the Johnnie, "give me that waist-belt" whipping out a big knife as he spoke and cutting it from his prisoner. The 15th Conn. man began to be concerned lest the next demand would be for the clothes he wore, but that was averted. "Johnnie" says Stoddard: "What are you doing with that shovel in the place of arms; where's your gun?" "Yank, I am a pit-sinker for a sharpshooter to pick off you-uns," was the reply, and then Stoddard thoughtfully accompanied him to Kinston.

THE STORY OF THE FLIGHT AND RE-CAPTURE OF CAPT. WHITE AND LIEUT. LINSLEY, IN MARCH, 1865.

BY CAPT. GEORGE M. WHITE.

[The reader has observed reference is made to this incident in Chapter XI. Since that time, the following paper has been found, and we hasten even at the risk of repetition to give it entire.]

Through a mistake of the major-general in command of the troops near New Berne, N. C., the 15th Conn. and the 27th Mass. were placed in a position where 15,000 Confederates surrounded and captured them. The prisoners were started on foot for Richmond in charge of a force of the Veteran Reserve of the Confederate army. One night, soon after the long march was begun, Capt. White escaped, accompanied by Lieut. Solomon F. Linsley of Co. K, 15th Regiment. At the Staunton river they found a boat which, after using it to carry them to the opposite shore, they set adrift. They soon found that they had landed on an island, and had crossed less than half of the river. They made a raft of rails, tied together with grapevines, and had nearly reached the main-land, when the raft went to pieces and they were obliged to swim. They subsequently found that they must again cross the river. From this point the story is here given in Capt. White's own words.

We found a colored man, past the prime of life, who for twenty dollars agreed to bring us a good supply of broiled chicken and corn bread soon after dark and then pilot us to a ferry where we could get across the river on the sly, before daylight the next morning. By this time I was pretty nearly used up, but Lieut. Linsley seemed constantly getting his second wind. Whenever I was on the verge of despondency or disgust, or in other words, whenever I began to swear, Linsley would come up smiling with some new idea. So now when the colored brother with our twenty dollars failed to come to our hiding place on time, Linsley insisted on going in search of him, and when he started I knew he would find him, as he did. He came back with the darkey and the chicken and the corn bread, and with the news that the ferry had been temporarily interrupted in its operations, but would be running again by eleven o'clock that night.

Our arrangements were soon made, and eleven o'clock found us at the appointed rendezvous in conference with the old colored man, who for thirty years had run that particular ferry. He told us that he had thirteen deserters from Lee's army, who with their arms and equipments complete, were waiting to go across with him that night, and he was afraid they would be suspicious of us as not being of "their kind of chaps." We finally induced him to lead us to them, and after an hour's conference we convinced them that we were "honest Yankee's" and got them to consent that we might go over with them. They were a rough and very determined looking set of men. They were a portion of a "tidal wave" of deserters who were just at that time leaving Lee's army and taking a bee-line for the mountains of West Virginia.

They were very shy of us and for two hours refused to consent to let us enter the boat and go over with them, on the ground that our federal uniform was a disguise and that we were really rebel secret service

men, whose business it was to entrap and arrest men of their class who were trying to get away from the Confederate service. We finally convinced them that we were genuine 'Yanks,' and about midnight we all got into the old flat-bottomed, square-ended ferry boat and started across. The river was narrow and the current rapid, and the boat was held from going down stream by a cable stretched from shore to shore, and running through rade tackle at each end of the old scow. We could see lights on the opposite shore, sufficiently near where we were apparently to land, but placing all confidence in the old colored ferryman, we asked no questions, but silently glided across.

The instant the boat touched the landing, up jumped a whole company of rebel soldiers. We heard their muskets click and knew they were, every one of them, aimed directly into the boat, and then came the sharp, quick voice of the captain as he ordered the deserters to lay down their arms and march ashore. For half a minute, it was still as death in the boat: not a rebel or a Yankee moved. The captain repeated his command and gave them one minute to lay down their arms and come ashore, or he would give the order to fire. Nearly a minute must have passed before a man moved, and then one of the deserters laid down his gun and marched out, then another followed, and so in Indian file they all stepped ashore into the jaws, of what to them was pretty certain death.

Linsley and myself were sitting in the stern of the boat and did not move. Unnoticed by us the old ferryman had gotten into the water and was sheltering himself from possible bullets under the stern of the boat. He now brought his face far enough above the boat to whisper to me, "Marse, ye's got to go ashore, de cap'n knows ye's hyar." Then for the first time it dawned upon me that the darkey had betrayed

us. My fingers fairly ached to clutch him by the throat, but I didn't do it. I whispered a selection of "cuss words" in his left ear, and they must have been heavy ones, for he at once sunk out of earshot, and I never saw him any more.

Another quite urgent invitation came to us from the rebel captain, and then Linsley and myself walked ashore. The captain had sent the deserters away under a strong guard, and he now marched off to his own quarters.

We soon found that our captor was Captain Duguid, of a North Carolina regiment, and that his home, when the war began, was in New Bern, N. C. We could tell him a great deal about New Bern and her people, as our regiment had been there for more than a year, and we soon felt as much at home with him as if he had been a Yank himself. He gave up his own bunk to us, no longer on duty all night, and had the best his stores included cooked for a midnight meal for us. I shall always suppose that a part at least of his kindness to us was due to the discovery which he made soon after we entered his tent, that I was a brother Mason.

We now learned from Captain Duguid and his Lieutenant the reasons of our betrayal by the old colored ferryman "Joe Mosely."

Only two days before Captain Duguid came to that ferry from Lee's army, being detailed with his entire company to intercept the constant stream of deserters who were pouring up into the mountains. Arriving here Captain Duguid found that Joe had been in the habit of running the ferry legitimately during the day, but that at night it was his constant practice to ferry over two or three loads of deserters, charging them \$20 a piece for the service.

In this way Joe had laid by nearly a barrel of Confederate money, and had become so attached to that kind of currency that we had a hard time to

get him to accept greenbacks for our fare. The first thing the captain did was to arrest the old ferryman, put one end of a rope round his neck and the other over a limb, and tell him to say his last prayer. Old Joe wasn't ready to leave his ferry and his barrel of shin plasters, so he told the captain: "You's jist bitin' ye's own nose o'f, Marse, ef you hang me. I ken help ye mor'n all de rest o' de folks in dis whole section. Dey all knows me, and comes right to my boat. You jest let me live an' run de ferry jest de same, an' you'll bag a heap more game'n ye would ef I'se dead an' gone."

Captain Duguid saw the force of Joe's logic, let him go back to his business, and Linsley and I chanced to be in the first boat load that he carried over under that arrangement.

After learning all the facts from Captain Duguid and Lieutenant Hurst we didn't feel disposed to blame the ferryman so much as we did at first.

We had been four days and nights tramping through forests, fording streams, walking often in the bed of a stream for a mile or so to avoid being tracked by hounds, and while Lieutenant Linsley was fresh and robust, fit for another tramp as severe, I was very badly used up. We were sixty miles from Richmond, and as my feet were solid blisters from heel to toe, I asked Captain Duguid to try to get us through on a train.

He very promptly consented, and the next day we left Clover station on the roof of a freight car, with the youngest son of old Governor Wise, then a boy of seventeen years and a second lieutenant in the Junior Reserves, as our custodian. Young Wise did not ride with us on the roof of the car, however. He placed a couple of his boys with muskets on the car with us, and ensconced himself in the caboose.

I never shall forget that ride to Richmond. The road-bed was in horrible condition; there was not a

car in the train whose brakes could be used, and wherever a stretch of down grade was reached we ran at a fearful speed at the mercy of fate. Our only course at such times was to lie flat on the narrow board running the entire length of the car roof, and hold on with both hands as best we could. Our guards soon lost their muskets, and one of them his hat, and they cut but a sorry figure when at last we arrived at Richmond and they marched us to the headquarters of the provost marshal. Young Wise, however, was rigged out in gay enough style to make up for the deficiencies of his guard. I think he is the same John S. Wise who has in recent years been quite prominent in Virginia politics, but has now taken up his residence in New York city. These turned us over to the provost marshal, and then bid us a very kindly good-bye. We were then thoroughly searched and sent to Libby, where the searching was performed again. We had quite an amount in greenbacks with us, and had taken the precaution to secrete it between the cloth and the lining at the bottom of our trousers' legs. Our clothing was so completely covered with mud up to the knees that they did not look there for it, so we got past Dick Turner without giving up our greenbacks. As a result of our effort to escape we arrived at Libby two days in advance of the rest of our regiment.

RECOVERY OF THE SWORD OF CAPT. THEODORE R. DAVIS.

In the *National Tribune* of May 30th, 1889, appeared the following card:

LOST AND FOUND.

C. Dunbar, 2d N. Y. M'd Rifles, Goldsboro, N. C., says that there is a lost sword at that place supposed to have belonged to a Union officer, in the hands of an old negro—Green Everett. On the handle is the following: "Presented to Capt. Theodore R. Davis by E. N. Whittelsey, Aug. 9, 1862."

Sergt. Barnes, of Southington, saw the notice and sent it to Capt. Davis. The latter communicated at once with Mr. Dunbar with this result:

GOLDSBORO, N. C., July 2d, 1889.

MR. THEODORE R. DAVIS.

I received your letter and was very glad to hear from you. Your initials are on the handle of that sword I had published. The colored man says the sword cost him five dollars, and if you want it, write me a good honorable letter, praising the old negro, and perhaps I can get it for less money, for he wants an article to publish in the Goldsboro papers about it. I will do all I can for you.

I remain ever your friend,

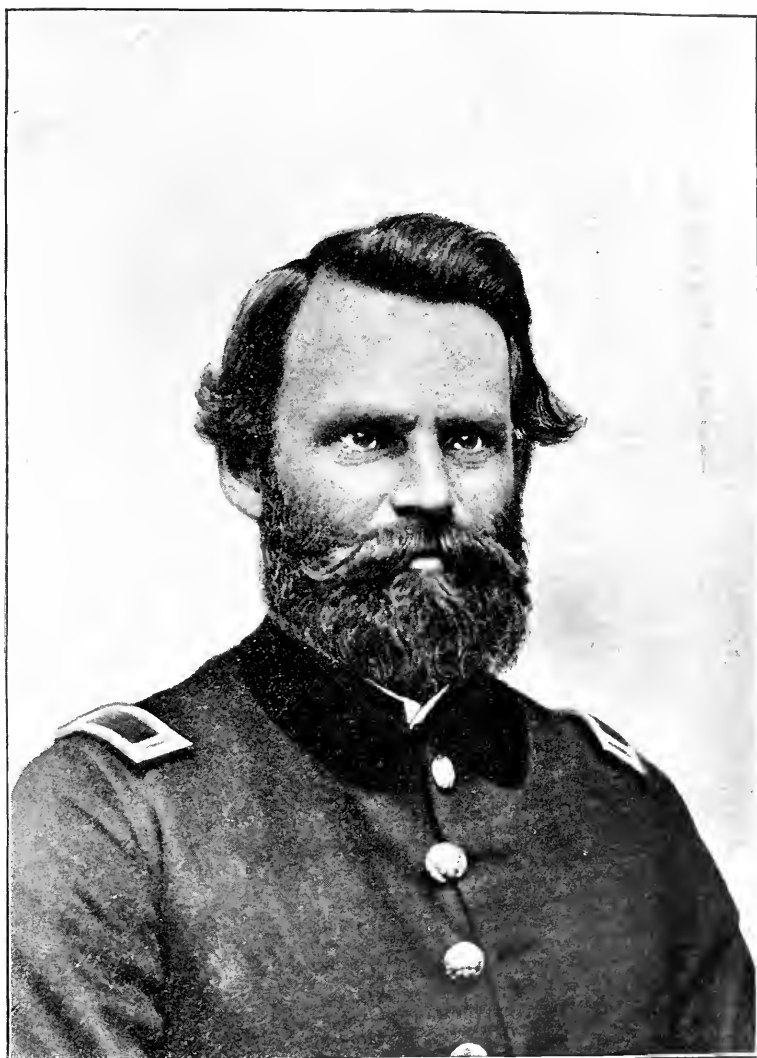
CORNELIUS DUNBAR.

It is needless to add that Capt. Davis wrote the "good honorable letter" and sent sufficient "greenbacks" to insure the speedy return of his weapon. There was great rejoicing when it arrived, and it is now cherished as one of the most precious mementos the Captain could bequeath.

THE REV. JOHN B. DOOLITTLE'S CHRISTMAS GIFT.

One of the most hearty and spontaneous Christmas gifts ever made was that donated by the regiment while at New Berne, N. C. After dress parade on the afternoon of Dec. 29, 1864, the command was formed in hollow square, and Sergt. Reilly of Co. C, on behalf of his comrades, led into the enclosure a valuable horse and equipments and presented the same to Chaplain John B. Doolittle as an expression of the estimation in which he was held by the regiment. The Chaplain was completely surprised, and among things in expressing his thanks, said this:

"When I was a boy I used to tell mother that when I came to be a man there were two things that I was going to have, one was a horse and the other a wife. I am now nigh on to thirty years of age, and mother has been about discouraged as to my getting either, but I shall now write her that the horse is



Lieut. Solomon F. Linsley.

here, so she can take courage, and when this civil war is over, perhaps——but we must talk of that just now."

Chaplain Dod little unmastered out his horse with himself at the close of the war and conveyed him to Connecticut. There he remained several years and when his work called him to Nebraska, took the faithful animal along with him. About 1870 the old fellow was still "one of the family" and may be living yet.

CAPTURE OF THE REGIMENTAL BATTLE FLAG AT THE
BATTLE OF KINGS MOUNTAIN.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE CONFEDERATE SOLDIER."

I was in command of C. C. When coming out to the field on the afternoon of March 23, 1862, I was ordered to support the skirmish line of the left wing, and took position some yards in its rear in a ditch running alongside a lane made through the plantation. The Confederate battery back of Jackson's Mills observing our movements, opened fire, which necessitated a slight change to the left in my position. Otherwise, when the fight opened, the next day, we occupied the position first taken.

Considerable misapprehension exists among some of the veterans as to the exact status of the regimental colors at this fight and it is with a view to clearing the facts in the matter that this article is written. The state flag had been sent to Connecticut for repairs previous to our leaving New Berne and had not yet returned. Its place was supplied by a blue silk standard furnished by the U. S. government, and was without mark or insignia of any kind. This ensign was carried by the left wing and the national color by the right wing. The latter as previously stated, was safely borne off the field, but the former was not so fortunate. It was pluckily kept flying, and the men rallied on it at the last change of front, until

At this time every member of the guard with it had become disabled except Corporal Manville, and he was sorely wounded. Nevertheless, he held to his standard, and when our forces broke away, joined in the retreat. He had scarcely passed Col. Tolles' headquarters when he felt unable to go further and handed his precious charge over to me. Sergeants Griffin and Finnigan of my company soon came up and as the rout was general by this time, we struck across the open lot and into the woods well down on our right, hoping to escape. Suddenly we heard the command "halt! surrender those colors," and at the same time a rebel soldier seized the staff. I looked at my would-be captor a moment and from his manner concluded his piece was not loaded, nor did I see any supporting comrade near him. It seemed to me his demand was rather uncalled for, and holding on to the color with one hand, drew my revolver with the other, and in the same breath Griffin and Finnigan were preparing to make a rush and capture the "Johnny." Just at this crisis Capt. Burgess came up and pointing to the rebel infantry, now closing in on all sides (which in the excitement I had failed to notice), advised our surrender. We accordingly gave up the flag. Our captor carried it into Kinston that afternoon, and a part of the way we marched behind it.

THE CENTRAL VIRGINIA MEAT CO.

One of the objects of the so-called "Blackberry Raid," in 1863, was the destruction of an iron bridge across the South Anna river over which supplies were sent to the Confederate army from Richmond. Gen. Harland's brigade, of which the 15th Conn. was a part, was held in reserve at Taylor's farm while the main column went forward to destroy this bridge. While lying there, some of the lads, whom it is to be feared had neglected their Sunday School lessons that day,

(for it was the Sabbath), fancying their Uncle Samuel's bill of fare not calculated to sustain the reputation Sunday dinners used to have in old Connecticut, determined to look about for a dainty or two.

Among these godless youth was one Stoddard, a Co. B private, who, emboldened by the example of some wicked men of the 3d N. Y. cavalry, started out on a bit of foraging on his own account. (It is inferred that up to this time he had been an exemplary young man). Scarcely was he clear of the camp ere he stumbled on Wade and Clark of Co. D, out on a similar errand. This precious trio held a consultation, at which it was agreed to form a "limited partnership," (limited in capital—not having a cent among them), and embark in the meat and provision business. It did not take long to draw up the articles of agreement.

In the distance lay the plantation of one Col. Crane an officer in the rebel army, and thitherward the firm bent its steps. Several bee-hives presented their attractions to the partners, and Wade was especially anxious to fill his haversack with honey "just to eat with hard-tack you know," but the senior member of the firm cautioned him that they stood more in need of meat than sweetening, which counsel prevailed, and they pressed on up to the mansion. Only a few frightened servants appeared to be holding the fort for its gallant owner; and these, on being questioned speedily informed the invaders that a flock of sheep were feeding just over the hill. This was cheerful news; stock in the new meat market rose at once. Stoddard wildly said he'd take it all, but the others said they guessed not, not while they were there at least. Clark drew a "bead" on a fine "cossett," and in a few minutes, Wade had its hide off, and this piece of mutton unceremoniously hung by its heels to a gun, was being toted to a Yankee camp. On the return,

these now thoroughly hardened transgressors, having run the camp-guard, broken the Sabbath, frightened the women, and slain the little lamb, rounded up their adventures by raiding the aforesaid beehives; but, alas for the partners, so much time was consumed in the latter sweet undertaking, that the connections with their camp became broken. It seems that in their absence the column had unexpectedly been ordered forward, and the remorseless grip of the Provost guard now shut down on them. Whimpering and bluffing were equally of no avail; their entire capital was "attached" and themselves ignominiously thrust into a cook's old tent under guard, with some thirty other disciples of salt pork and hard-tack likewise apprehended. It is asserted that in the small hours of that night, the head of the firm got loose from the guard, and regained a portion of the stock, but be that as it may, the arrest broke up "The Central Virginia Meat Co.," and the concern went into bankruptcy.

CONCERNING "THE BLACKBERRY RAID."

BY CHARLES D. BARNES, CO. E.

During the last week in June, 1863, Gen. John A. Dix conceived the idea of a "back door attack on Richmond," partly to prevent troops being sent from that vicinity to reinforce Lee at Gettysburg. Gen. Getty's division left "Getty's Station," near Norfolk, on transports for Yorktown, where we encamped on the historic ground of Cornwallis' surrender. Very near our camp, and easily traceable, were the old lines of breastworks, with trees in some instances two feet in diameter growing on them. Soon after daylight on that hot morning of July 1 we crossed the Pamunkey river on the spiles of the burned railroad bridge. It was there we caught our first "catfish." We saw an old darkey with a string of big "cats," which he said he caught off the railroad bridge. We rigged up a

fishing tackle, dug worms for bait, and then sat for hours on the bridge without a nibble. Hunting up the old contraband we made some remarks about his veracity; in fact, we told him he lied, and that there wasn't a catfish in the river. He insisted there was, and asked to see our hooks. "Hooks all right; where your bait?" We showed him some nice fat earth worms, and then he grinned. "Come wid me," said the old fellow. We followed down to the sutler's shanty. "Boss gib me half pound bait," and in a moment we had a half pound of *soft green cheese*. We smiled very incredulously, but after putting on a bit as large as a small chestnut, the "tide turned" more surely than on Lake Drummond, and catfish weighing from two to four pounds were caught till we could not carry them all to camp. The second day out we passed the mansion of Dr. Fountain, whose wife was a daughter of Patrick Henry. The inmates had fled, and left that beautiful home to the blacks and the enemy. Its contents were scattered in all directions, but the Conn. Brigade were fully exonerated from the looting of it; many little articles were dropped here and there, and some of our men nearly came to grief from having some of these discarded trinkets in their possession.

July 3 was the hottest day in which the brigade ever marched. That night the 15th Conn. bivouacked on the John Taylor plantation, in a wheat field. The wheat was in stacks; the boys used it for beds and for forage. We stayed there over Sunday, July 4th, and on that day this hoary old rebel addressed the soldiers from the porch of his house. We left this plantation, and in some mysterious way his scattered wheat took fire about dark. Then began that terrible forced march elsewhere spoken of. Many of the men slept while marching, and it was amusing to hear the variety of opinions as to the lapse of time since the last halt.

A comrade would strike suddenly against his file leader, and inquire, "what's another halt called for?" and was willing to swear that it had not been ten minutes since the last "fall in" was given, but upon striking a match and examining his watch, would find that an hour or two had elapsed, and then would have to admit that he had marched asleep.

This was done in numberless instances. Men strained every nerve to keep their places in the ranks for guerillas followed close, skirmishing with the rear guard, and to be left behind and picked up by these human coyotes meant sure death in most instances, as they killed men as remorselessly as a Sioux Indian.

Early fruits were in their prime, and the troops fared sumptuously. The men from the hills of New England had never before seen such a wealth of blackberries as grew along the line of march. One could without changing position, pick more than he could eat. An officer recalling this time says, "I gathered a water pail three-quarters full from the vines within my tent." This fruit kept us in health. Frequently the men would take a quart cup of berries, crush them with an iron spoon and breaking in their hard tack, let it soak a few minutes; it was no mean dish then. Others would crush the berries, then pour them into their canteens, adding a little water; this made a far more palatable drink than that drawn from some puddle after the passage of a six-mule team. It was the profusion of this wild fruit that gave the expedition the name of the "Blackberry Raid."

Thus the march went on. We fancied that when we reached water deep enough for the transports that we should ride the remainder of the way home; *we did*, but instead of on transports, on "gunboats," made at Lynn and other "shoe" towns in Massachusetts. We marched the entire length of that peninsula down through the battle-field of Bethel to Fortress Monroe, much of the way in stifling dust, such

as only those who have kicked it up on a march of that kind know. Then again, we were in swamps with water waist-deep, and up to the arm-pits of Platt and Knerr, who were always at the "short end of Co. B," and always loaded down with guns, belts, cartridge boxes, haversacks, canteens, blankets, eighty rounds extra ammunition, frying pans, etc., etc. Thus by weary marches we made that long and toilsome journey, and at last reached Hampton. An aide of Gen. Getty remarked in after years that the General said no march ever equaled it, considering its length, the season, the distance covered, and the health and morale of the troops at the finish.

PART III.

THE PIONEER CORPS — WAR FOSTERS — NARRATIVE OF CHARLES E. HART — LIEUT.-COL. TOLLES' OPERATIONS AT SOUTH MILLS — PROMOTIONS FROM THE RANKS TO OTHER REGIMENTS — A RELIC OF FREDERICKSBURG, VA. — BILL NICHOLS AND THE "TAR-HEEL" — RATIONS — NARRATIVE OF CAPT. WATERMAN.

THE PIONEER CORPS.

BY LIEUT. LINSLEY, COMPANY K.

The Pioneer Corps was organized out of the Conn. Brigade, at White House Landing, in 1863. I was detailed to its command. There were about seventy-five men in all connected with it, and our duties were to precede the columns of march, clear away obstructions from the roads, and, when going into camp, erect quarters for the officers, and prepare, in part, the grounds for the occupation of the command. The most laborious work the corps performed, was in rendering assistance to the baggage trains. These often became stalled for one reason and another, bad corduroy roads and mud being the most frequent causes. Particularly was this the case after leaving White House Landing. No words of mine can describe the uproar and vexation of that occasion. The train was heavy, the mud was deep, the road was abominable, the teamsters were impatient, the weather was hot and the mules were ugly.

[NOTE.—It is said that the latter animals were sworn at so effectively by their drivers, that they too learned the language and answered back.]

As a rule the work of the Pioneer Corps was severe in the extreme. While its members were exempt from guard duty, fatigue service was far more exhaustive, and it required a well seasoned soldier to fill the bill. We formed a separate detach-

ment, messed and slept together, and were always held ready for any emergency.

Occasionally, after a severe day's march, a complaint would sometimes be made that one or more members had "fallen out," only to come straggling into camp, late at night, when the labor was all done. This charge came to rest so frequently on "Billy Hogan," of Co. C, that he was looked upon as one habitually "tired."

On our arrival at King William Court House Private Hogan came in late as usual. Duties of one nature and another, together with a search for a supply of the magnificent "blackberries" of that locality, took me some distance from camp, and on returning, I was met by one of my men, who, in solemn tones, said that poor Billy Hogan had been buried. It seemed pretty quick work, and I reflected that perhaps we had been too hard on William and unjust in our judgment, and now the sick man was dead. Hurrying along, I espied in the distance a knot of men standing in solemn attitude, near our quarters, close by a mound of fresh earth. None seemed inclined to speak as I drew near, and a great sorrow was apparent. Just then Hogan came up, and saluting, said, "Lieutenant, it's me. I got out of that. I didn't want to be buried alive." Then the secret was out. The solemnity vanished in an instant, and a burst of laughter followed.

It seems that the moment Hogan reached camp, as mentioned, he spread his blanket, and, regardless of duty, was soon sound asleep. In my absence several members of the corps quietly dug a trench, and lifting the sleeper carefully, laid him in it. Then they began to fill it up with a will. Billy soon woke under the "pressure," and commenced yelling "stop it! stop it! Begorra, O'im not dead yet," and made a wild rush for the top.

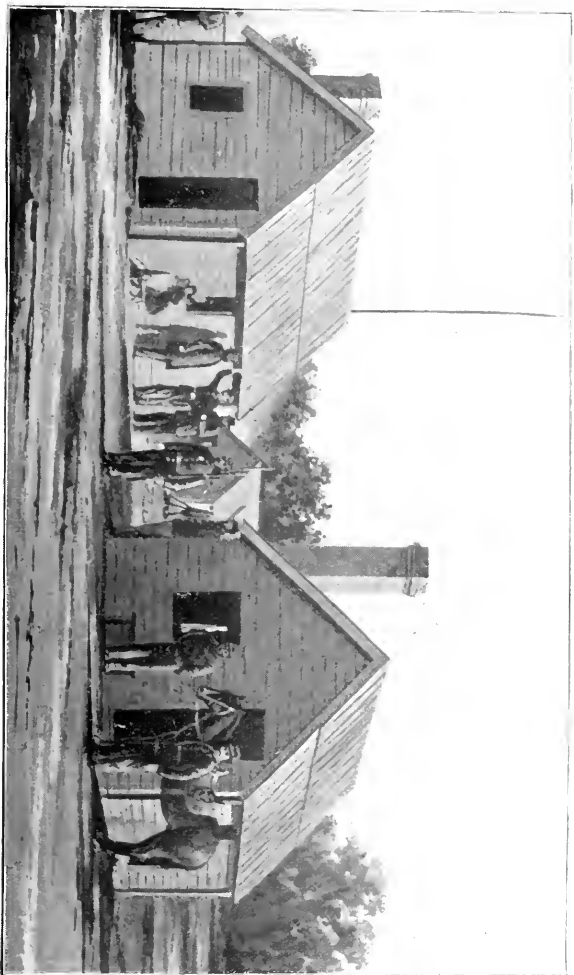
The lesson proved a good one: he was so thoroughly frightened as never to attempt to shirk again.

At the battle of Kinston, axe in hand, he threatened so fiercely to hew down a "Johnny" who attempted to capture him, that he bluffed him and escaped to the rear.

While in camp near Portsmouth, the pioneer corps conceived the notion of erecting a flag-staff on the parade ground. Accordingly we procured from the forest a mast, about one hundred twenty feet in length, and with the aid of blocks and ropes from the Portsmouth Navy Yard, attempted one night after dress parade to hoist it into position. Our rigging became disabled in the effort and we were compelled to postpone the "raising" until next morning. Before that time dawned however, we received marching orders, and were moved about four miles nearer Portsmouth, and as we could not well carry our "big stick" with us, the 26th Conn. raised it some days later amid general rejoicing.

At our new camp the corps was made busy putting up log houses for the Field and Staff officers. These were substantial buildings. Col. Upham, Lieut.-Col. Tolles, Major Osborne, Chaplain Miller, Surgeon Holcomb, Adjt. Rand and the assistant surgeons, each had a comfortable dwelling about 10x16. In addition to these, Capt. Munson of Co. K, and myself built quarters for ourselves of the same material. They were furnished with windows and door, and divided by a curtain into two cosy apartments. Each cabin had its oven, fireplace, and chimney built of bricks, about thirty thousand of which were "confiscated" from the neighboring city of Portsmouth. The accompanying illustration produced from a photograph taken the day camp was broken up on our departure for North Carolina, represents Capt. Munson's and my own buildings.

The operations of the corps were resumed on reaching Plymouth, and kept up for a time after the occupation of New Berne, but the organization was finally disbanded at the latter place.



Log Houses at Portsmouth, Va.

WAR POSTER,

ISSUED AT NEW HAVEN, CONN., JULY, 1862.

THE LYON REGIMENT

Will be raised by the authority of the Governor by the

TOWN of **NEW HAVEN.**

It can be Raised in

30 DAYS.

TERMS OF ENLISTMENT!!

State Bounty paid upon enlisting, if within 30 days,	\$50.00
“ “ “ during the first year,	30.00
“ Allowance for wife “ “	72.00
“ “ “ and two children,	18.00
United States Bounty paid upon enlisting,	27.00
“ “ “ “ at end of war,	75.00
“ “ Pay per month,	13.00
Total pay in one year besides clothing and rations,	458.00

Good Men are Invited to meet the Committee at once.

LET THE LYON REGIMENT

Be first in the field and march to Washington
in 30 Days.

JOHN C. HOLLISTER,
SAMUEL BISHOP,
N. D. SPERRY,

HENRY D. PARDEE,
B. L. BRYAN,
CHARLES W. ELIOT,

FRANCIS WAYLAND,

Recruiting Committee, Cutler Building.

WAR POSTER.

ISSUED AT MERIDEN, CONN., JULY, 1862.

RALLY TO THE SUPPORT OF THE NATION.

THE LOYAL CITIZENS OF MERIDEN who are ready to make another effort to save the Nation in this its greatest peril, are requested to meet at the

TOWN HOUSE, ON THURSDAY EVEN'G,

JULY 10th, 1862, at 7 1-2 o'clock, to consult upon measures relating to the PUBLIC SAFETY. All hands to the rescue. The Government calls loudly for aid, and Meriden must respond nobly now in MEN and MEANS, as she has done in the past.

HON. SENATOR DIXON, CYRUS NORTHRUP, ESQ.,

and other distinguished Speakers will be present to address the meeting.

Lieut. Col. D. R. WRIGHT,
ISAAC C. LEWIS,
JAMES S. BROOKS,
O. B. ARNOLD.

Meriden, July 9th, 1862.

Hon. O. H. PLATT,
Hon. WALTER BOOTH,
CHARLES PARKER,
EDMUND PARKER.

and numerous other citizens.

NARRATIVE OF CHARLES E. HART, COMPANY B.

I enlisted as private in Co. I, July 25th, 1862, and was appointed fourth corporal. In this capacity I followed the fortunes of the regiment until I obtained a furlough while at New Berne, N. C., in the spring of 1864, in order to appear before Gen. Casey's Board, then sitting to examine candidates for commissions in the colored regiments being raised. I was fortunate enough to pass muster with the grade of first lieutenant, and received my discharge from the 15th, July 31, 1864. On reporting for duty at Washington, I was ordered to Louisa, Ky., and received a commission there in the 100th Regt. U. S. Colored Troops, Co. E, ninety men, no captain, nor no second lieutenant.

We did duty in the mountain regions of eastern Kentucky four months, and were then transferred to Gen. Butler's command in the Army of the James. Upon the organization of the 25th Army Corps, under Gen. Weitzel, we were assigned to the First Brigade, Second Division, and in the winter of 1864-5, were stationed in the outer line of works at Fort Harrison, Chapin's Farm. Here the regiment was daily under fire, both from the Confederate picket lines and their batteries.

In the final move of our forces to the left, and so forward toward Richmond and Petersburg, we were inclined well around toward Hatcher's Run and placed on the left of the 7th Corps. When the final denouement came, we moved with the army, broke the rebel lines in our front and were present at Lee's surrender in the vicinity of Appomattox. I was promoted to the captaincy of my company July 8th, 1865.

The 100th was well officered, well disciplined, well handled, and bears a record worthy of remembrance. After the "Grand Review" in Washington (in which however we did not participate) the command, with

the major-part of the 25th Corps, was ordered to Texas, where we remained until mustered out in February, 1866. We were finally discharged at Louisville, Ky. The officers of the 109th came from nine different states. Four reunions have been held, and the next meeting will be in Indianapolis.

LIEUT.-COL. TOLLES' OPERATIONS AT SOUTH MILLS.

[TWO REPORTS.]

HEADQUARTERS SOUTH MILLS, N. C.,
Sept. 22d, 1863.

SIR: I have the honor to report that in company with Major McCandless, 5th Pa. Cavalry, and twenty men of his command, I proceeded this morning to Lebanon Mills, four miles west of this place. Guerillas in squads of three and four have been seen in this vicinity from time to time, but I was unable to find any. The road from this point to the western branch of the Pasquotank River being impassable for horsemen, I proceeded, in company with the Major and eight men dismounted, to and across the river, about one mile west of which we captured a *Jew* under extremely suspicious circumstances. He had spent the night only one mile from the usual crossing of the river, where our pickets are stationed, and, when captured, was five miles from this place, with the evident intention of crossing our lines at some point where he could escape detection. His name is *Falk* Odenheimer, and he claims to be a refugee from Goldsboro, N. C. He has about \$12,000 in gold and Southern State money in his possession and also a number of watches. I send you the prisoner under guard.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

SAMUEL TOLLES,

Comd. U. S. Forces South Mills.

TO CAPT. H. STEVENS,

Adjt. Gen.

SOUTH MILLS,

Oct. 17th, 1863.

CAPT.: I have the honor to report that I accompanied Major McCandless with forty of his command (cavalry) to Camden Court House, this morning, sending parties to the different landings on the river between this and that point. We captured, near Ship

Landing, a blockade runner named Douglass, a citizen of Pasquotank Co., who had in his possession two hides. The boat was destroyed. Three others, on our arrival at the landing, had just reached the opposite shore, and made their escape. A cart and horse, left in their hurry, I brought into camp. Having heard that a party of fifteen guerillas had been seen in the neighborhood, on our return Major M. strengthened his advance guard and skirmished the woods as well as he could, considering the nature of the country. At about midway from the Court House to this place the rear of the column was fired upon by a party laying in ambush on the border of a swamp, supposed to be the same as mentioned above, killing Privates Taggart of Co. F and Wolf of Co. G, and wounding Private Hoover of Co. C. Major McCandless dismounted his carbineers as quickly as possible, pursued them into the swamp, but without being able to overtake them. While at Camden Court House we were informed by two citizens that a Capt. Hughes had a guerilla band uniformed, near Indiantown, but could learn no particulars.

From observation and what I learn from different sources, I am satisfied that there is considerable passing on the Pasquotank, between the Court House and this place by means of small boats.

I forward, under guard, to your headquarters Timothy Douglass, blockade runner, as mentioned above. His stock of hides were left behind, to enable me to transport the bodies of those killed.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

SAM'L TOLLES,

Comd. U. S. Forces South Mills.

PROMOTIONS FROM THE 15TH CONN. TO OTHER
REGIMENTS.

Co. A—1st Sergt. John B. Willett to 1st Lieut. Co. G, 14th U. S. C. Heavy Artillery. 1865.

Co. A—Corp. George W. Allen to Capt. Co. E, 29th Conn. Vols. (colored). 1864.

Co. A—Private Frank E. Little to 1st Lieut. Co. E, 107th U. S. C. I. (Major by brevet). 1864.

Co. D—Private George W. Bunnell to 1st Lieut. Co. C, 124th U. S. C. I. 1865.

Co. E—Sergt. Charles Griswold to Capt. Co. B, 29th Conn. Vols. 1864.

Co. E—Sergt. Henry G. Marshall to 1st Lieut. Co. E, 29th Conn. Vols., 1864, and Capt. Co. I, 29th C. V., Jan. 31, 1865.

Co. E—Corp. Giles G. Horton to Major 16th N. Y. Cavalry. 1863.

Co. E—Corp. Edwin A. Thorpe to Capt. Co. K, 29th Conn. Vols. 1864.

Co. E—Private Clarence M. Clark to 1st Lieut. Co. D, 29th Conn. Vols. 1864. Captain, May 12, 1865.

Co. F—Sergt. Edwin A. Kenney to Capt. Co. F, 14th U. S. C. Heavy Art. 1865.

Co. F—Private Philip E. Chapin to 1st Lieut. Co. L, 2d Conn. Heavy Art. 1864.

Co. H—Corp. John Hill to 1st Lieut. Co. G, 28th U. S. C. I. 1864.

Co. H—Private William B. Pease to 1st Lieut. Co. —, 8th U. S. C. I. 1863.

Co. H—Sergt. Augustus Bodwell, to 5th Regt. Indian Home Guards. 1863. (Not mustered.)

Co. I—Corp. Charles E. Hart to Capt. Co. E., 109th U. S. C. I. 1864.

Co. I—Private Thomas Dunlap Jr., to Capt. Co. F, 29th Conn. Vols. 1864.

Co. I—Corp. Richard K. Woodruff to Capt. Co. C, 31st Conn. Vols. 1864.

A RELIC OF FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

On the night of the retreat of Burnside's Army from the ill-fated city of Fredericksburg, the writer stumbled over a plain wooden chair dropped on the field. Throwing it on his shoulder, he carried it across the river and a portion of the way to camp, when it became burdensome and was flung aside. Lieut. Linsley then gathered it in and "toted" it to camp. It remained in his possession during all the transfers and service of the regiment, and to-day in his home it extends its arms and a welcome to any comrade of the 15th who will drop in.

BILL NICHOLS AND THE "TAR-HEEL."

While Private Nichols of Co. I, was being conveyed as a prisoner to Richmond (see his narrative), at one point on the route he was placed in a railroad box-car with four comrades. Between Enfield and Weldon, N. C., whenever the train stopped, they were regarded with great curiosity by the "North Carolina Home Guard Reserves," called "tar-heels" from their long familiarity with the product of the pine trees of that state. Along came one day a squad of these warriors who had never seen a "Yank" before, and one more audacious than his companions, observing a pair of new boots on Nichols' feet, entered into the following conversation with their wearer:

Tar-heel—"Yank, pull off them boots."

Yank—"I guess not."

Tar-heel—"I tell you I want them boots."

Yank—"So do I."

Tar-heel—"Say Cap," addressing his officer, "Can't that Yank give me them boots?"

Before the captain could answer, Nichols said to him, "Captain, here's a fellow that hasn't courage enough to capture a prisoner in a fight, but is just coward enough to rob a man already taken. Now, if he will lay down his gun and come into this car and pull off my boots, he is welcome to them." The invitation was declined in a liberal sprinkling of "cuss-words," and Nichols kept his boots.

RATIONS.

The following table may be of interest, as showing how our armies were fed. To every man the following daily subsistence was allowed:

1. Twelve ounces salt pork or bacon, or twenty ounces fresh or salt beef.

2. Sixteen ounces hard bread, or twenty-two ounces of soft bread, or of flour, or twenty ounces corn meal.

3. Six tenths of a gill of beans, or an ounce and one-half of rice.

4. An ounce and one-half of coffee, or one-fifth of an ounce of tea.

5. Two and one-half ounces of sugar.

6. One-third of a gill of vinegar.

7. Three-fifths of an ounce of soap.

8. One and one-half gills of salt.

Candles, vegetables (desiccated or otherwise) were issued where convenient. In camps near cities, or where transportation was not interrupted, and the supply abundant, it was not possible for the soldier to consume what was allowed him. This was the case particularly at Camp's Chase and Casey and at Portsmouth and New Berne. Much less than the full ration was drawn by the companies at these places, and the difference was paid them in cash by the Government. This money could be used in any manner the companies directed. Upon a march or in the face of the enemy, the supplies were habitually "short." This was more the fault of the contractors than of the Government, and as was always the case the soldier was the sufferer, for he neither received the ration nor the commutation therefor. The worst swindles were perpetrated in "hard bread" and salt beef ("salt-horse" as it was termed). Probably the purest and most excellent ration furnished was the coffee. The tea was vile beyond question, the vinegar was made of acid and water, and the beans frequently harder than the bullets of our cartridges. The salt pork was usually good, so was the fresh beef, fresh bread and vegetables, whenever issued. The toughest "hardtack" ever served out to us was at Fredericksburg in 1862. Many of the men dared not eat it in daylight, particularly that taken across the river while the bat-

tle was going on. Morgan of Co. D, is responsible for the statement, that after the engagement, between two hundred and three hundred boxes of this bread were condemned and fed to the cattle in the commissary department. Had the latter animals not been on the verge of starvation, they would have kicked it into the Rappahannock river. The writer has one of those original "B. C.'s" sent home during that campaign. Did space permit, it would be interesting to record the various dishes prepared by the boys, and the methods of their manufacture. Such terms as "scouse," "hell-fire stew," etc., etc., were applied to them; and when eaten by a stranger, he no longer doubted the appropriateness of their titles.

NARRATIVE OF CAPT. REUBEN WATERMAN, COMPANY F.

During the night of the 7th of March, 1865, Maj. Osborne and myself were watching the Confederate lines in our front. My company was on picket on the extreme right; at intervals we heard the sound of axes opposite us, across the creek, and knew that works of some kind were being constructed there. On the following forenoon when the final attack was made upon our lines, my company was driven in. We maintained our formation however, and fell back on the reserves. While passing through the woods, I saw Maj. Osborne lying wounded on the ground. I offered to remain with him, but he was being cared for (see Stoddard's account) and ordered me to get my men away quickly as possible, or all would be captured. I "broke ranks" at once and every man "dug-out" for himself. I went through a little opening in the trees and observing our flag still waving over headquarters in the rear, concluded there was more noise than danger after all, and as I had ate neither breakfast nor dinner, sat down to refresh myself with a "hard-tack." While munching it, I heard

some one say "surrender!" but paid no attention, thinking it a joke from one of my own men. In a moment the demand coupled with an oath was repeated, and turning, two rebel muskets looked me in the face. Their owners ordered me to advance within six paces of them, lay down my sword and retreat six paces, which requests were promptly complied with. I was put in charge of a Confederate officer, who took my sword and ordered me taken under guard to the old mill. On the way to the latter place, I was told to move on the "double-quick" and did so a few yards. This proceeding soon grew monotonous and I said to the guard, "shoot if you want to, I've gone 'double-quick' as long as I will."

When we arrived at the mill, I was turned over to a lieutenant, who spoke kindly and was a gentleman. The guard insisted I should give up my money, but this officer would not allow it. I was kept here until dark, and then sent to Kinston. From Kinston I went to Goldsboro next day, and there met my brother officers.

[NOTE.—With the exception of bribing the rebel guards with "apple-jack" in one or two instances, while on the way to Richmond, Capt. Waterman's narrative is so similar to what has heretofore been published, that further mention of it is omitted.]



Capt. W. C. Burgess.

PART IV.

YELLOW FEVER AT NEW BERNE—THE NORTH CAROLINA
TIMES—RECOLLECTIONS OF SERGT. HENRY C. BALD-
WIN—A VISIT TO FREDERICKSBURG, VA., IN 1892.

THE YELLOW FEVER SCOURGE AT NEW BERNE.

BY CAPT. M. A. BUTRICKS, CO. I.

In reply to a request of our historian, I write a short account of my recollections of New Berne, during the visitation of that dreadful scourge of yellow fever, in the months of September, October and November, 1864. While I shall never forget that event, my memory is not good enough to enable me to specify with accuracy, the several dates to which I may have occasion to allude. I think the statement is correct that the earliest intimation we had of the presence of the unwelcome visitor in our regiment, was when Sergt. Rogers of Co. B. gave up his life as its first victim in the 15th C. V. I well remember the anxiety that was felt, by officers and men, when it was officially declared that the cause of the death of Sergt. Rogers was yellow fever. I remember also, in conversation with Surgeon Holcombe, his statement that we had yellow fever in the city of New Berne, and several genuine cases in our regiment, and that nothing but an early frost could put a stop to the ravages of the disease which would surely prove epidemic and take away many of our comrades. The surgeon's advice was "keep cool, don't get nervous and excited, eat and sleep regularly, and drink plenty of good commissary."

When at last the disease had attacked our regiment, so that our regimental hospital was becoming more and more occupied, and several of my own company were occupants, I made it a practice to visit them daily; and in this connection I desire to

bear testimony to the admirable manner in which the affairs of our regimental hospital were administered by Surgeon Holcombe and his corps of assistants. I do not think that any of the unfortunate patients were neglected, but that all received as much care and attention as was possible, considering the great demands made upon the surgeons. Who that visited our hospital, during those three months of gloom and anxiety, can ever forget the scenes there witnessed; the large number of our comrades suffering in the various stages of the terrible disease? As I now remember, Surgeon Holcombe had three wards, where those suffering with the fever were received; the first, being where the patient was in its first stage; the second, when the disease had assumed a dangerous character; and the third, where the patient was given up as past all hope of recovery; this Dr. Holcombe grimly called his "finishing room."

During the month of September, the fever had become so fixed in its position in New Berne and had attacked so many of the citizens, that the military authorities became solicitous as to the safety of the troops. So many of our regiment were afflicted with the disease, and so many had died, that it was feared the command would be destroyed by the scourge, if kept longer on provost duty. Accordingly, early in October, arrangements were made to relieve the regiment with the 1st Regt. North Carolina Colored Volunteers, and the 15th was ordered to a point somewhere on the railroad between New Berne and Morehead City, where as a result, it soon began to recover in health and spirits. Unfortunately for myself, when this order came I was officer of the day and was ordered to continue as such, in charge of the colored troops on provost duty. This was my situation during the entire time and without relief.

The scenes that were witnessed in the streets of New Berne were simply awful. Many times was I

called upon to dismount and enter a house where the scourge had taken away some member of the household, and in several instances, where everyone of the family lay dead upon his bed, or on the floor of the house; many times was I obliged to send one of the guard to the quartermaster with orders for the customary pine box in which to convey the remains to the place of burial. Every morning these scenes were repeated, the situation daily growing worse during the month of October. At night we were ordered to keep bonfires burning on all the principal street corners, and large numbers of barrels of turpentine in its crude state were consumed.

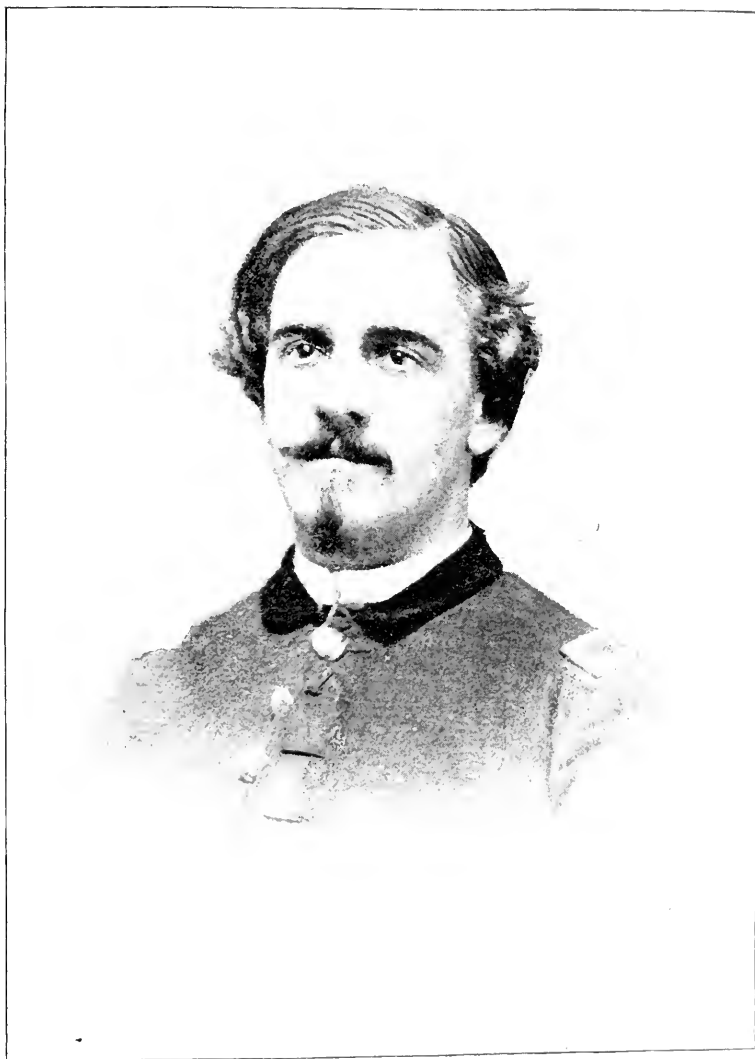
With the exception of the guard, scarcely a person could be seen on the streets after nightfall; and as I rode from post to post in the discharge of my duties, I seemed to be riding through a place where a deep impenetrable gloom had taken up its abiding place. If ever there were long nights, I am sure I experienced them during that season of dread and anxiety. So far as I know, not a single man of the provost guard was attacked by the fever, and it was remarked that the colored people seemed to be proof against its attacks. The great loss was among the poor refugees who had sought shelter and protection in New Berne, but found instead, in many instances an unmarked grave.

One of the most interesting scenes that I now recall, was when, after a few cool nights in early November, as I now remember the date, I received orders from Gen. Palmer to cause every building in New Berne, whether dwelling or store, to be opened whenever a frost could be expected. Accordingly the guard was instructed to find so far as possible, the owners and occupants of the various tenements, and to give notice that all buildings must be opened, either with the requisite key or by the application of the axe in the hands of a willing guard, whenever the order

should be received. Early in November a slight frost appeared and orders came to put into effect previous instructions. The entire provost guard was promptly ordered out, divided into squads and assigned to the several districts of the city; each squad being under the charge of a non-commissioned officer. The orders were to visit every building and cause it to be opened front and rear, so as to permit the free access of the cold air, peaceably if possible, forcibly if necessary. These orders were executed systematically and with apparent willingness on the part of the guard, and in but few instances did we meet with opposition on the part of the citizens; all seemed to recognize the orders as a necessary step toward the expulsion of the fever from the city.

In some cases we were obliged to open by force, particularly places of business, either by forcing the doors or breaking the windows. Most of those who had conducted business in the stores of the city, had long since left, abandoning all their stock and seeking refuge in other places, so soon as it became evident that the fever had become epidemic.

To the soldier one of the greatest sources of anxiety during this period, was the prohibition to send messages home and likewise no opportunity to receive letters from there; a strict quarantine was enforced, and for many weeks we were anxious regarding our loved ones, while they knowing the presence of the scourge in New Berne, were equally solicitous as to our welfare, dreading lest the first mail to arrive would bring tidings of death. How great then was our rejoicing when after the first frost, we heard the welcome announcement that the quarantine was removed, and mail allowed to arrive and depart. It is safe to say that no steamer ever carried more affectionate and tender messages, than those borne on the first steamer leaving New Berne after the raising of quarantine.



Lieut. Charles F. Bowman.

The first frost, while it gave promise that the power of the fever was broken, had the result to increase largely the death rate for a few days, those afflicted with the disease being apparently hurried out of existence; but no new cases appeared and we realized that we had passed the danger line, and from that time had no further fear of our terrible visitant.

I do not remember the date when the regiment returned to New Berne and resumed its duty as provost guard, but I do remember that it was with great joy and satisfaction that I welcomed it back to its old quarters and was happy in the thought, that I was to be relieved as officer of the day, yea, of many days. I notice you give the number of victims in our regiment as sixty, I cannot safely dispute those figures, but it has always been my impression that our loss was about eighty men. In the list I fail to discover the name of Lieut. Thompson,* of Co. F. It was my duty, with Lieut. Bowman, to be with him the last night of his life, and to do what we could to make his last hours as comfortable as possible; neither of us will ever desire to be present at a scene of like character.

In conclusion permit me to say, that while the 15th did not participate in as many battles as some other regiments, still I do not believe that any regiment during the entire war, underwent anything that would compare with the dreadful experience we, as a regiment, were compelled to endure during the reign of "Yellow Jack" at New Berne.

ADDITIONAL FACTS CONCERNING THE YELLOW FEVER
EPIDEMIC AT NEW BERNE.

FROM NOTES FURNISHED BY ASSISTANT SURGEON EDWARD O. COWLES.

The first case of yellow fever *in the original 15th Regiment* was Sergt. Rogers, Co. B. But the *first case*

* The following names should be added to the list recorded in Chap. VII:
Co. F, Lt. W. W. Thompson, Oct. 29, 1864. Co. H, Henry C. Lord, Sept. 17, 1864.

was one among a number of men sent us from other regiments at the front. This case occurred in June, '64, and was under Dr. Cowles' care. The symptoms and course of the disease were those of yellow fever; and, in order to settle the question, he made an autopsy and called in Dr. Holcombe to see the result. The characteristic lesions of yellow fever were unmistakably present, and when they were pointed out to Dr. Holcombe, he shrugged his shoulders and remarked: "We shall catch —— here before the summer is out!" Dr. Cowles reported the case as one of yellow fever to Dr. Hand, Medical Director. He sent back the report with the *request* that the diagnosis be changed, as the publication of it would create a panic among the soldiers and through the Department. Dr. Cowles replied that the diagnosis was correct, and, if he doubted it, referred him to Dr. Holcombe, who had witnessed the result of the autopsy, and who was familiar with the disease, having observed it in Mexico years before. Then came an *order* to change the diagnosis to bilious remittent fever, which was not obeyed, on the ground that the only value in a report was its truthfulness. Dr. Holcombe's prediction and Dr. Cowles' diagnosis were fully verified by subsequent events.

Capt. Butricks is also correct in this, that "our loss was about eighty men." In all, there were about 240 cases. Unless the epidemic is *very* mild, two-thirds saved is a very large percentage.

Dr. Holcombe's "corps of assistants" consisted of Dr. Cowles alone, until the latter was attacked by the fever: then, only of a "contract surgeon." As every regiment on active duty, or in a severe epidemic, is entitled to one surgeon and *two* assistants, it will readily appear that the work of caring for yellow fever patients was not easy.

North Carolina Times.

New Berne, N. C., June 29, 1864.

Such is the title of a newspaper printed on the cheapest straw colored wrapping paper possible, in the possession of Martin Allen of Co. D. It is presented here to give a little idea of the cost of family supplies at the time of its issue, in the Confederacy. It quotes from the *Petersburg Register* as follows:

Columbia, S. C.—Beef, \$2.50 per pound. Chickens, \$5.00 each. Flour, seventy-five cents per pound.

Raleigh, N. C.—Corn meal, \$28.00 per bushel.

Grenada, Miss.—Hotel charges, \$7.00 per day.

Wilmington, N. C.—Beef, \$4.00 per pound. Bacon, \$4.00 per pound. Butter, \$10.00 per pound. Eggs, \$4.00 per dozen. Flour, \$160.00 per barrel. Lard, \$5.00 per pound.

Atlanta, Ga.—Flour, \$200.00 per barrel. Wheat, \$20.00 per bushel. Bacon, \$3.00 per pound. Corn, \$28.00 per bushel.

Richmond, Va.—Bacon, \$10.00 per pound. Flour, \$425.00 per barrel. Beef, \$6.00 per pound. Eggs, \$10.00 per dozen. Butter, \$20.00 per pound.

RECOLLECTIONS.

BY HENRY C. BALDWIN, CO. H.

The panorama unfolded to the members of the 15th from Camp Terry on Oyster Point, in July, 1862, to Grape Vine Point, when finally discharged in July, 1865, is one that is indelibly impressed on the memory of each one who took it in, in its entirety. As now, December 20, 1893, I unroll it again, looking at

the 1,040 men in full health, boarding that long train of cars in the sandy cut that delightful August day, how varying the emotions it starts! At one point I am moved to mirth and laughter, as some scene comes to my vision that would convulse a funeral procession, and again my eyes become misty as the change presents some touching incident of suffering and heroism worthy the sublimest period of civilization's growth.

Reading these incidents as I do in the fading light of thirty years, I am free to say there were among the officers and men of this command, as lofty ideals of patriotism and as keen an appreciation of the ludicrous as could be found in any regiment in the service.

This panorama is only painted on the retina of the memories of those who live now and saw it then, so that if any choice bits of it either grave or gay are to be rescued from the gathering oblivion of years, it must be done soon, for time is fast hastening the beating of "lights out" in the last tenting place for members of the old 15th C. V.

As I begin, it seems as if I could write a volume, merely of the incidents of those three years stored away in the chambers of memory, but I will be merciful and only record a few such recollections as I feel have escaped the attention of more entertaining scribes.

No greener country lad ever put on a corporal's uniform than was I when Sergt. H. T. Hoadley and myself concluded to be tent-mates about August 25, 1862, but I had eyes, ears and a fair memory, the latter making its daily record of things peculiarly pathetic or ludicrous.

Some few days after Lincoln's emancipation proclamation had been made public, and the gloom following the second battle of Bull Run hung like a cloud over the nation, Joseph Flynn, a large man in my

company was taken sick. We had no hospital and he was placed on a bed of straw under a "tent-fly" just beyond the officers' quarters. He sent for me and requested me to write a letter home to his family. He dictated a cheerful, hopeful epistle to the "old woman" as he called her, and I read it all over to him. He thanked me so earnestly and said "I never had no chance to learn to write."

The next day I went to see him again and he was delirious. I remained some time to make him comfortable, but the following day he died, and I was detailed with two comrades to open a grave. We dug it in that gravelly soil, it being the first burial of one of our boys in old Virginia. The military burial was under the direction of Lieut. Penrose. There were many moist eyes as Co. H marched out to the grave keeping step to the "dead march." Three volleys were fired over the open grave, and then the company returned to quarters to most lively music. This first death in camp impressed me more than the hundred I subsequently witnessed. I have since often asked myself "did the old woman get that letter?"

Everybody knew John Leonard of Co. E, and never saw him without thinking of "Whee ye devils," for that midnight cry of his often woke up the whole camp, causing a few to swear and many to laugh. Billy Hogan was of himself sufficient to immortalize Co. C, while Co. H had not less than four or five who could fill an equal bill in that direction. Paddy McManus made Co. H as famous as Billy Hogan did Co. C, and I could relate a hundred instances where he has been the innocent cause of mirth such as never was enjoyed outside of camp. Here are a few.

Soon after we went into winter quarters at Portsmouth, I used to miss from my tent, spoons, knives and forks. So one day when I was off duty and the

regiment out on drill, I went into several tents and marked considerable tin plate ware "H. C. B." Not many days after when I went to dinner my spoon was missing. I went directly to McManus' tent and found him eating. "Here!" said I, "What are you doing with my spoon?" "I had that spoon from New Haven out," replied Pat. I said, "I'll bet my name is on it," and taking it, showed him on the under side the mark "H. C. B." He gazed at the letters for a moment and then exclaimed: "Take it and be d——d to ye, but I had it from New Haven out."

One night in the barracks at New Berne, when the boys were fast asleep, Pat rose from his bunk very quietly and lighted a candle. He then pulled a mess-pan out from under his bed nearly full of boiled cabbage. He set the pan on his bunk, took a taste (I was in the next bunk and happened to be awake) and then softly said to himself, "I'll have some vinegar," and suiting the action to the word started for the cook house, leaving the cabbage on the bunk. He had hardly left the door before Tom Cannon, whose camp name was "wharf rat," dropped from his bunk like a weasel, ran to the fire-place, filled both hands with soot and ashes, stirred it hastily into the cabbage, at the same time extinguishing the candle and then noiselessly slipped back into his bed. Pat soon returned whistling, as was his custom, "Och, wher is me light," he said, and then added "I'll have me cabbage anyway." I distinctly heard the vinegar poured on the toothsome vegetable. Then a mouthful was taken, followed by a spitting sound, immediately succeeded by a roar from Pat in these words, "O ye gulpins of h——, I'll be even with ye for this yet." Pat was mad clear through and raved until he woke every man in the barrack, and they began to pelt him with stale bread which kicked up such a row that

Sergt. Hoadley came from his quarters and threatened to put us all in the guard house. Order was finally restored, but Pat continued to mutter over and over again "Oh, the gulpins of h——."

Pat was fond of his pipe and it caused his arrest on one occasion. When on guard one day in New Berne, he set his musket against the fence and stooped down to light his pipe; just as he struck the match which he was shielding from the wind with his cap, the officer of the day rode up. Says Pat, "hould on now until I light me pipe and I'll salute ye."

One night he was on post when the "grand rounds" came; he challenged properly and received the response. I had carefully instructed him what to do upon such an occasion, but instead of saying "turn out the guard—grand rounds," he stuck his head in the guard tent and said "corporal the grand rounds is here and wants to see ye."

I do not know if Pat is on earth or has gone to the last great camp ground, but I shall always cherish a kindly feeling toward him for the amusement he afforded during those years.

One cold day in the latter part of November, 1862, while we occupied "Sibley tents" at Fairfax Seminary, Sergt. Burritt took some men and tore down an old shed owned by one of the natives, to make a cook house, and as a consequence he was put under arrest. There was much talk about rigid discipline and all that sort of thing, and the subject of who would be promoted to Burritt's place was fully discussed in the smoky malarial atmosphere of the tall tents. That night on dress parade it was expected the fate of the bold sergeant would be known. Adjt. Brown looked for all the world that night as he took a bunch of orders from under his belt, as if he had just stepped out of a band-box. He read one document after

another, and finally one which reduced Orderly-Sergt. Newell F. Burritt to the ranks. There was an exchange of glances sidewise in Co. H, as if to say "I told you so." Then Adj. Brown drew forth another order from head-quarters 15th C. V. which promoted Private Newell F. Burritt to be Orderly-Sergeant of Co. H. in consideration of distinguished services. Burritt was a private for just exactly three minutes. Thus was discipline maintained and much amusement furnished to Co. H.

While on the march through Maryland, on the way to Fredericksburg it snowed one night, and as we broke camp the following morning, the sun came out and the snow which was lodged in great patches among the pine trees began to fall on us and down our necks. Lieut. Allen exclaimed as we marched toward the road "I'll shoot the first man I hear singing 'I'm Glad I'm in this Army.'" That had been a favorite song in the prayer-meetings, but as we trudged along in the snow and mud I heard no one sing it, but instead the whole regiment struck up "Going 'Round the Horn," accompanied by "Kelly's warble" every now and then, which served greatly to lighten the weary march.

In the spring of 1864 when good party men went home to Connecticut to vote, creating much angry feeling and sadly cracking for the time being discipline, many things took place which I am perfectly willing should be forgotten. When the voters returned, nearly all the regiment except the guard, was off on a raid to Little Washington. One of our boys brought a quart bottle of fine old whiskey for Tom Saunders, who loved fire-water better than life. The bottle was nicely sealed and put into Sergt. Hoadley's hands to keep. The second day we concluded to sample it and carefully removed the sealing wax. We

turned out just one-half and filled it up with water. We justified our course on the high moral ground that whiskey "inundated" would be much better for Saunders than in the original package. We then carefully sealed the bottle and put it away. The day following we repeated the operation. Then there was an example in "alligation" to determine just how much whiskey there was in the bottle when we delivered it to Tom on his return. He took it to his bunk which was in a far corner and never offered a sup to mortal man. We watched from a distance until he had taken the last drop. He sat as if expecting something and finally beckoned to Sergt. Beardsley, who approached, when Saunders held up the empty bottle and exclaimed "Beasly, I've dronk the full of that bottle and I aint staving yet." Tom Saunders' ingenuity when directed toward getting fire-water was marvelous. While we were encamped at Suffolk near the 103d N. Y., Saunders was walking one day near the depot and saw the surgeon of that regiment near by with a canteen swung across his shoulder. Just before he reached him Tom dropped on his back a picture of agony and began screaming "Oh, the cramps, the cramps!" The doctor was soon by his side and at once put the canteen to his lips, which Tom frantically clung to until he drank it nearly dry. The doctor called some teamsters and lifted Tom into the depot and laid him down carefully, he all the time keeping up a terrible groaning. Then the humane surgeon started for an ambulance to remove his patient to the hospital, but he was no sooner out of sight than Saunders jumped up and ran for camp, shouting as he reached it, "I got staving drunk off the Dutch doctor," and sure enough he had.

I doubt if there was a man who remained any length of time with the regiment who did not know

"Massa Horn." His ways were unique and his humor original. As I pen these lines how the recollections of his doings and sayings come trooping before me!

One day he had a peculiarly pious streak on, and by the way I think it was Sunday. Some of the boys were playing cards and as I remember it was for a "twenty-five cent sutler ticket a corner and no limit." Mike sought a prominent place and began a sermon. His first words were: "Would to God I was a preacher that I could talk to ye; here you are with your lives in jeopardy every day, and you are cursing, taking the name of God in vain. What would your parents say if they should hear you cursing and swearing? Oh, my heart bleeds for you." At this point a loaf of stale bread struck Mike on the side of the head, nearly knocking him down, when he turned and exclaimed, "Oh, you ——, etc." He poured out such a volume of curses on the head of the thrower as would have made the "fiddler of Donareal" envious.

On one occasion when watching a corporal who lifted his feet very high when he stepped, Mike remarked: "He always walks like a hen afore day."

I have often remarked that I was never under fire when I did not see something to make me laugh, and I presume my experience would be confirmed by most soldiers. On the morning of March 8, 1865, when we were supporting a section of the battery that was exchanging shots with the guns of the enemy at Kinston, N. C., a chap named McCourt, a recruit, declared he wanted to see what the rebs were about anyway, and with that he began to climb a tree just in front of Co. H. When he had got up about twenty feet a shell came through the top of the tree, making kindling wood of it right and left. McCourt let go and dropped to the ground amid the laughter and jeers of the whole company. A few moments later as Sergt.

Beecher of Co. E and myself were lying on our knapsacks, another shell struck in the ground by Beecher's head, ploughing along by me and exploding just as it came out, sprinkling both of us with a liberal portion of the sacred soil of North Carolina. Beecher brushed the dirt out of his eyes and remarked, "I guess they are finding out where we are."

There has been much said about "civilized warfare." There is no such thing. War at its best is barbarism, and no honest man who ever went over a battlefield before the smoke has cleared away and has seen what he must see, can doubt the truth of Gen. Sherman's remark that "war is hell."

When driven from our position at the rail fence at the battle of Kinston in 1865, I crossed the road on the right with a dozen others and attempted to make a stand in a clump of pine trees; of the twelve men, seven were shot down in less time than I write this paragraph. I fired once holding my rifle by the side of a tree. One ball pierced my hat and another stopped in the tree not far from my nose. I was so frightened that I think my hair had elevated my hat and it may have been the means of saving my scalp. Harmon Johnson of Co. G was standing near and raised his gun, but his forehead was that instant pierced by a minnie ball. Sergt. Smith of Co. H fell with a ball in his right knee.

Before I could load my piece after taking that last shot, two Enfield rifles with a "gray back" behind each were thrust in my face, with the command, "you d—d Yank, surrender." I remarked, gracefully as I could in the circumstances, "I think I will." I was soon started with two guards toward the mill, but slipped away suddenly, resolving to get down through to our lines again, and with that in view I went directly back to that very clump of

trees, and as I was passing, Sergt. Smith said, "Hem, for God's sake don't leave me." I stopped and examined his wound, when up came another Confederate, and took me prisoner again. I protested that I should stay with my brother, and while we parleyed, Gen. Bragg and staff came riding by. I saluted, called him by name, and asked if I could not stay with my brother, and he replied, "Yes, and if any one disturbs you, tell them you are here by order of Gen. Bragg." Later I had a pass given me to remain on the field, by a surgeon on Gen. Hoke's staff. I then devoted my time to doing what I could for our wounded. I had a really fine pen-knife which took the eye of one of the young Confederate surgeons, and this I traded with him for a quantity of morphine, which I administered to such as needed it so long as it lasted. One little Frenchman, of Co. E, I found with both hips shattered, and he had endured the agony for four long hours, and as he saw me he exclaimed, "Oh, Sergeant, do shoot me, do shoot me." I gave him a dose of the blessed pain destroyer, and his way to death was made easy. Two hours later I looked into his face: the agonized expression was gone, and the poor boy had entered upon his last long sleep. Elias Andrews I found was shot through the abdomen and Charley Patterson through the stomach. I administered a liberal dose of morphine to each, and before I left the field, at midnight, both had fallen asleep. The hours that day seemed longer than days. From about 11 A. M. until an hour past midnight I was constantly at work helping move the wounded or giving temporary dressing to wounds.

Most of the wounded were gathered in and about Dr. Cobb's house. The piazza was covered with men who had been placed there when it began to rain. Capt. Mandeville I remember as sitting on the floor, leaning back against the house; his breast was exposed, and I saw in it a ghastly hole, from which

blood oozed at every breath. In one of the "dram" boys, Capt. Bassett of Co. A. At an eight o'clock I gave him a drink of water. I heard some one calling for aid for him in the woods, and I finally prevailed on a Confederate soldier to take a stretcher and go with me after the sufferer. It seemed a long time before we found the sufferer, who proved to be a comrade named Tillits, a drafted Wisconsin recruit. One hip was broken, and as he weighed nearly two hundred pounds, it really seemed as if we would never get him to Dr. Cobb's house; in fact, it was past ten o'clock before we did so. I was becoming exhausted, but just then a number of baggage wagons came up with orders to load in the wounded "Yanks." I assisted in putting in nearly all, and it was just one o'clock when I lifted Mike Buckley of Co. E and Sergt. Smith of Co. H into an old rickety wagon. I rode outside with the driver. Just before we were ready to start I paid one more visit to the shanty where I left Capt. Bassett, and saw him outside, dead, and divested of his uniform.

Just before I went to the old wagon I took out my watch to see the time, and it was near one o'clock; as I shut the time-piece a young Confederate approached me, and remarked, "I am a surgeon and need a watch very much." I said, "Why don't you get one then?" and he replied, "I propose to, and like that one of yours." I was getting "hot," but he said, "unless you let me have it you can't go with your horse then"—I heard Smith's voice from the wagon begging me to give it to him, which I did with a remark similar to the one McMannus used when I took the spy-glass. This surgeon said his name was Williams, and that his home was in Hartwell, Georgia. He politely handed me \$200 in Confederate notes, but I replied, "Keep your d—d rags!" but he remarked, "they may be useful to you where you are going!" I took them, and three or four days after made them five dollars.

and fried eggs, which were much relished by the wounded. Ten dollars would buy two biscuits and one fried egg.

The ride from the old mill to the village of Kinston was a fearful trip for the wounded, and how one of them survived it I can't understand. Every jolt brought a chorus of groans from the poor fellows with broken arms and legs. I suppose we were not more than an hour on the road, but it seemed an age. When we arrived at Kinston I was directed to an old store-house already crowded with the dead and wounded from both armies. The only means of lighting it was by a few bits of tallow candles. Sleep for me was out of the question, though finally I lay down exhausted, and for a time was lost in dreams. When I started up the sunshine was just streaming in. May such a sight never again be presented to man. I saw among those crowded on the floor Maj. Osborn, who greeted me with a cheery "good morning." It was remarkable how men with shattered limbs and great gaping wounds could forget their agony in sleep. Only a few feet from where I reclined lay a Georgian soldier talking incoherently, with a bullet hole through his head, from which the brains were oozing. As the full day came in, men lying in their blood, and whose every motion was torture, actually became cheerful, and joked each other as they compared wounds. All distinction of Blue and Gray was dropped in that room that morning, and when the Confederate surgeon came to begin his work he seemed lost in humanity. He called me to his assistance in administering chloroform when he began to amputate, and finally he had me use the trenchelum in taking up the arteries as he put the keen knife through the quivering flesh of an arm or leg. My face was repeatedly sprayed with blood while thus engaged. I did not keep count of the amputations, but there were many, and for five hours that surgeon

worked at his humane task without halting, and then he asked me to "have a snack" with him.

The meal consisted of biscuits and bacon, and though the biscuits were hard and tough, no epicure ever relished a feast more than I did that, eaten though it was in the midst of all that suffering.

Toward night there was a sudden commotion. Officers were hurrying to and fro, and soon orders came to move all the wounded to a train of box cars that stood on the track not far away. It seemed to me little short of downright murder, but at it I went, lifting the poor fellows into the old baggage wagons and then into the filthy cars, and not until after 8 o'clock was the last sufferer loaded. That night was one of unutterable horror. There was no light in the cars, and before the train reached Goldsboro, it stopped and started at least twenty times, and at every start a jerk was given that sent a thrill of agony from one end of the train to the other. In the car where I was I could distinctly hear the broken bones grate at such times. I felt as if I would shoot the engineer if I could, for it seemed to me he did it from sheer cruelty.

It was about two o'clock on the morning of the 10th when we arrived at Goldsboro. Two wagons were sent to the train to take the wounded to the old Fair-ground building, some distance from the track. After assisting in getting off several loads, the men who had been sent to help me disappeared, and from the last two cars I, without assistance from any one, lifted every man into the wagons, and then from the wagons to the building, and as I carried the last one in, the first red streaks of morning came straggling in through the cracks of the barn-like structure. I sat down by the side of Smith, leaned my head against a board and slept for just an hour. To describe each individual case in that room as I found it, would fill a volume, for there were at least 100 men

either suffering from wounds or in the delirium of fever. Close to where I had sat down lay Kearney of Co. I, badly wounded in the side, but when I awoke he was dead. His body lay there until after noon, when I got a teamster to help me move it out doors. That entire room was left by the Confederate surgeon for me to attend to, and I went to work dressing the wounds as best I could. I gave Major Osborn my first attention. His wound I did not regard as dangerous, and after dressing it, I filled his big pipe, lit it, and he puffed away on it cheerfully as could be. Next to the Major lay Lieut. Bishop, who was paralyzed from his shoulders down. In dressing his wound he complained of pain on the opposite side from where the ball entered, and making an examination, I found the missile just under the skin. I called a surgeon, who made a slight incision, and removed the ball, handing it to Bishop. Osborn remarked, "Bish', you are better than ten dead men now," whereat both smiled. Sometime during the day Col. Tolles and several of the line officers came under a guard, and were permitted to talk a little while with the sufferers. I shook hands with them at the door, and promised to do all in my power to relieve the suffering of the comrades, and I sacredly kept this promise. Just as they disappeared I heard guns booming away to the south, and I knew it meant Schofield was coming.

Among the wounded was Corporal Allen of the 17th Mass., and I can't resist recording this incident: I saw a Confederate soldier pull a \$10 greenback, stained with blood, from his pocket, on the field at Kinston. The poor fellow had one hip badly shattered, and so high up that amputation was not possible. I dressed his wound as well as I could. In the afternoon a Confederate surgeon came in to inspect my work. Corporal Allen asked him to look at his wound, and I took off the bandages. "Well, doctor, what do you think of my chances?" "Young

man," said the doctor, "you may live two days, not longer at the most." "Well," replied Allen, "I am much obliged. I wanted the truth." I did up the wound again, and then he asked if I would fill and light my pipe for him, which I did. He puffed a moment on the pipe, and then said, "Will you write to my wife, Amy J. Allen, New Bedford, Mass., and say to her I died a soldier?—that's all." This boy was only twenty-two years of age, but as ardent with love for his country as was Nathan Hale.

During the forenoon of the 11th, Burke of Co. G died from lock-jaw as I held his head on my arm trying to pry open his teeth, to force some brandy down his throat. His arm had been amputated at the shoulder.

The weather had become cold and there was not covering enough for one-half the men, and one of the wounded pulled off the blanket I had spread over poor Burke's body and wrapped it around himself. Teams came suddenly with orders to load in the officers and all privates able to be moved. I found the surgeon and implored him to have the order delayed, but it was of no avail. I felt sure Gen. Schofield's force would free us in twenty-four hours or more if we remained where we were. Maj. Osborn, Lieut. Bishop and many others were loaded into the wagons and it was my last farewell to them, for they were all carried away to the Salisbury prison-pen. Two days later I found myself in the little Masonic hall at High Point, N. C., with the following persons all badly wounded: Lieut.-Col. Bartholomew, 27th Mass.; Corp. Shoals, same regiment; Sergt. Snell, 17th Mass.; Sergt. Smith, Co. H; Johnson, Co. E; Privates McDonald, Co. I and Gavin, Co. C.

A Confederate surgeon informed me that I was expected to take care of all these, and that he would come now and then and see how we got along. Some of the wounded required attention every hour, and

bandages were so scarce I had to wash them out and use them over and over again. I worked night and day at my task until March 25, and never once undressed or lay down to sleep; all the rest I took from March 8th to the 25th was sitting with my head against the wall and never over an hour at a time. The only light I had at night was composed of a dish of grease with a rag in it lighted. On the night of the 25th of March, I informed the doctor that I was nearly played out and must have help. Sergt. Smith was failing fast and Johnson of Co. E had suffered from a bad hemorrhage from the wound in his shoulder and in consequence was very weak. About ten o'clock I tried to rise and get the dish of water to wet the bandages, but was unable to do so. I crawled to the fire-place, lit my rag and worked round the room on my hands and knees and attended to each wound. Johnson was the last, and as I tried to fix the bandage he gave a scream and a purple stream shot from the wound in the shoulder, deluging the blankets. I gathered what strength I had and wrapped a bandage round that shoulder as tight as I could, and then the room spun with me like a top and I was lost in darkness. On the morning of April 11th I woke hearing someone pounding. I tried to think where I was and how I came there. I made an effort to raise my head, it would not move. Then I heard a kindly voice say: "Give him a spoonful of this every half hour. He will live or die to-day." I had come back to life and knew where I was. I was in the ante-room of the hall on a straw bed. I spoke and Dr. B. F. Smallwood, Confederate that he was, came to me and said in a gentle tone, "keep quiet, you have been very sick." No man ever more tenderly nursed a brother back to life than he did me. He sat by me for hours the next few days, and his wife would frequently take his place in watching and tenderly administering medicine and nourishment and as a

result, in a week I could talk and eat. Smith and Johnson had both died, but all the rest were getting on nicely. Shoals and Garvin were each minus a leg, but managed to get around with the aid of some improvised crutches. The next few days went quickly by, for the people came in to see us and seemed anxious to treat us kindly. A Confederate brought Col. Bartholomew's sword to him, which was taken at Kinston.

I will pass over the time which intervened until the first week in May when our little party arrived together at New Berne. Here Col. B. met his wife who had come down from Massachusetts to find his body. At this point we separated, and from that day to this I have never met any of that party. I was offered then three months' extra pay and my discharge, but declined, and asked to be sent to my regiment at Kinston, and May 7th found me again among the boys I went out with, and whom I wanted to go home with.

If these hastily written sketches shall prove of interest to some old comrade, or tend to deepen a sense of true patriotism in the mind of any reader, I shall feel the time used in this work is not entirely lost. I recall with great satisfaction my three years' companionship with the officers and men of the 15th C. V., and in it all there is no sting of malice or bitterness, and with this, comrades, accept my salute.

A VISIT TO FREDERICKSBURG, VA., IN 1892.

[From the *New Haven Journal and Courier*, August 25.]

Following is the first installment of the highly interesting paper read at the reunion of the old 15th C. V., in Milford yesterday by Sheldon B. Thorpe of North Haven, the regiment's historian.

It is said of the Rev. Dr. Cooke, a celebrated Presbyterian preacher, when upon the occasion of

the dedication of a small church in the country he was asked to suggest a suitable inscription to be placed over the main door, advised the use of these words: "This is not a barn."

In something of the same spirit I think I may preface what I shall say with the declaration: This is not a romance! It relates to the plain, matter-of-fact visit which Lieut. S. F. Linsley and the speaker paid to Fredericksburg, Va., last September.

Wherever else the 15th Conn. may have marched, and on whatever other spots pitched its tents—or staid without any—there are two localities which belong in the front rank. These are Fredericksburg and Kinston. We shall always associate these towns where, in the first place, we weren't gobbled and might have been, and, in the second case, we were gobbled and mightn't have been. There were various other points of dissimilarity, but as it is Virginia today, instead of North Carolina, let us drop the latter and turn to Fredericksburg.

I suppose at least one-half, perhaps more of you, visited Washington last September and saw for the first time since December 1, 1862, Arlington heights and the adjacent country. Some of you visited our old camp ground—Camp Chase. It looked familiar (although one comrade said he only remembered where the "guard house" stood). As we wandered over the old site and one and another spoke of some incident of those days, I noticed that some of the more gray-headed ones became strangely quiet and thoughtful. Nearly half the average life of man has passed since we filed into that field that hot afternoon in August, 1862. Who could help recalling those days. Their experiences were new; they made more forcible impressions than many perhaps really more significant, which came later in our career.

Long Bridge looked like an old friend, and so did the "guard-quarters" at the west end, where we spent

so many happy (?) days and nights. Forts Albany and Jackson had disappeared, it is true, but when we were told that their heavy earth walls had been wrought into millions of brick for homes for the people we felt consoled. Truly "the sword had gone to be a ploughshare."

Fort Runyon, with its fever-ridden sentry post, had also vanished in the march of time, and there was not even the smell of commissary whiskey in the air where it once stood. But men, the plain, that plain over which we were so frequently trotted during the hottest days of the fall, on battalion or brigade drill, or for review, lay there serene as ever. Oh, yes! The boys knew that field. They could point out the identical spot where we stood the afternoon "Augustus" was sent for "the blue book" to disentangle us from the snarl into which we had fallen, and also that other place where we were so passionately asked by our commander, "Why in — the battalion didn't move."

But we are not to go into camp this afternoon at this place. We must hurry on to the Rappahannock.

Linsley and myself did not move toward this place over the same cold, stormy route through "My Maryland" that we took in 1862, but in a comfortable car rattling along the banks of the Potomac, until a sudden curve of the railroad swung us away from the river and led through woods, swamps and cuts, a little below Falmouth. We wanted to go via Acquia Creek, to see if we could discover the axe the quartermaster lost there, or Frank Mosher's ration of molasses, but could not find the time. A few minutes later and we were crossing the railroad bridge built on the same piers we saw standing naked and blackened in the river in 1862.

We passed the battered old mill on the bank with its water-wheel exposed now as then, and were landed at the depot just across Carolina street, where we lay

on our arms (or those did who didn't steal beds from the houses) the first night we crossed into the city in 1862.

No time was wasted in getting down to business, and though a fine rain was falling, we started out. The city has changed but little. The old uneven sidewalks have not been graded, the streets are unpaved, the box shrubbery grows in the front yards, the houses are dingy, the outbuildings have a decrepit appearance. Nobody appeared at the front doors to welcome us any more than in 1862, and so I am unable to state whether changes have been going on in the interiors of the houses or not. It seems reasonable to conclude that some of the citizens must have purchased new furniture at least—or else gone without any.

We saw a number of the inhabitants, but none of them appeared to recognize us. We did learn, however, that there was a person living there hopelessly insane, who was made so at the time of our first visit, and this was the man whom Bill Nichols met. It seems that Nichols, in common with one or two others of the regiment, had entered a house to borrow a fine tooth comb. Bill was rumaging around, so the story goes, and had found a dozen eggs, when suddenly a man (the owner) appeared before him. Nichols rushed for him, caught his hand, and began to shake heartily. "Glad to see you," says Bill, "glad to see you. Your name is perfectly familiar to me, but I can't recall your face. I am looking for a hen to set these eggs under." It is said that the man was so overcome by Bill's cheek that he fled out of that house a howling idiot, and has remained so ever since.

The gas works carry on business at the old site, and the vacant lots in its vicinity indicate very little anxiety to build upon them. It is certain no real estate boom has yet struck that quarter of the city

in which we were temporarily located. The narrow, sunken road that led from the west end of the pontoon bridge and up which we filed into the city had not changed. The river bank where we lay and "cursed" the Dutch gunners on the opposite heights because of their imperfect ammunition, was as natural and attractive (?) as when we were stretched out upon it. The heights on the Union side showed in many places where the cannon were planted which hammered the city so relentlessly. The old gunboat wreck had long ago made some junk man happy, and the river rolled along swollen and yellow.

We looked diligently for traces of the "cracker boxes" in which Companies D and I carried sand so carefully upon the pontoon bridge the night we retreated, but none were found. We thought we saw the spot where Captain Hubbard stood that night when he told Major Crosby, of General Wilcox's staff, to go to that place which Chaplain Miller was employed to keep the men out of, but it may be we were mistaken.

From this point we turned to the rear of the city, or "towards the front," as we knew it in 1862. Here we were not so certain about our old positions. Considerable change had taken place in the lay-out of the fields, and unfamiliar fences confused us. We succeeded but imperfectly in locating the meadows over which we moved in line of battle toward the evening of the 13th, or the low bluff behind which we lay down at the time Adjutant Brown became so excited about our welfare. A comrade from Company A located the right of the regiment as resting near the railroad bridge. Assuming such was the case, we saw the long blue line stretching well down the meadow, and half of it (left wing) lying more or less in the water and the swamp.

The city has extended in small measure toward Marye's Heights and along the Government road

leading to the National cemetery. This road is a solid bit of work, though lacking in width to make it attractive. It leads from Carolina street up to the cemetery. The latter enclosure is a well kept place. On its eastern slope is the famous "sunken road." To enter this burial place is to get a new idea of what it cost to cross that narrow river, and but for being held "in reserve" during the fight, some of us might be sleeping there to-day.

But we cannot wait longer in the city or on the field. I observe many of you are impatient to cross to the east bank and get to housekeeping at "Camp Mud" once more.

Our experiences in finding the choice little spot we called "home" for a couple of months, included a personal examination of a large part of all the territory between the Potomac and Rappahannock rivers, that is, it seemed so. Starting in at the head of that ravine down which we marched and in which we halted when first coming under fire of the rebel batteries, and where Thompson was killed, we struck directly back into the country along a road we felt sure would land us in about an hour (as Linsley walks) on the blissful spot.

But it didn't do anything of the kind. We skirmished up every hill, and poked through every hollow, but the camp didn't materialize. We reckoned we had "advanced back" at least four miles when the highway itself suddenly faded out. Clearly then, we were on no road to Aquia Creek. We inquired at every cabin we saw—scratched our backs on barbed wire fences, showed our legs to an innumerable number of dogs—but with no results except to confirm the growing impression in our minds that two fools had got lost in Virginia.

It was at length told us at one of the miserable dwellings on the way that on the road toward "Belle Plain" we would find an elderly man who lived in the

vicinity during the war. This "simon pure" native we were further informed would be found digging a grave. This last bit of information was hopeful to us, and perhaps to the deceased also, in whose interests the grave was being dug, for taking into consideration the lonesomeness of the country, it seemed to our Northern eyes as if anybody would be far happier under the soil than he could possibly be on it.

We launched out in the direction indicated, and after half-an-hour's further survey, found our man. He was busy with half a dozen others in hollowing out of the stony ground a last resting place for a neighbor. The spot was under a clump of trees in a corner of a pasture on a hill. We did not see the tenant who was to occupy this narrow home. She was an old lady who lay in an adjoining dwelling, and had spent her long life within a few rods of where she was soon to be buried. It was the old, old story being repeated, and as I saw how rude and poor the people seemed, and how her coffin would be, quite likely, home-made, and perhaps no clergyman present (for we nowhere saw signs of a church), and how barren of those deft little touches that go to soften this sad service in New England would be that rite, I thought the boys who were buried in their blankets on the distant heights, after all had the best of it. Theirs is "Fame's eternal camping ground;" her's is a lonely, neglected fence corner.

We discovered in our informant one who remembered somewhat of the battle, though it did not appear he was as greatly interested in it as we were. We learned our course was set too far south, and that the portion of the army which crossed at Aquia Creek came over what was known as the "White Oak Road." This thoroughfare lay from one to two miles farther north. Indicating with his hand in a general direction a patch of woods on a distant hill, we were told to "git by thar," and it would be found. It

proved as he said. After half an hour through swamps, along hills, over fields where the weeds stood shoulder high, we "got by thar," and came out on a clean, well-traveled highway. We had struck the "White Oak Road," sure, but whereabouts by its side was the site of our ancient camp was as much an uncertainty as ever. Every foot of ground was carefully examined for a long distance, and though we fancied at one time we had found a location which answered the requirements, still there was a lingering doubt after all, whether the ground was historic for us.

It was full of associations for somebody, as every rod of it showed traces of camps, and many a lad besides those from Connecticut had a squatter's lien on that soil. Luckily came rattling along the road a gray-haired old fellow, once a resident of New England, whom we "held up" for information.

"Do you remember Burnside's army in 1862?"

"Yes."

"Do you know where it lay?"

"Yes; all around here."

"Did you know any Connecticut regiments?"

"No."

"Do you know where the pontoon train lay the night before the battle?"

"Yes."

"Can you take us there?"

"Yes; get in."

Our spirits rose—that is, metaphorically—(Linsley won't have any other.) Both felt the moment our eyes rested on the slope along which that December afternoon the pontoons were gathered, we would be saved. And so it proved. A ride of fifteen minutes back into the country and then the whole picture flashed upon us. The woods, the plains, the hills, the hollows, were again peopled with armed hosts; their camp-fires made the heavens dim and their drums beat

the old familiar "calls." Our regiment seemed to be passing again with its full ranks through the camps on each side and we heard the hearty welcomes: "Hurrah for the 15th Conn.!" "Glad to see you, boys!" "Three cheers for old Connecticut!" and other like exclamations which then made every man of us proud that he had come from the old nutmeg state.

Let me turn back in reality to that day and recall an actual incident. Of the thousands who greeted us as we passed along to the front I remember one who expressed his surprise at our appearance somewhat differently from his comrades, at least he was more pointed in his remarks, for slowly steadying himself on a pair of rather treacherous legs, he inquired of the speaker with great astonishment, "What part of h— did you fellers come from?"

As it was no time to teach him geography, he was left in ignorance.

The landscape Linsley and myself looked up recalled a thousand things. None of you could revisit that place and not find the past coming up as a flood. There are memories stored away with you all which only need a word, a glimpse to resurrect them.

But we had more in view than to dwell in the past, and reluctantly turned our backs on the scene. Something like a mile perhaps beyond where the pontoons lay, we found at last the object of our search—"Camp Mud." There was no mistake about the spot. It lay there, the most innocent looking piece of ground you ever saw, dressed up as a corn field and the stalks bowing and waving us a welcome. From right to left there was the easy slope—the ravine in the rear—the bluff opposite it and the woods beyond. In the front was the same large field where we did battalion drill and had dress parades, now a fine and well kept meadow. In some places the bushes of then, were the trees of now, but in the main, the contour of the

country had but little changed since Burnside's hosts tramped over its face and burrowed in its bosom. No new buildings had been erected, but a few fences here and there appeared to have been replaced. Nature had been noiselessly busy thirty years healing and softening the wounds and scars men made in as many days. To the stranger there was nothing to indicate that a great army once swarmed there—that it crossed yonder river—that it showed bravery on those heights that no Shiloh, no Lookout mountain, no Gettysburg, no field anywhere can overtop—that it left dead nearly 13,000 on the field—that it returned here beaten, baffled, decimated, lashed by the storm and chilled by the wind, yet with every color saved.

The evidences of our occupation had not entirely disappeared. Old cups, pieces of canteens, fragments of kettles, buckles, iron hoops, bits of glass (particularly in Co. C's street), rusty nails, and other memorials were freely scattered about. No traces of the stockade sides of our cellars could be discovered, however, as was the case at a camp some distance back. Nor did we see anything of the horses some of our fellows rode after we returned from the battle. Linsley was of the opinion that samples of the "hardtack" issued, might be dug up still whole and sound if one had time to look for them, and he unblushingly declared he could still smell in the air the odor of that cheese the sutler had for sale at Christmas time.

Comrades, pardon this rambling account, but let me add in closing, that neither my comrade nor myself regretted as we left that camp-ground, one moment we had spent or one step we had taken to find it. We shall never see it again, nor Kinston, nor Suffolk, nor New Berne, but if there be any comrade here who has any longing to go over these routes, and stop on the old fields again, do it, do it, don't delay, and God speed you.

CHAPTER XV.

CATALOGUE

OF THE

Fifteenth Infantry Regiment

OF

CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS.

Mustered into United States Service Aug. 25, 1862.

Mustered out of United States Service June 27, 1865.

REPRINTED FROM THE CONNECTICUT RECORD OF 1889.

WITH ADDITIONAL NOTES TO JANUARY 1, 1864.

ABBREVIATIONS.

Adj.	Adjutant.	M. o.	Mustered out.
Ap.	Appointed.	Musc.	Musician.
Art.	Artillery.	Must.	Mustered.
Batt.	Battalion.	Par.	Paroled.
Cap.	Captured.	Priv.	Private.
Capt.	Captain.	Prom.	Promoted.
Co.	Company.	Red.	Reduced.
Corp.	Corporal.	Reg.	Regiment.
Des.	Deserted.	Resgd.	Resigned.
Dis.	Disability.	Serg.	Sergeant.
Disc.	Discharged.	Trans.	Transferred.
Fur.	Furlough.	U. S. C. I.	United States Colored Infantry
Lt.	Lieutenant.	U. S. N.	United States Navy
Maj.	Major.	V. R. C.	Veteran Reserve Corps
		W.	Wounded

ROSTER OF THE FIFTEENTH REGIMENT C. V. INFANTRY, FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.	P. O. ADDRESS.
COLONELS.			
Dexter R. Wright,	July 23, '62,	Resigned Feb. 13, '63. Died July 23, '86.	
Charles L. Upham,	Sept. 18, '61,	Pro. from Lt. Col. 8th C. V., April 18, '63. M. o. June 27, '65.	Meriden, Conn.
LT. COL.			
Samuel Tolles,	Aug. 15, '62,	Captured Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Jan. 12, '89.	
MAJOR.			
Eli Walter Osborn,	Aug. 14, '62,	(See Capt. Co. C, 2d C. V.) Wd. and cap. March 8, '65, Kingston, N. C. Died April 6, '65, Danville, Va.	
ADJUTANTS.			
Charles P. Brown,	July 31, '62,	Trans. to 1st Lt. Co. E, Nov. 20, '64. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Oct. 9, '66.	
Philip C. Rand,	July 10, '62,	Pro. from 2d Lt. Co. A, Nov. 20, '64. M. o. June 27, '65,	Meriden, Conn.
QUARTERMASTERS.			
John C. Kimball,	July 23, '62,	Resigned July 26, '63. Died Sept. 20, '91.	
Marshall C. Augur,	July 12, '62,	Trans. from 1st Lt. Co. A, Sept 1, '63. Died Oct. 11, '64.	
William A. Bowns,	Aug. 1, '62,	Trans. from 1st Lt. Co. C, Nov. 1, '64. Died New Berne, N. C., May 21, '65.	
Joseph C. Allen,	May 22, '61,	Trans. 1st Lt. Co. H, May 27, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Jan. 8, '91.	
SURGEON.			
H. V. C. Holcombe,	April 25, '62,	Pro. from Asst. Surg. 8th C. V., Aug. 14, '62. Wd. April 24, '63, Edenton Road, Va.	

ASST. SURGEONS.

Edward O. Cowles, Aug. 1, '62, M. o. June 27, '65, New York City.
 Eli F. Hendricks, Sept. 3, '62, Trans from Asst. Surg. 1st C. V. H. A. Jan. 5, '63. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Sept. 12, '77.
 Moses H. Perkins, Aug. 13, '62, Trans. from Asst Surg 2d C. V. Light Bt., Dec 6, '62 Disc. dis. Dec. 23, '62.

CHAPLAINS.

D. Henry Miller, Aug. 22, '62, Resigned Dec 1 '63, Mystic, Conn.
 John B. Doolittle, June 24, '64, M. o. June 27, '65, Harbine, Neb.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

SERGEANT MAJORS.

Julius B. Bissell, Aug. 2, '62, Pro. 2d Lt. Co. E, April 1, '63, Denver, Col.
 Charles F. Bowman, July 16, '62, Pro. from 1st Sergt. Co. C, May 1, '63. 2d Lt. Co. F, Nov. 18, '63, New Haven, Conn.
 Charles F. Harwood, Aug. 8, '62, Pro. from 1st Sergt. Co. F, Nov. 18, '63. 2d Lt. Co. A, Jan. 2, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Middletown, Conn.
 Isaac Chamberlain, Aug. 12, '62, Pro. from 1st Sergt. Co. I, Jan. 1, '65. Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston, N. C. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Nov. 20, 1881.

Q.-M. SERGEANTS.

Edwin N. Kimball, Aug. 1, '62, Disc. dis. March 26, '63, Boston, Mass.
 Charles F. Linsley, Aug. 13, '62, Pro. from Priv. Co. F, June 1, '63. M. o. June 27, '65, Meriden, Conn.

COMMISSARY SERGT.

Elisha S. Curtiss, Aug. 2, '62, M. o. June 27, '65. Died Sept. 20, 1893.

HOSPITAL STEWARDS.

Laban A. Smith, July 24, '62, Pro. from Priv. Co. A, Aug. 31, '62. Disc. dis. April 6, '63.
 Charles L. Barnes, July 18, '62, Pro. from Priv. Co. B, April 6, '63. M. o. June 27, '65.

PHYSICIAN ASSISTANTS.

Walter J. Skinner, Aug. 1, '62, (See Prin. Muse, 1st C. V.) Disc. Jan. 17, '63, Clarcona, Fla.
 George F. Robinson, Jan. 1, '64, Pro. from Priv. Co. K, May 1, '64. Trans. to Prin. Muse, 7th C. V. June 23, '65. West Haven, Conn.
 Ferdinand P. ... M. o. July 20, '65. (Disc. Aug. 14, '65.)
 Charles W. ... M. o. June 27, '65. Trans. to Prin. Muse, 7th C. V. June 23, '65. New Haven, Conn.

FIFTEENTH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS. — DEFENSE OF THE UNION.

COMPANY A.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.	P. O. ADDRESS.
CAPTAIN.			
Julius Bassett.	July 10, '62.	(See Co. B, 3d C. V.) Killed Mch. 8, '65. Kinston, N. C.	
1ST LIEUTENANTS.			
Marshall C. August.	July 12, '62.	Ap. Q. M. Sept. 1, '63. Died Oct. 11, '64.	
Augustus P. Day.	July 14, '62.	Pro. from 2d Lt. Co. B, Nov. 16, '63. Cap. Apr. 20, '64, at Plymouth, N. C. Par. Dec. 10, '64. M. o. June 27, '65.	
2D LIEUTENANTS.			
Geo. C. Merriam.	July 10, '62.	Pro. 1st Lt. Co. E, May 1, '63.	Meriden, Conn.
Philip C. Rand.	July 10, '62.	Must. 1st Sergt. Pro. May 18, '63. Ap. Adjutant Nov. 20, '64.	Meriden, Conn.
Charles F. Harwood.	Aug. 8, '62.	Pro. from Sergt. Maj. Jan. 2, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	Middletown, Conn.
1ST SERGEANT.			
John B. Willett.	July 17, '62.	[Mch. 29, '65. Capt. July 3d, '65. Disc. Dec. 11, '65. Died Feb. 11, '83. (See Co. F, 1st C. V.) Must. Sergt. Pro. July 1, '63; 1st Lt. Co. G, 14th U. S. C. H. A.,	Brooklyn, N. Y.
SERGEANTS.			
Curtiss Levi B.	July 26, '62.	Must. Corp. Pro. July 1, '64. M. o. June 27, '65.	N. Weymouth, Mass.
Dainton Joseph.	July 14, '62.	(See Co. B, 3d C. V.) Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston, N. C. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	Meriden, Conn.
Flint Geo. W.	July 12, '62.	(See Co. F, 1st C. V.) Red. to ranks Aug. 20, '63. Cap. March 8, '65. Kinston, N. C. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	
Goodyear Gilbert J.	July 11, '62.	(See Co. B, 3d C. V.) Red. to ranks Aug. 20, '63. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston, N. C. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	New Britain, Conn.
Huntington Frederick.	July 15, '62.	Pro. Corp. Aug. 20, '62; Sergt. Aug. 20, '63. M. o. June 27, '65. (Reported dead.)	
Larkins Oscar E.	Aug. 18, '62.	Pro. Corp. Feb. 1, '63; Sergt. Aug. 20, '63. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Dec. 27, '83.	
Linsley Marcus M.	Aug. 20, '62.	Trans. from Co. E as Corp. Aug. 20, '63. Pro. Sergt. Aug. 20, '63. Trans. U. S. Navy May 17, '64. U. S. s. "Ino." Disc. June 14, '65.	Hartford, Conn.
CORPORALS.			
Allen George W.	July 10, '62.	Red. to ranks Aug. 10, '63. Pro. Capt. Co. E 29th C. V. April 5, '64. M. o. Oct. 24, '65.	Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Bailey George N., July 11, '62, Red. to ranks. Pro. Nov. 13, '63. Killed March 8, '65. Kinoston, Meriden, Conn.
 Catlin William H., July 11, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
 Darling Nathan, July 21, '62, Red. to ranks. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinoston, N. C. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. July 12, '65.
 Derby James W., July 15, '62, Pro. Jan. 1, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Field Franklin F., July 28, '62, Pro. Sept. 1, '62. Cap. March 8, '65. Kinoston, N. C. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died ———.
 Finch Alfred T., July 14, '62, Pro. Aug. 26, '63. Cap. Mar. 8, '65. Kinoston, N. C. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Harwood George, July 14, '62, Red. to ranks Aug. 26, '63. Cap. April 26, '64. Plymouth, N. C. Died Aug. 6, '64. Andersonville, Ga.
 Pratt Aaron J., Aug. 7, '62, Prom. Nov. 13, '63. Died Sept. 24, '64.
 Root Timothy C., July 11, '62, Cap. March 8, '65. Kinoston, N. C. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 7, '65.
 Sherman Benjamin R., July 18, '62, (See Co. F, 1st C. V.) Died Dec. 18, '62.
 Symonds Thomas J., Aug. 6, '62, Trans. Co. A., 12th Regt. V. R. C., July 1, '63. Disc. June 27, '65.
 Whitteley Samuel, July 18, '62, Pro. Jan. 1, '65. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinoston, N. C. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Wright Elbridge, July 18, '62, Pro. Jan. 1, '65. Wtd. and cap. March 8, '65, Kinoston, N. C. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. April 26, '65. Died ———.

MUSICIANS.

Otis S. Kelsey, July 17, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinoston, N. C. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Meriden, Conn.
 Norris S. Burnett, Aug. 13, '62, Disc. July 14, '65.

WAGGERS.

George W. Quinn, July 21, '62, M. o. June 27, '65. Gloucester, Mass.

PIVAVES.

Alie Bartholomew, Jan. 16, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinoston, N. C. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 23, '65.
 Allen William H., July 12, '62, Disc. dis. Dec. 16, '62. Trans. Co. A., 7th C. V.,
 Anderson James, Feb. 5, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinoston. Par. March 26, '65. Trans. Co. A., 7th C. V., June 23, '65. Meriden, Conn.

WAGGERS.

Wood Eugene, July 14, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinoston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Wethersfield, Conn.
 Ayger Michael, Aug. 11, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinoston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Ayger John, Aug. 8, '62, Disc. dis. Feb. 4, '63.
 Barley Charles H., July 22, '62, Disc. June 27, '65.
 Barley Charles F., Aug. 6, '62, M. o. June 27, '65. New Haven, Conn.

FIFTEENTH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS. — DEFENSE OF THE UNION.

August 31, '64.	Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.
Jan. 7, '64.	Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Trans. Co. A, 7th C.V., June 23, '65.	
Jan. 8, '64.	Killed March 8, '65, Kinston.	
Aug. 31, '64.	Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65.	
Sept. 2, '64.	Disc. Dec. 31, '64, for trans. to U. S. Tel. Corps. Served to Oct. 31, '65.	
Sept. 1, '64.	Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Trans. Co. A, 7th C.V., June 23, '65.	
July 21, '62.	M. o. July 20, '65.	
Jan. 7, '64.	Died Sept. 21, '63.	
Feb. 5, '64.	Died April 18, '64.	
Dec. 7, '64.	Trans. Co. A, 7th C.V., June 23, '65. Pro. Corp. July 1, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.	
Feb. 2, '64.	Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Fur. March 30, '65.	
July 12, '62.	Trans. Co. A, 7th C.V., June 23, '65.	
Aug. 15, '64.	M. o. June 27, '65.	
July 11, '62.	Disc. May 30, '65.	
Sept. 3, '64.	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Feb. 4, '64.	(See Co. F, 24th C.V.) Wd. and cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65.	
July 15, '62.	Disc. Aug. 8, '65. Died March 23, '61.	
Aug. 12, '62.	Trans. Co. F, April 2, '64.	
Aug. 8, '62.	Disc. June 10, '65.	
Aug. 5, '62.	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Aug. 31, '64.	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Jan. 11, '64.	Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	
Dec. 1, '64.	Des. Jan. 10, '65.	
Feb. 13, '65.	Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Trans. n. f. r.	
July 18, '62.	(See Co. F, 3d C.V.) Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65.	
Dec. 6, '64.	(See Co. 1, 27th C.V.) Trans. to Co. A, 7th C.V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.	
July 17, '62.	Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died May 21, '62.	
Jan. 11, '64.	Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Des. May 2, '65.	
July 17, '62.	Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Aug. 8, '93.	
Brooks Thomas,		
Brown Charles C.,		
Buckley John,		
Hark George,		
Hark Oscar,		
Butler John P.,		
Butler Theolore T.,		
Butler Lyman P.,		
Camp Leonidas M.,		
Carr James S.,		Meriden, Conn.
Carter Frederick H.,		Meriden, Conn.
Church Henry H.,		Meriden, Conn.
Clark Daniel J.,		Durham, Conn.
Clark Albert,		Meriden, Conn.
Clark James,		
Cohan Henry,		
Cook James,		
Crane John N.,		
Crosby Richard,		
Dachs Francois,		
Painton John,		

Day Thomas H., July 14, '62, Des. Feb. 1, '63.
 Dickinson Albert, July 21, '62, Trans. U. S. N. May 17, '64, "Minnesota" and "Malvern." Disc. May 6, '65.
 Doran John J., Feb. 1, '64, Trans. Co. D, April 2, '64. M. o. June 27, '65. [M. o. July 20, '65. Died July 10, '89.
 Ellis David, Nov. 2, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Trans. Co. A, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
 Ely James S., Aug. 6, '62, Died March 15, '64.
 Farnsworth Horace F., Aug. 6, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
 Fenner Nathan G., July 26, '62, Disc. dis. Feb. 15, '64.
 Ferns John, July 21, '62, Disc. dis. June 17, '63.
 Fiske James O., Aug. 11, '62, Trans. to 28th Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Aug. 1, '63. Disc. July 10, '65.
 Foles Frederick, Aug. 5, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 20, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Ford James M., July 11, '62, Cap. April, '64, Plymouth, N. C. Died Oct. 15, '64, Florence, S. C.
 Fowler Wilbur C., July 21, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 20, '65. Disc. June 20, '65.
 Foote Delizon B., July 18, '62, Trans. to 28th Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Aug. 1, '63. Disc. July 10, '65.
 Francis Friend H., Sept. 3, '64, M. o. June 27, '65.
 Freeman Harvey M., Sept. 13, '64, M. o. June 27, '65.
 Green Charles F., July 21, '62, Wd. May 4, '63, Suffolk, Va. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Greenland James, Aug. 5, '62, Wd. May 3, '63, Suffolk, Va. M. o. June 27, '65. Died —, '65.
 Griswold John H., July 21, '62, Disc. dis. Feb. 25, '63.
 Groble David, July 17, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died May 24, '82.
 Hamilton Mortimer, Aug. 7, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 20, '65. Disc. Aug. 10, '65.
 Harrison Franklin, July 17, '62, Disc. dis. Jan. 8, '63.
 Hawkins Thomas B., Aug. 17, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 20, '65.
 Hephner Theodore, July 14, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Hester James B., Sept. 21, '64, Trans. to Co. A, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. Pro. Corp., July 1, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 Hildebrand Gregory B., July 20, '62, Died March 1, '63.
 Hines George G., Dec. 6, '64, Des. Jan. 2, '65.
 Hines Alexander S., Aug. 15, '62, Disc. dis. March 10, '63. Died June 16, '87.
 Hoad James H., Aug. 6, '62, Disc. dis. Sept. 21, '63.
 Hockley William, July 16, '62, Disc. dis. Oct. 25, '62. Died March 9, '92.
 Johnson John, Dec. 5, '74, Des. Jan. 2, '65.
 Johnson Henry, Aug. 11, '62, Disc. dis. March 21, '63.
 Jones James, New Haven, Conn.
 Jones William, So. Norwalk, Conn.
 Ketchum John, Oakland, Cal.
 Ketchum William, Meriden, Conn.
 Ketchum William, Meriden, Conn.
 Ketchum William, Meriden, Conn.
 Ketchum William, New Haven, Conn.
 Ketchum William, San Francisco.
 Ketchum William, Died May 24, '82.
 Ketchum William, Clinton, Conn.
 Ketchum William, Boston, Mass.
 Ketchum William, Meriden, Conn.

FIFTEENTH CONVENTION VOLUNTEERS.—DEFENSE OF THE UNION.

John von George F.,	Aug. 11, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
John Charles A.,	Aug. 7, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65. Died June 12, '86.	
Keady Patrick,	Feb. 3, '65,	Trans. Co. A, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 29, '65.	Meriden, Conn.
Keeffe John,	July 16, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	
Killbide Mark,	July 26, '62,	(See Co. E, 3d C. V.) Died Aug. 9, '63.	
Lawrence Lewis,	Dec. 4, '63,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Trans. to Co. A, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 29, '65. Died Aug. 6, '92.	Meriden, Conn.
Lawrence Jefferson,	Aug. 9, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	
Leslie William,	Dec. 9, '64,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Trans. Co. A, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 29, '65.	
Little Frank E.,	July 17, '62,	Pro. 1st Lt. Co. E, 107th Regt. U. S. C. I., Aug. 8, '64. Major by brevet March 13, '65. Capt. Aug. 9, '65. Disc. Nov. 22, '66.	Washington, D. C.
Long James,	Jan. 31, '65,	Trans. Co. A, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 29, '65.	
Lynch Cornelius W.,	Sept. 3, '64,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Trans. Co. A, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. Pro. Corp. July 1, '65. M. o. July 29, '65.	Meriden, Conn.
Lynch Daniel,	Aug. 19, '64,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Trans. Co. A, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. Pro. Corp. July 1, '65. M. o. July 29, '65.	
Mackay Owen,	July 21, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. dis. June 11, '65.	Meriden, Conn.
Maltby John,	July 21, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	Jersey City, N. J.
McCabe Felix,	July 21, '62,	Wd. and cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. dis. June 11, '65.	Baltimore, Md.
McCormick Michael,	Dec. 7, '64,	Des. Feb. 7, '65.	
McLellan Daniel G.,	Mar. 1, '65,	Trans. Co. A, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 29, '65.	
Millard Stephen M.,	Aug. 13, '62,	Disc. June 15, '65.	Chicopee, Mass.
Minor George L.,	July 14, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 19, '65.	Westfield, Mass.
Morse Eckford I.,	Aug. 7, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	Middlefield, Conn.
Murdock Robert M.,	July 24, '62,	Trans. to 2d Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., April 29, '64. Disc. from 243d Co., 1st Batt. V. R. C., Aug. 3, '65. Died June 27, '91.	
Murphy Peter,	Dec. 7, '64,	Des. April 15, '65.	
Oldham William E.,	July 15, '62,	Disc. June 15, '65.	

Oughton John W., Aug. 12, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
 Parker James B., Aug. 4, '62, Wd. May 3, '63, Suffolk, Va. Died Sept. 30, '63.
 Pryor Michael, Dec. 1, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65.
 Pryor John, Dec. 1, '64, Des. Feb. 26, '65.
 Quinn Frederick B., Nov. 11, '63, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. July 21, '65.
 Quinn Joseph J., July 21, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
 Quinn John S., Aug. 13, '62, (See Co. F, 1st C. V.) Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Disc. June 29, '65.
 Redfield Willis, July 15, '62, Died Oct. 11, '64.
 Rice Joshua B., Aug. 4, '62, Disc. dis. March 14, '63.
 Richmond Henry W., July 21, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Robinson Robert, July 11, '62, M. o. June 27, '65. Died April 26, '89.
 Roberts George L., July 22, '62, Died Nov. 16, '62.
 Root Reuben, July 11, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Rummell Andrew J., Aug. 12, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
 Shepherd Julius, July 22, '62, Disc. July 25, '65.
 Smith Guernsey B., Sept. 5, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Smith Laban A., July 24, '62, Ap. Hospital Steward Aug. 31, '62.
 Stevens James E., Aug. 5, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 7, '65.
 Steele Edward J., Aug. 15, '64, (See Co. G, 27th C. V.) Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Trans. Co. A, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 29, '65.
 Talmaidge Frank P., Aug. 14, '62, Died Oct. 23, '62.
 Treat Madison A., Aug. 16, '62, M. o. June 27, '65. Died Dec. 2, '84.
 Uhl William, Dec. 7, '63, Died Oct. 10, '64.
 Warnock Henry, July 23, '62, (See Co. F, 1st C. V.) Wd. Dec. 13, '62, Fredericksburg, Va. Trans. to 41st Co., 2d Batt., V. R. C., Aug. 8, '63. Disc. July 22, '65.
 Welch James C., July 20, '62, Disc. dis. April 7, '65.
 Welch Edmund P., July 11, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 White Charles, Aug. 16, '64, Trans. to Co. A, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 24, '65.
 Williams Robert O., Oct. 11, '64, Wd. March 8, '65, Kinston. Died May 1, '65.
 Wood Henry B., Aug. 16, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
 York Michael, July 22, '62, Disc. dis. Oct. 6, '63.

Guilford, Conn.

Meriden, Conn.
Glastonbury, Conn.

Meriden, Conn.
Manchester, Conn.
Meriden, Conn.
Springfield, Mass.
Florida.
New Haven, Conn.

Meriden, Conn.

Meriden, Conn.

FIFTEENTH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS. — DEFENSE OF THE UNION.

COMPANY B.

NAME AND RANK. CAPTAINS.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.	P. O. ADDRESS.
Theodore R. Davis,	July 14, '62,	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Exc. April 22, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Jan. 12, '90. [Vols. May 22, '65. Disc. July 1, '66. Died —.	
Stuart Barnes.	July 14, '62,	Pro. Maj. and Lt. Col. by brevet March 13, '65. Ap. Capt. and A. Q. M. U. S.	
2D LIEUTS.			
Augustus P. Day,	July 14, '62,	Pro. 1st Lt. Co. A, Nov. 16, '63. Cap. Plymouth, N. C., April 20, '64.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Charles S. Gray,	July 16, '62,	Must. Sergt. Pro. 1st Sergt. June 1, '63. 2d Lt. Nov. 18, '63. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
1ST SERGEANTS.			
Frederick F. Foster,	July 17, '62,	Red. to ranks (sick) June 1, '63. Trans. to 41st Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Dec. 2, '63. Pro. Sergt. Dec. 2, '63. Disc. dis. July 14, '65. Died —.	
Elliot Reynolds,	July 23, '62,	Pro. 1st Sergt. Dec. 4, '63. Died Nov. 20, '64.	
George W. Moulton,	July 14, '62,	Pro. Sergt. June 1, '63. 1st Sergt. Dec. 1, '64. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	Westfield, Mass.
SERGEANTS.			
Barnes Charles D.,	July 24, '62,	Pro. Corp. Dec. 1, '63. Sergt. Dec. 1, '64. Wd. and cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 5, '65.	Southington, Conn.
Burwell Henry J.,	July 18, '62,	Died Oct. 19, '64.	
Childs Hiram N.,	July 16, '62,	Pro. Dec. 1, '64. Wd. and cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o.	
Goodsell Samuel S.,	July 16, '62,	Red. to ranks (sick) Dec. 1, '63. M. o. June 27, '65. Died —.	
Johnson William B.,	July 21, '62,	Pro. Sept. 1, '64. M. o. June 27, '65.	Seymour, Conn.
Leete Amos H.,	July 29, '62,	Pro. Dec. 1, '63. M. o. June 27, '65.	Baltimore, Md.
Rogers Mason,	July 28, '62,	Died Sept. 9, '64.	
CORPORALS.			
Agnew Robert,	July 31, '62,	Pro. June 1, '63. Wd. and cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 21, '65. M. o. [June 27, '65.	

Brown James P., Aug. 6, '62, Pro. Dec. 1, '64. M. o. June 27, '65. Milford, Conn.
 Caulfield Sylvester C., Aug. 6, '62, Pro. Sept. 1, '64. Wd. and cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. May 30, '65. Died ——. New Haven, Conn.
 Hadley Franklin D., July 21, '62, Disc. June 10, '65. [27, '65. Died Oct. 16, '63.
 Hendricks Abram, Aug. 8, '62, Pro. Dec. 1, '64. Disc. May 27, '65. Died ——. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June
 Palmer Ammi B., Aug. 6, '62, Red. to ranks. Wd. and cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June
 Rice Joel T., July 22, '62, Red. to ranks. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Somers Charles C., Aug. 9, '62, Pro. Dec. 1, '63. Disc. June 30, '65. Died ——. New Haven, Ct.
 Vibbert Spencer G., Aug. 2, '62, Pro. June 1, '63. Red. to ranks. Dis. June 5, '65. Clintonville, Conn.
 Winget Charles H., Aug. 6, '62, Pro. Dec. 1, '64. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. New Haven, Conn.

MUSICIANS.

Clark George T., Aug. 6, '62, Disc. dis. Feb. 27, '63.
 Culver Henry E., Aug. 7, '62, Disc. dis. Nov. 1, '62.
 Morgan George R., Aug. 4, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 7, '65. Danbury, Conn.
 Thompson Henry J. II., Aug. 9, '62, M. o. June 27, '65. Fair Haven, Conn.

WAGONER.

Crandall Dudley W., July 22, '62, Died Oct. 17, '64. New Haven, Conn.
 Akeley Daniel, Aug. 6, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 13, '65. Fair Haven, Conn.
 Allen William A., July 30, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died ——. Branford, Conn.
 Barnes Luzerne F., Aug. 7, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
 Barker Ammi B., Aug. 6, '62, (See Co. C, 5th C.V.) Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Danbury, Conn.
 Barber George, Aug. 2, '62, M. o. June 27, '65. Thomaston, Conn.
 Barnes Charles L., July 18, '62, Ap. Hospital Steward April 6, '63. [Disc. July 14, '65. Died Jan. 11, '88.
 Bassett Sheldon, Mar. 3, '64, Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. to Co. A., 7th C.V., June 23, '65.

Bardsley Henry, July 30, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
 Benedict Leonard, Jr., Aug. 8, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died April '80.
 Beech George, Mar. 9, '64, Des. March 25, '64. Shot for desertion Aug. 14, '64. [M. o. July 29, '65.
 Bingham Edward, Dec. 6, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Trans. to Co. B, 7th C.V., June 23, '65.

Boring John, Aug. 7, '62, M. o. June 27, '65. Died ——.

FIFTEENTH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS.—DEFENSE OF THE UNION.

Baucher William,	Dec. 2, '64.	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 20, '65. Trans. Co. B, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.	
Bowman Peter E.,	July 18, '62.	Trans. 28th Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Aug. 1, '63. Disc. July 10, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
Bradley John L.,	Aug. 9, '62.	Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 20, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
Breen James,	Aug. 7, '62.	Wd. Dec. 17, '62, Friedricksburg, Va. Disc. June 18, '63. Died —.	
Bristol Noice,	Aug. 6, '62.	M. o. June 27, '65.	Hillsdale, N. Y.
Brockett William,	Aug. 5, '62.	M. o. June 27, '65.	Fair Haven, Conn.
Brockett Justus,	July 28, '62.	Disc. May 23, '65. Died —.	
Brooks John H.,	Aug. 8, '62.	Disc. dis. July 15, '65.	
Brown John,	Feb. 27, '64.	Trans. Co. B, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
Brown William,	Mar. 9, '64.	Des. Feb. 20, '65.	
Brown George,	Sept. 21, '64.	Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 20, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	
Bulkeley H. Edward,	Aug. 6, '62.	Disc. Jan. 20, '63. Died April 12, '62.	
Bunnell George S.,	Aug. 5, '62.	Trans. 57th Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Sept. 9, '63. Disc. Aug. 24, '65.	Baltimore Md.
Burrows Henry D.,	Sept. 2, '64.	Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 20, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	
Camp James H.,	Aug. 5, '62.	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 20, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Sept. 6, '66.	Panbury, Conn.
Carpenter George C.,	July 28, '62.	Disc. June 5, '65.	
Caron Louis,	Jan. 18, '64.	Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 20, '65.	
Carroll James,	Aug. 31, '64.	Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 20, '65. 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.	
Casey William,	Aug. 26, '64.	Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 20, '65. Trans. Co. B, 7th C. V., June	Westville, Conn.
Chidsey Abraham B.,	Aug. 6, '62.	M. o. June 27, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
Clark Leverett P.,	Aug. 6, '62.	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Corlea John M.,	Jan. 6, '64.	Killed March 8, '65, Kinston. N. C.	
Culver Henry,	July 2, '62.	Died Oct. 4, '64.	
Davis Ebenezer R.,	July 22, '62.	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Davidson Henry,	Jan. 25, '64.	Trans. U. S. N. "Mercedita," May 17, '64. Des. June 16, '64.	
Domingo Antonio,	Jan. 19, '64.	Killed March 8, '65, Kinston.	
Doolittle Samuel H.,	Aug. 1, '62.	M. o. June 27, '65.	Fair Haven, Conn.

FIFTEENTH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS. — DEFENSE OF THE UNION.

COMPANY C.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.	P. O. ADDRESS.
CAPTAIN.			
Septimius S. Smith,	Aug. 1, '62,	Died Oct. 6, '64.	
1ST LIEUTS.			
William A. Bovens,	Aug. 1, '62,	Wd. April 24, '63, Edenton Road, Va. Q. M. Nov. 1, '64. Killed by cars at New	[Berne, N. C.
Julius B. Bissell,	Aug. 2, '62,	Pro. from 2d Lt., Co. E, Nov. 29, '64. M. o. June 27, '65.	Denver, Col.
2D LIEUTS.			
Abram Bishop,	Aug. 1, '62,	Resigned July 26, '63. Died Aug. 3, '85.	
Frederick Elser,	Dec. 23, '63,	Pro. 2d Lt. May 23, '64. M. o. June 27, '65.	
1ST SERGEANTS.			
John E. Townner,	July 15, '62,	Red. to ranks July 1, '64. Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc.	[June 1, '65. Branford, Conn.
William H. Riley,	July 28, '62,	Pro. Sergt. Dec. 1, '62. 1st Sergt. July 1, '64. Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	
SERGEANTS.			
Bowman Charles F.,	July 16, '62,	Ap. Sergt.-Maj. May 1, '63.	
Finnigan Hugh I.,	July 16, '62,	Pro. from Corp. April 1, '63. Cap. Mar. 8, '65. Par. Apr. 21, '65. Disc. June 7, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
Gaiffney Bartholemew,	July 12, '62,	Red. to Corp. Oct. 1, '62. Red. to ranks. Des. Sept. 1, '63. Died —.	
Huntie Jacob P.,	July 15, '62,	Pro. from Corp. Sept. 1, '64. M. o. June 27, '65.	
Latta Robert,	Aug. 5, '62,	Must. Corp. Pro. Dec. 1, '62. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Nov. 27, '88.	
Plumb William L. K.,	July 16, '62,	Disc. Nov. 24, '62.	[June 27, '65. Died —.
Raffle Charles M.,	July 28, '62,	Red. to ranks (sick) March 1, '65. Cap. March 8, '65. Par. March 26, '65. M. o.	
Smith Henry,	Aug. 12, '62,	Must. Corp. Pro. May 1, '63. M. o. June 27, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
CORPORALS.			
Boazman Richard,	Aug. 13, '62,	Must. Priv. Pro. Sept. 1, '63. Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.	
Davies Henry R.,	July 16, '62,	Des. Dec. 3, '62.	

- Galpin Charles E., July 23, '62, (See Co. D, 3d C. V.) Must. Priv. Pro. Oct. 1, '62. Red. to ranks May 1, '63. Cap. March 8, '65. Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died —.
- Galpin Joseph A., Aug. 14, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Dec. 1, '62. Cap. March 8, '65. Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 23, '65. Died —.
- Gaynor William, Aug. 1, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Jan. 1, '65. Cap. March 8, '65. Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 23, '65.
- Gladden George B., July 21, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. April 1, '63. M. o. June 27, '65.
- Griffin Joel, July 16, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. June 1, '64. Cap. March 8, '65. Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 7, '65.
- Hill Richard H., Aug. 8, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. May 1, '63. Red. to ranks. Pro. Jan. 1, '65. Disc. June 9, '65. Died —.
- Judd Orton W., July 17, '62, Red. to ranks. Disc. Nov. 1, '64.
- Keith Silas K., Aug. 5, '62, Des. Dec. 3, '62.
- Kirby Philip H., July 17, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Sept. 1, '64. Red. to ranks Sept. 1, '65. Cap. Mar. 8, '65. Par. [Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
- Lucey Jeremiah, Aug. 12, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Jan. 1, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died March 5, '75.
- Maxwell Barney, July 24, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. May 1, '63. Red. to ranks. Cap. March 8, '65. Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 3, '65. Died —.
- Sherman Thomas, Aug. 14, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Dec. 1, '62. Cap. March 8, '65. Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
- MUSICIANS.
- Douglass Charles, Aug. 6, '62, Disc. June 16, '65.
- Tuttle Alvin N., Aug. 11, '62, (See Co. D, 1st C. V.) Trans. 65th Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Jan. 29, '64. Trans. Co. H, 7th C. V., Dec. 30, '64. Pro. Prin. Muse. April 1, '65. Disc. June 29, '65.
- WOODMEN.
- Dodd A. Griffin, July 14, '62, Disc. May 7, '63.
- PREMIERS.
- Atlinger John J., Aug. 11, '62, Cap. March 8, '65. Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
- Atwood W. S., July 22, '62, Cap. March 8, '65. Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
- Atwood Henry G., July 16, '62, M. o. June 27, '65. Died April 19, '86.
- Baldy Charles W., Aug. 17, '64, Trans. to Co. C, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
- Bass Peter M., July 22, '62, Trans. 41st Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Aug. 8, '63. Disc. July 21, '65. West Haven, Conn.
- New Haven, Conn.
- New Haven, Conn.
- Bridgport, Conn.
- Derby, Conn.
- New Haven, Conn.
- New Haven, Conn.
- West Haven, Conn.
- Branford, Conn.
- Meriden, Conn.
- West Haven, Conn.

FIFTEENTH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS.—DEFENSE OF THE UNION.

Bartholemew George,	July 22, '62,	Disc. March 26, '63.	Died —.
Barlons Charles,	Aug. 2, '62,	Disc. Nov. 24 '62.	
Beach Chauncey L.,	July 15, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65, Plymouth, Conn.
Beier George,	Sept. 16, '64,	Trans. Co. C, 7th C. V., June 23 '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.
Bellwood Theodore,	July 15, '62,	Died Oct. 13, '64.	
Bergsen James,	July 23, '62,	Disc. dis. Feb. 5, '63.	Died —.
Bracken Timothy,	Aug. 6, '62,	Died Oct. 4 '64.	
Buckley John,	Dec. 10 '64,	Trans. Co. C, 7th C. V. June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.
Byrne Patrick,	Aug. 7, '62,	Disc. Sept. 28, '63.	[23, '65, M. o. July 20, '65.
Carlin James,	Sept. 5, '64,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.	Trans. to Co. C 7th C. V., June
Carroll Barney,	Sept. 3, '64,	Wd. and cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.	Disc. dis. June 23, '65.
			(Correct name Bernard Tracy.)
Cassed John,	Dec. 18, '64,	Trans. Co. C, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.
Chatterton Henry M.,	July 17, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	Died —.
Clark William B.,	July 22, '62,	Wd. March 8, '65 Kingston.	Died March 17, '65.
Connelly Luke,	Aug. 14, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65 Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.
Costello Timothy,	Aug. 11, '62,	Wd. and cap. March 8, '65 Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
Costello James,	July 30, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65 Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.
Cowap William H.,	July 21, '62,	(See Co. D, 2d C. V.) Disc. Oct. 9, '63.	
Craney Thomas,	July 21, '62,	Des. Sept. 3, '62.	
Daly Michael,	Mar. 16, '64,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.	Disc. June 19, '65.
Dean George,	July 24, '62,	Died Sept. 30, '64.	
Dehm Adrian,	Feb. 16, '65,	Trans. Co. D, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.
Delinschneider James,	Dec. 23, '63,	Trans. Co. C, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65. [M. o. July 20 '65.
Donovan John,	Sept. 20, '64,	Cap. Mar. 8, '65 Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65.	Trans. Co. C, 7th C. V., June 23 '65.
Drinan George,	Aug. 17, '64,	Trans. Co. C, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.
Drinan T. John,	Sept. 9, '64,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.
Farrell James,	Dec. 3, '64,	Des. March 7, '65.	
Feci Bartholemew,	Apr. 19, '64,	Cap. March 8, '65 Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.	New York City Providence, R I

- Felini Antonio, Jan. 19, '64. Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.
 Fields John L., July 15, '62. Died Jan. 18, '63. [Disc. June 29, '65.
 Fitzgerald Francis, Jan. 25, '64. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. Co. A, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
 Forman John July 29, '62. Trans. Co. D, 12th Regt. V. R. C., Aug. 13, '63. Disc. June 28, '65.
 Foster George R., Apr. 21, '64. Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.
 Frank Emanuel, Jan. 19, '64. Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.
 Green Joseph, Dec. 7, '63. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. Co. C, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
 M. o. July 20, '65.
 Green Michael, Aug. 6, '62. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Harrigan Patrick, Sept. 3, '64. Disc. May 31, '65.
 Hassett William, Aug. 31, '64. Des. March 7, '65.
 Heaney John, Aug. 19, '64. Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.
 Hogan William, Aug. 5, '62. M. o. June 27, '65. Died ——.
- Holden James, Aug. 19, '64. Wd. March 6, '65, Bachelors' Creek, N. C. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. Co. C, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 Horton Ebenezer W., Aug. 6, '62. Disc. dis. Dec. 30, '62. Died ——.
- Howard Patrick, Jan. 25, '64. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. Co. C, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 M. o. July 20, '65.
 Hoyt William, Dec. 28, '63. Disc. May 31, '65.
 Hull James H., July 21, '62. Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Hutchings Frank, Aug. 11, '62. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Ives John W., Nov. 23, '63. Trans. Co. C, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. Died Feb. 15, '90. [M. o. July 20, '65.
 Jackson Richard, Apr. 14, '64. Trans. from Co. D, 11th C. V. Sept. 21, '64. Trans. to Co. A, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
 James Albert, Sept. 1, '64. Trans. to Co. C, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65. Died ——.
- Jennings Edward, July 15, '62. Died Feb. 3, '93.
 Johnson Edward, Mar. 7, '64. (See Co. A, 8th C. V.) Died Oct. 12, '64.
 Lee George, Sept. 1, '64. Trans. to Co. C, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65. Died ——.
- Jones Charles K., July 17, '62. Cap. March 8, '65. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. July 12, '65.
 Judson Charles S., July 15, '62. Trans. to 32d Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Sept. 20, '63. Disc. Aug. 24, '65. Died ——.
- Ketchum George, Aug. 18, '62. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Nov. 19, '88.
 Ladd George, Dec. 5, '64. Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.
- New York City.
 New Haven, Conn.
 New Haven, Conn.
 Fair Haven, Conn.
 Fair Haven, Conn.
 Fair Haven, Conn.

FIFTEENTH CONVENTION VOLUNTEERS. — DEFENSE OF THE UNION.

Lavene John,	Sept. 2, '64,	Trans. to Co. C, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.	
Lehan Morris,	Aug. 31, '64,	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. Mar. 20, '65.	Trans. Co. C, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
Libby Jackson H.,	Aug. 6, '62,	Des. Aug. 26, '62.		
Lockwood Charles,	Dec. 3 '64,	Des. March 7, '65.		
Lynum Patrick,	July 23, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.
Lynch Thomas,	July 23, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.		
Maloney James,	Dec. 31, '64,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	
Mayher James,	July 28, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.
Mansfield John C.,	Sept. 1, '64,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	Disc. dis. June 15, '65,
Mansfield John,	Aug. 23, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	Disc. June 23, '65.
Maney Patrick,	July 23, '62,	Trans. to 21st Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Aug. 10, '63.	Disc. dis. Oct. 17, '64.	
Masterson John,	Sept. 21, '64,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.
Maxwell Michael,	July 23, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	Died —.	
McCann Frank,	Aug. 2, '62,	Disc. June 15, '63.	Died —.	
McGregor James,	July 30, '62,	Disc. October 8, '63.		
McGuire Peter T.,	July 22, '62,	Des. Dec. 1, '62.		
McKenna James,	Dec. 20, '64,	Des. March 7, '65.		
McKiernan Thomas,	July 21, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	Died —.	
McLaughlin John,	Sept. 1, '64,	Des. June 15, '65.		
Messit Peter,	Sept. 15, '64,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	Trans. Co. C, 7th C. V., June
Miller David,	Mar. 18, '64,	Trans. U. S. N. "Mercedita" and "Don," May 17, '64.	Disc. Aug. 16, '65,	
Miller Robert,	Mar. 23, '64,	Trans. U. S. N. "Mercedita," May 17, '64.	Des. Dec. 19, '64.	
Minuet Charles,	Aug. 11, '64,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	
Mitchell Stephen E.,	Jan. 4, '64,	Disc. Sept. 11, '64.		
Montgomery Geo. A.,	Dec. 19, '64,	(See Richard Platt.)		
Mosher Francis D.,	Aug. 5, '62,	Wd. and cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	Disc. July 28, '65.
Muldoon Thomas,	Aug. 6, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	Died April 9 '65.
Murphy John,	Dec. 3, '64,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	Trans. Co. C, 7th C. V. June
				23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.

Noroton, Conn.
New Haven, Conn.

New Haven, Conn.
West Haven, Conn.

Norfolk, Va.
Philadelphia, Pa.
New Haven, Conn.

West Haven, Conn.

Nickelson George S., Aug. 11, '62, Disc. Jan. 18, '64. New Haven, Conn.
 Oakley James A., July 17, '62, M. o. June 27, '65. New Haven, Conn.
 O'Brien Edward, July 21, '62, Disc. March 4, '63.
 O'Connor John, Sept. 26, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. New Haven, Conn.
 O'Farrall Patrick, July 31, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
 O'Hare John, Sept. 26, '64, Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. Co. 1, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
 Pettis William, Nov. 12, '64, Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. Co. C, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
 Platt Richard, Dec. 19, '64, Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. Co. C, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
 Rath Gattfried, Aug. 11, '62, Disc. dis. Dec. 29, '62. [M. o. July 20, '65.
 Raymond Francis, Aug. 25, '62, Dec. Aug. '62.
 Rehall Isaac, Sept. 14, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 27, '65. Died ——. New Haven, Conn.
 Reizer Frederick, July 30, '62, Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Disc. June 24, '65. Died Sept. 29, '62.
 Reynolds Garrett H., July 18, '62, Died Oct. 13, '64.
 Reynolds John, Aug. 15, '62, Died March 2, '64.
 Roberson William H., Aug. 25, '62, Died March 26, '63. [23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 Rock Michael, Aug. 26, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Trans. Co. C, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
 Rowley Michael, Aug. 12, '62, Dec. Dec. 28, '62.
 Sawyer James, Aug. 18, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 10, '65. Died ——. Fair Haven, Conn.
 Schlabbe Gottlieb, Sept. 5, '64, Disc. Jan. 24, '65.
 Seranton Geo. B., July 23, '64, Trans. 28th Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Sept. 16, '63. Disc. Aug. 5, '65.
 Sellwood Geo. H., Aug. 7, '62, (Sec Co. K, 13th C. V.) M. o. June 27, '65. Died ——. Noroton, Conn.
 Sexton Thomas, July 24, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 14, '65. Died ——. Birmingham, Conn.
 Shore Henry, Aug. 7, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
 South Elliott H., July 15, '62, Disc. May 1, '63.
 Smith Samuel B., July 15, '62, Disc. Dec. 28, '63.
 Smith John, Aug. 15, '62, Disc. dis. Dec. 29, '62.
 Sperry Henry E., Dec. 3, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.
 Sperry Henry E., July 23, '62, Died Oct. 7, '64.
 Sperry William, Aug. 5, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. July 27, '65. Noroton, Conn.

FIFTEENTH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS, — DEFENSE OF THE UNION.

Sturford Francis, Sear Nicholas.	Aug. 15, '62, Dec. 24, '63.	Disc. Feb. 28, '63. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. Co. C, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
Striby Amos,	July 17, '62,	Died Oct. 27, '64.	
Stump William,	Jan. 2, '64,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. July 5, '65.	
Sturges Joseph A.,	July 21, '62,	Died Oct. 14, '64.	
Sturges Warren,	Aug. 15, '62,	Disc. dis. Jan. 3, '63. Died —.	
Thompson William,	Nov. 14, '64,	Trans. Co. C, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65. [M. o. July 20, '65.	
Tooley James,	Dec. 13, '64,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Trans. Co. C, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	
Traey Bernard	Sept. 3, '64,	(See Barney Carroll.)	
Turnbull William C.,	Aug. 14, '62,	Disc. dis. Jan. 17, '63. Died —.	
Tuttle Bliss,	July 22, '62,	Died Oct. 2, '64.	
Weidersohleiger Jos.,	Aug. 18, '62,	Des. Sept. 10, '62.	
Wilcox James B.,	July 24, '62,	Trans. Co. C., 10th Regt. V. R. C., Sept. 11, '63. Disc. dis. Sept. 17, '65.	

COMPANY D.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.	P. O. ADDRESS.
CAPTAINS.			
Samuel Hubbard,	July 21, '62,	Dismissed Feb. 6, '65.	
William C. Burgess,	July 15, '62,	Pro. from 1st Lt. Co. E, May 20, '63. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. April 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	Elmira, N. Y.
1ST LIEUTENANTS.			
Robert O. Bradley,	July 21, '62,	Pro. Capt. Co. H, Nov. 16, '63.	New Haven, Conn.
Edwin W. Bishop,	July 21, '62,	Must. 2d Lt. Pro. Nov. 16, '63. Wd. and cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Died March 17, '65, Salisbury, N. C.	
Henry P. Johnston,	Aug. 9, '62,	Pro from 1st Sergt., Co G, Nov. 18, '63, 1st Lt. 8th C. V., March 2, '65 (not must.) [M. o. June 27, '65. Died —.	
2D LIEUTENANT.			

1ST SERGEANTS.

Willis S. Oviatt, July 31, '62, Disc. Feb. 26, '63. Milford, Conn.
 Horatio N. Bradley, Aug. 9, '62, Must. Sergt. Pro. April 1, '63. Red. to Sergt. Feb. 1, '64. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65, Disc. June 23, '65. Noroton, Conn.
 Justus Stoner, July 31, '62, Must. Sergt. Pro. July 1, '64. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65, M. o. June 27, '65. New Haven, Conn.
 SPRINGANTS.
 Childs William S., July 24, '62, Red. to ranks Oct. 9, '62. Wd. and cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. April 2, '65, Disc. June 14, '65. Dayton, Ohio.
 Faulkner Francis W., Aug. 12, '62, (See Co. D, 3d C. V.) Must. Corp. Pro. Dec. 1, '64. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65, M. o. June 27, '65. Norwich, Conn.
 Huntington Samuel G., Aug. 12, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 23, '65.
 Pettee Rothenis, Aug. 8, '62, Must. Corp. Pro. April 1, '63. Died Sept. 28, '64.
 Sperry Wallace W., Aug. 11, '62, Must. Corp. Pro. April 1, '63. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Wade Charles T., Aug. 11, '62, (See Co. C, 3d C. V.) Must. Corp. Pro. Oct. 9, '62. Red. to ranks Dec. 19, '62. Died Oct. 6, '64. New Haven, Conn.

CORPORALS.

Andrews Sidney M., Aug. 8, '62, Red. to ranks. Died Sept. 26, '64. [March 8, '65, Kinston.
 Brown Matthew, Aug. 8, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. April 1, '63. Red. to ranks Aug. 11, '64. Pro. Sept. 1, '64. Killed
 Canfield Frederic A., Aug. 11, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. April 1, '63. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65, M. o. June 27, '65.
 Chismiller Conrad, Aug. 11, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. April 1, '63. M. o. June 27, '65. Died —.
 Deant Frederick A., Aug. 8, '62, Red. to ranks (detached). M. o. June 27, '65.
 Lewis B., Aug. 12, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Jan. 1, '65. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65, M. o. June 27, '65. New Haven, Conn.
 Hildreth Edwin F., Aug. 9, '62, (See Co. B, 1st C. V. H. A.) Disc. June 19, '65. Winsted, Conn.
 Pugh Wesley E., Aug. 12, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. April 1, '63. M. o. June 27, '65. New Haven, Conn.
 G. O. B., Apr. 25, '64, Must. Priv. Pro. Dec. 1, '64. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Trans. Co. B, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 29, '65. New Haven, Conn.
 S. O. C., Aug. 8, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Oct. 9, '62. Red. to ranks Aug. 1, '63. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Disc. June 8, '65. Died

Cannon Charles,	Dec. 17, '63,	Disc. June 19, '65.	
Carr John L.,	Aug. 6, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65. Died —.	
Clark Eli,	Aug. 12, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died —.	
Clark William,	Nov. 18, '64,	Wd. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Trans. Co. D., 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.	
Coleman James,	Apr. 25, '64,	Des. Aug. 3, '64.	
Crawford Charles,	Aug. 9, '62,	Disc. dis. Jan. 14, '63. Died '66.	
Curtiss Henry L.,	Aug. 11, '62,	Died Sept. 30, '64.	
Denvir Robert,	Nov. 16 '64,	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. Co. D, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	[M. o. July 20, '65.
Devine Patrick,	Aug. 9, '62,	Died Oct. 16, '64.	
Dewey Amos,	Aug. 9, '64,	(Sec Co. G, 22d C. V.) Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 19, '65.	
Dibbell Elias M.,	Aug. 13, '62,	Disc. March 19, '63.	
Dickinson Samuel,	Aug. 11, '62,	Trans. Co. F, 3d Regt. V. R. C., Aug. 13, '63. Disc. July 6, '65.	
Doran John J.,	Feb. 1, '64,	Trans. from Co. A April 2, '64. Disc. June 19, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
Doolittle Henry E.,	Aug. 12, '62,	Died April 2, '63.	
Downs Andrew J.,	Aug. 8, '62,	Disc. dis. Jan. 29, '63. Died Dec. 21, '91.	
Dunn Henry W.,	Aug. 12, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65. Died —.	
Ennis Andrew,	Aug. 12, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	Wallingford, Conn.
Fitzgerald Thomas,	Aug. 11, '62,	Disc. June 16, '65. Died —.	
Fitzpatrick Robert,	Aug. 8, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
Flynn John,	Apr. 25, '64,	Des. May 12, '64.	
Foley Patrick,	Aug. 11, '62,	Disc. dis. March 3, '63.	
Gainer Frederic H.,	Aug. 11, '62,	Des. Jan. 14, '63.	
Gauthier Pierre,	Jan. 14 '64,	Trans. to Co. E, June 5, '64.	
Gentler Michael,	Jan. 8, '64,	Trans. to Co. D, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.	[M. o. July 20, '65
Gentler Michael,	Sept. 3, '64,	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. Co. D, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	
Gibson Orsanus,	Aug. 11, '62,	Des. Nov. 28, '62. Died June, '91.	[33, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
Gibson August,	Aug. 30, '64,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Trans. Co. D, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	
Gibson George F.,	Aug. 11, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Gibson George H.,	Aug. 12, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65. Died July 11, '91.	
Gibson David H.,	Aug. 12, '62,	Trans. to Co. B, 7th Regt. V. R. C., Dec. 30, '64. Disc. June 29, '65.	Fair Haven, Conn.
			Fair Haven, Conn.

- Gear Gordon, Aug. 12, '62. Disc. dis. Jan. 11, '63.
 Grinley Francis, Aug. 12, '62. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Groth John, Jan. 27, '64. Killed March 8, '65. Kingston. [M. o. July 20, '65.
 Groover Paul, Aug. 23, '64. Cap. Mar. 8, '65. Kingston. Trans. Co. D, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
 Gunn Martin R., Aug. 13, '62. Disc. dis. Jan. 14, '64. Died March 8, '64.
 Haack Charles, Sept. 3, '64. Wd. and Cap. March 8, '65. Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Died April 17, '65.
 Hanamond Joseph, Jan. 21, '64. (See Co. F, 3d C. V.) Died Oct. 9, '64.
 Harting Louis, Aug. 12, '62. Disc. Dec. 13, '62.
 Hastings William D., Nov. 15, '64. Cap. Mar. 8, '65. Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. Co. D, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
 M. o. July 20, '65.
 Hawley Henry, Aug. 11, '62. Cap. Mar. 8, '65. Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Disc. June 23, '65. Died Aug. 2, '89.
 Hayes Andrew, Nov. 26, '64. Trans. Co. D, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 Healey Thomas, Dec. 17, '63. Died Aug. 10, '64.
 Hines James, Sept. 13, '64. Cap. Mar. 8, '65. Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. to Co. —, May 9, '65. (Failed
 [to report.]
 Holland Thomas, June 22, '64. Cap. Mar. 8, '65. Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. Co. D, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
 M. o. July 20, '65.
 Holmes George, Jan. 25, '64. Trans. to Co. D, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 Hunce Joseph, Jan. 15, '64. Wd. and Cap. March 8, '65. Kingston.
 Johnson Guernsey, Aug. 11, '62. (See Co. C, 3d C. V.) M. o. June 27, '65.
 Johansen Peter G., Aug. 24, '64. Cap. Mar. 8, '65. Kingston. Par. April 2, '65. Trans. Co. B, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
 Des. July 11, '65.
 Jones Samuel, Jan. 7, '64. Trans. Co. D, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o., July 20, '65.
 Jost Martin, Dec. 23, '63. Trans. Co. I, May 1, '64.
 Keating Thomas, July 24, '62. Died Nov. 27, '62.
 Keegan John, Aug. 15, '62. Des. Aug. 23, '63.
 Keeler Eli F., Aug. 12, '62. M. o. June 27, '65. Died —.
 Kelley Andrew, Aug. 7, '62. Disc. Feb. 28, '63.
 King Joseph W., Aug. 13, '62. M. o. June 27, '65. Died —.
 Knight Albert, Jan. 6, '64. Disc. June 9, '65.
 Koch William F., Aug. 24, '64. Cap. Mar. 8, '65. Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. Co. B, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
 [Disc. July 20, '65.
 Trans. Co. B, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
 Bethany, Conn.]

Lappert John, Aug. 11, '62, Dishonorably disc. Nov. 29, '62.
 LeBaron George W., Aug. 1, '62, M. o. June 27, '65. Died —.
 Liebeck Frederic, Sept. 2, '64, Wd. and cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Disc. dis. June 20, '65.
 Lines James B., Aug. 8, '62, Died Oct. 31, '64.
 Lorbey Michael, Aug. 12, '62, Disc. dis. April 25, '65.
 Lorbe Caspar, Aug. 12, '62, Trans. to Co. A, 22d Reg. V. R. C., Aug. 29, '63. Disc. July 1, '65. Died Aug. 27, '91.
 Lynch Bernard, Aug. 12, '62, Des. May 22, '63. [M. o. July 29, '65.
 Manion Thomas, Nov. 5, '64, Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. Co. D, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
 Mathews Samuel, Aug. 9, '62, Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65 M. o. June 27, '65. Died —.
 McDonald Peter, Nov. 39, '64, Disc. June 1, '65.
 McGowan James, Jan. 24, '65, Trans. Co. D, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 29, '65.
 McKenna Patrick, Aug. 12, '62, M. o. June 27, '65. Died —.
 McKernan Francis, Sept. 26, '64, Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. Co. I, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
 Messitt Peter, Sept. 29, '64, Des. April 4, '65.
 Mills James, Aug. 12, '62, Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Aug. 2, '82.
 Morse Zadoc R., Aug. 9, '62, Disc. dis. May 22, '63.
 Morgan George, Aug. 11, '62, Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Mount Emil, Nov. 29, '64, Wd. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Disc. June 19, '65.
 Mueller George, Aug. 29, '64, Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Disc. May 25, '65.
 Nichols Thomas, Sept. 1, '64, Killed Mar. 8, '65 Kingston.
 O'Brien Henry, Aug. 15, '62, Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Disc. June 23, '65. Died —.
 O'Hagan each John, Aug. 11, '62, Died Oct. 1, '64.
 Padden John, Aug. 12, '62, Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Aug. 9, '78.
 Peary A. J. C., Aug. 9, '62, Disc. dis. Aug. 19, '65.
 Peary A. B., Aug. 13, '62, Died April 2, '65.
 Peary A. C., Feb. 14, '65, Trans. to Co. A, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 29, '65.
 Peary A. D., Aug. 9, '62, Des. Dec. 3, '63.
 Peary A. E., Oct. 7, '64, Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. [M. o. July 29, '65
 Peary A. F., Aug. 12, '62, M. o. June 27, '65. Died Aug. 7, '89.
 Peary A. G., Aug. 9, '62, Des. Aug. 27, '62.
 Peary A. H., Aug. 11, '62, M. o. June 27, '65. Died Jan. 5, '75.

Orange, Conn.
North Haven, Conn.

Milford, Conn.

202
FIFTEENTH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS.—DEFENSE OF THE UNION.

Robinson Henry P.,	Aug. 11, '62,	Trans. Co. A, 13th Reg. V. R. C., June — '63.	Disc. dis. April 19, '64.
Ruder Charles,	Aug. 12, '62,	Des. Nov. 3, '62.	
Schwartz Henry,	Aug. 13, '62,	Wd. April 23, '64, Suffolk, Va.	Disc. dis. June 10, '65.
Schlacter William,	Aug. 8, '62,	Disc. dis. Dec. 16, '62.	[M. o. July 20, '65.
Shaw Joshua,	Nov. 30, '64,	Cap. Mar. 8, '65 Kingston.	Trans. Co. D, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
Sherman Lewis S.,	Aug. 13, '62,	Disc. dis. Mar. 3, '63.	Died —.
Smith John,	Jan. 6, '65,	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. Co. B, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
Starr Augustus W.,	Apr. 22, '64,	Trans. to Co. A, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	Disc. July 21, '65.
St. Clair Albert L.,	Jan. 28, '65,	Trans. to Co. D, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.
Stempel George,	Aug. 9, '62,	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
Steiner Michael,	Aug. 31, '64,	Trans. to Co. D, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.
Strong Talcott P.,	Sept. 3, '64,	(See Co. F, 24th C. V.)	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 2, '65.
Tallmadge John C.,	Aug. 9, '62,	Died Nov. 10, '62.	
Thompson Henry T.,	Aug. 13, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Tierney John,	Aug. 11, '62,	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. Mar. 26, '65. Disc. June 23, '65. Died June 30, '69.
Towey Charles M.,	Aug. 25, '62,	Des. Aug. 25, '62.	
Treadway Henry,	Oct. 26, '64,	Trans. to Co. D, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.
Uhl John,	Aug. 12, '62,	Disc. dis. Sept. 9, '63.	
Weible Christian,	Sept. 15, '64,	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. Co. D, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
		M. o. July 20, '65.	
Weissell Fredrick,	Aug. 25, '64,	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. Mar. 26, '65. Des. April 30, '65
Wilcox John W.,	Aug. 9, '62,	Trans. to 18th Co. 2d Batt V. R. C., Oct. 7, '63.	Disc. dis. Jan. 18, '64.
Wilson Thomas,	Nov. 5, '64,	Trans. to Co. D, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	Des. July 1, '65.
			Durham, Conn.
			New Haven, Conn.
			New Haven, Conn.

COMPANY E.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.	P. O. ADDRESS.
CAPTAIN.			
George M. White,	July 12, '62,	(See Co. C, 1st C. V.) Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. May [15, '65. Died Dec. 23, '91.	
1ST LIEUTENANTS.			
William C. Burgess,	July 15, '62,	Pro. Capt. Co. D, May 20, '63. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o.	Elmira, N. Y.
George C. Merriam,	July 10, '62,	Pro. from 2d Lt. Co. A, May 1, '63. Capt. Co. K, 8th C. V., Nov. 4, '64.	Meriden, Conn.
Charles P. Brown,	July 31, '62,	Trans. from Adj. Nov. 20, '64. M. o. June 27, '65.	
2D LIEUTENANTS.			
Charles R. Conn,	July 12, '62,	Resigned Jan. 7, '63.	
Julius B. Bissell,	Aug. 2, '62,	Pro. from Sergt.-Major April 1, '63, 1st Lt. Co. C, Nov. 20, '64. M. o.	New Haven, Conn.
Heber S. Ives,	Sept. 18, '61,	Pro. from Co. K, 8th C. V., Nov. 29, '64. M. o. June 27, '65.	Denver, Col. Plantsville, Conn.
1ST SERGEANT.			
William S. Beecher,	July 10, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 20, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	Westville, Conn.
SERGEANTS.			
Allen Paul Jr.,	Aug. 12, '62,	Must. Priv. Pro. Corp. May 20, '63; Sergt. April 13, '64. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 20, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	
B. J. George M.,	Aug. 7, '62,	Must. Corp. Pro. May 23, '64, 2d Lt. Co. G, Nov. 21, '64.	New Haven, Conn.
B. J. Charles A.,	Aug. 12, '62,	Must. Priv. Pro. Sergt. Feb. 1, '64. Died Oct. 10, '64.	
Oliver Joseph,	Aug. 11, '62,	Disc. June 27, '65. Died —.	
W. J. Charles,	Aug. 5, '62,	Pro. Capt. Co. B, 20th C. V., Feb. 8, '64.	Guilford, Conn.
W. J. Charles W.,	Aug. 9, '62,	Disc. dis. March 13, '63. Died March 30, '80.	
W. J. Watson D.,	Aug. 7, '62,	Must. Priv. Pro. Corp. July 1, '64; Sergt. Dec. 1, '64. Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 20, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	Guilford, Conn.
B. J. J. N.	July 22, '62,	Must. Corp. Pro. Dec. 1, '64. Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 20, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	Guilford, Conn.
M. J. H. J. G.	Aug. 4, '62,	Pro. 1st Lt. Co. E, 20th C. V., Feb. 16, '64.	New Haven, Conn. Chromwell, Conn.

FIFTEENTH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS. — DEFENSE OF THE UNION.

COMRADES.

Coffin Jerome,	Aug. 9, '62, Red. to ranks (sick) Aug. 31, '64. Trans. 41st Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Sept. 14, '64. Disc. Aug. 8, '65.	Guilford, Conn.
Davis Edward R.,	Aug. 6, '62, See Roger E. Davis.	
Davis Roger E.,	Aug. 6, '62, Disc. dis. Feb. 9, '63.	Guilford, Conn.
French Samuel H.,	Aug. 9, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. July 1, '64. Cap. Mar. 8, '65. Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 23, '65. June 27, '65. Died Feb. 7, '85. [Co. B, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	
Gainer Frederic H.,	Jan. 14, '64, Trans. from Co. D, June 5, '64. Pro. June 5, '64. Red. to ranks Dec. 1, '64. Trans. M. o. June 27, '65.	
Greene Samuel J. M.,	Aug. 11, '62, M. o. June 27, '65. Died —.	
Hill Daniel,	Aug. 7, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Dec. 1, '64. M. o. June 27, '65. Died May 26 '63. [June 27, '65.	
Hitchcock Shirland H.,	Aug. 11, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Dec. 1, '64. Cap. Mar. 8, '65. Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o.	
Horton Giles G.,	Aug. 13, '62, Disc. April 2, '63. Mast. Maj., 16th Reg. N.Y. Cavalry, Aug. 24, '63. Disc. Aug. 17, '65.	Janesville, Wis.
Linsley Marcus M.,	Aug. 20, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. May 20, '63. Trans. Co. A, Aug. 20, '63.	Hartford, Conn.
Manville George W.,	Aug. 6, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Nov. 1, '63. Wd. and cap. March 8, '65. Kinston. Died March 22, '65. Salisbury, N. C.	
Nettleton Lewis J.,	Aug. 4, '62, Disc. dis. July 14, '65. Died Dec. 26, '76.	
Quigley Patrick J.,	Aug. 9, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Dec. 1, '64. M. o. June 27, '65.	Meriden, Conn.
Thorpe Edwin A.,	July 31, '62, Pro. Capt. Co. K, 20th C. V., Jan. 27, '64.	Philadelphia, Pa.
MUSICIANS.		
Davis Daniel L.,	Aug. 3, '62, Disc. Dec. 16, '62.	Guilford, Conn.
Sperry Jared L.,	July 22, '62, Died Nov. 20, '62.	
WAGONER.		
Hopkins William L.,	Aug. 7, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.	Westville, Conn.
PRIVATES.		
Allen Patrick,	Aug. 25, '64, Cap. March 8, '65. Kinston. Par. March 26, '65.	
Alling Cosmo F.,	July 22, '62, Cap. March 8, '65. Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died —.	
Alling Charles S.,	Aug. 15, '62, Disc. dis. May 27, '64.	
Amner Thomas,	July 16, '62, Cap. March 8, '65. Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Feb. 17, '85.	

Amner Robert, July 24, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 3, '65.
Anthony John H., Aug. 6, '62, Disc. Jan. '26, '64. Died Nov. 7, '86.
Austerbury Frederick, Nov. 16, '64, Trans. to Co. B, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. Disc. June 30, '65.
Baldwin Chauncy S., Aug. 11, '62, Died Oct. 18, '64.
Beecher Jeremiah B., Aug. 11, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
Beers Orrin, Aug. 7, '62, Wd. Dec. 13, '62, Fredericksburg, Va. M. o. June 27, '65. Died ———.
Blakeslee Charles P., Aug. 8, '62, Disc. Feb. 4, '63.
Blimm Gilbert W., July 26, '62, Disc. Feb. 4, '63.
Bosart Pedro, Apr. 29, '64, Died July 1, '64.
Bristol Lewis B., Aug. 11, '62, Wd. and cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 30, '65.
Brown George, Mar. 28, '64, Trans. to U. S. N. May 17, '64. "Mercedita" and "Wabash." Dec. March 17, '65.
Brown William, Nov. 8, '64, Trans. to Co. E, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
Buckley Michael, Aug. 16, '62, Wd. Dec. 13, '62, Fredericksburg, Va. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. July 14, '65. Orange, Conn.
Burns George, Dec. 15, '63, Trans. to Co. E, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
Burns G. Nelson, Aug. 11, '62, Trans. to 49th Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Jan. 28, '64. Disc. June 26, '65.
Byington Charles B., Aug. 13, '62, Disc. dis. Feb. 3, '63.
Carey Thomas J., Aug. 14, '62, Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Cheshire, Conn.
Castill Daniel, Aug. 11, '62, Des. Nov. 29, '62.
Canoll Matthew, Nov. 17, '64, Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65.
Clarke Clarence M., July 22, '62, Pro. 1st Lt. Co. D, 20th C. V., June 19, '64. Died June 15, '90.
Clark Theodore M., Aug. 11, '62, Disc. Feb. 4, '63.
Coak, Darn's, Aug. 9, '62, Died April 7, '63.
Coak Robert, Mar. 5, '64, Shot for desertion Aug. 14, '64.
Coak Henry, Nov. 19, '64, Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. April 2, '65. Disc. June 19, '65.
Coak George J., Dec. 31, '64, Des. Mar. 6, '65.
Coak William, Nov. 17, '64, Trans. to Co. E, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
Coak George, Aug. 9, '62, Died Nov. 7, '62.
Coak George, Mar. 9, '64, Shot for desertion Aug. 14, '64.
Coak George, Aug. 26, '64, Des. April 6, '65.
Coak George, Aug. 1, '64, Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. North Madison, Conn.

FIFTEENTH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS. — DEFENSE OF THE UNION.

Ed. John	Aug. 25, '64	Wd. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston.	Died April 17, '65.	
Curin Martin	Aug. 26, '64	Trans. to Co. B, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.	
Dake Charles B.	July 14, '62	Disc. dis. Dec. 30, '62.		
Davis Samuel R.	Aug. 6, '62	Disc. Feb. 3, '63.		
Donohue James.	Mar. 8, '64	Trans. to Co. E, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.	
Dundley George C.	Aug. 11, '62	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.
Dunskey Charles,	Feb. 27, '64	Des. April 7, '64.		
Elvington Eli A.	Aug. 16, '62	Disc. dis. June 12, '65.		
Everts Reuben H.	Aug. 11, '62	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.
Farrill George W.	July 14, '62	M. o. June 27, '65.	Died —.	
Finch Andrew J.	Aug. 7, '62	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.
Forrd James E.	Aug. 8, '62	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.
French John D.	Aug. 11, '62	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.
Frisbie Charles H.	Aug. 13, '62	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.
Fuller Edmund W.	Aug. 13, '62	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.
Gainer Albert E.	Jan. 14, '64	Pro. Sergt. Co. H, May 1, '64.		
Gammel William F.	Aug. 11, '62	Disc. dis. Feb. 13, '63.		
Gannon John,	Mar. 5, '64	Trans. to Co. E, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.	
Geer Thomas,	Nov. 17, '64	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	Disc. June 12, '65
Gillette Leonard,	Dec. 16, '64	Trans. to Co. E, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.	
Girard Henry,	Dec. 15, '63	Trans. to Co. E, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.	
Goulding John,	Apr. 28, '64	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	
Griffey Myron W.,	Aug. 18, '62	Died May 3, '65.		
Griffin William,	Sept. 3, '64	Trans. to Co. B, 7th C. V. June 23, '65.	(Des. en route.)	
Griswold Joel Jr.,	Oct. 25, '64	Wd. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston.	Trans. to Co. B, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	
Hagan Michael,	Aug. 5, '62	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. Mar. 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.
Hall Charles A.,	Aug. 18, '62	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. Mar. 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.
Hall George H.,	Aug. 9, '62	M. o. June 27, '65.		
	Aug. 9, '62	Disc. dis. Feb. 28, '63.		
				New Haven, Conn.
				New Haven, Conn.
				New Haven, Conn.
				Killingworth, Conn.
				Millford, Conn.
				San Francisco, Cal.
				No. Branford, Conn.

FIFTEENTH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS.—DEFENSE OF THE UNION.

Morse James,	Aug. 15, '64,	Trans. to Co. E, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.	Milford, Conn.
Murphy Joseph,	Jan. 7, '63,	Trans. to Co. E, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.	
Northton Samuel A.,	Aug. 11, '62,	Disc. dis. Feb. 11, '63.		
Newton Charles E.,	Nov. 10, '64,	Trans. Co. E, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.	
O'Brien Michael,	Dec. 5, '64,	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. Mar. 26, '65.	
O'Connell John,	Oct. 28, '64,	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. Mar. 26, '65.	
Orton Herman M.,	July 14, '62,	Disc. Sept. 22, '64.		
Oviatt Edward L.,	Aug. 9, '62,	Disc. dis. Dec. 23, '62.		
Owens William W.,	Feb. 3, '64,	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. April 2, '65.	Disc. dis. June 28, '65.
Page Joel C.,	Aug. 6, '62,	Disc. Nov. 20, '63.		
Parsons Prescott M.,	Aug. 13, '62,	Died Oct. 13, '64.		
Patchin Isaac W.,	Aug. 11, '62,	Trans. to 28th Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Nov. 23, '64.	Disc. July 19, '65.	Died Mar. 4, '69.
Potter Orrin,	Aug. 16, '62,	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. Mar. 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65,
Rogers Enoch E.,	Aug. 9, '62,	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. Mar. 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.
Russell Elizur B.,	Aug. 9, '62,	Trans. to 150th Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Feb. 17, '64.	Disc. Aug. 15, '65.	
Schmidt Daniel,	Jan. 4, '64,	Disc. Jan. 1, '65.		
Scovill Daniel,	July 23, '62,	Disc. dis. Oct. 10, '63.		
Selby Henry,	Sept. 10, '64,	Trans. to Co. E, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.	
Shipleby Nathaniel P.,	Aug. 9, '62,	Wd. and Capt. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. Mar. 26, '65.	Disc. dis. June 25, '65.
		Died July 6, '82.		
Smith Henry E.,	Aug. 11, '62,	Disc. dis. Jan. 14, '63.		
Som Jaques,	Aug. 17, '64,	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston.		
Spencer Lewis F.,	Aug. 14, '62,	Died Jan. 16, '63.		
Spencer Rufus J.,	Aug. 4, '62,	Wd. and Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. Mar. 26, '65.	Disc. June 27, '65.
Stenson Thomas,	Aug. 16, '62,	Wd. Dec. 13, '62, Fredericksburg, Va.	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. Mar. 26,
		'65.	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Stevens Horace C.,	Aug. 9, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.		
Sullivan Jerry,	Feb. 27, '64,	Des. July 17, '64.		
Sweet Charles,	Aug. 7, '62,	Disc. dis. Feb. 28, '63.	Died Jan. 7, '92.	
				Milford, Conn.
				Fair Haven, Conn.
				Chowen, Minn.
				Orange, Conn.
				Milford, Conn.
				Seymour, Conn.
				Co. Clare, Ireland.
				Orange, Conn.

Talmadge William, Aug. 13, '62, Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Treat Noyes, Aug. 11, '62, Suicide Feb. 15, '63.
 Treat Stiles E., Aug. 18, '62, Disc. dis. Feb. 28, '63. Died Mar. 3d, '90.
 Walker William, Dec. 7, '64, Wd. and Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. April 2, '65. Des. May 12, '65.
 Way Benjamin, Feb. 16, '64, Trans. to Co. E, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 29, '65.
 White Samuel U., Dec. 21, '63, Died Nov. 6, '64.
 Wilson John, Dec. 11, '63, Trans. to Co. E, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 29, '65.
 Wood Frederick M., Aug. 15, '62, Trans. to Co. C, 10th Reg. V. R. C., July 1, '63. Disc. June 29, '65.

COMPANY F.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.	P. O. ADDRESS.
CAPTAINS.			
Allen W. Harvey,	Aug. 5, '62,	Disc. Feb. 10, '63. Died Aug. 12, '94.	
Reuben Waterman,	Aug. 5, '62,	Must. 1st Lt. Pro. March 1, '63. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	50, Meriden, Conn.
1ST LIEUTENANTS.			
William W. Thompson,	Aug. 14, '62,	(Sec. Co. B, 3d C. V.) Must. 2d Lt. Pro. March 1, '63. Died Oct. 29, '64.	
Simon T. Hyde,	Feb. 16, '65,	M. o. June 27, '65.	
2d LIEUTENANTS.			
W. B. Levi,	Aug. 5, '62,	Must. 1st Sergt. Pro. April 1, '63. Died Sept. 28, '63.	
Charles E. Bowdoin,	July 19, '62,	Pro. from Sergt.-Maj. Nov. 18, '63. M. o. June 27, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
SERGEANTS.			
George H. Cook,	Aug. 5, '62,	Must. Sergt. Pro. April 1, '63. Ap. Sergt.-Maj. Nov. 18, '63.	Middletown, Conn.
William H. Adams,	Aug. 15, '62,	Must. Corp. Pro. Sergt. April 1, '63; pro. 1st Sergt. Dec. 1, '63. M. o. June 27, '65.	Orange, Ill.
SERGEANTS-MAJORS.			
William W. Adams,	Aug. 5, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	
William W. Adams,	Aug. 5, '62,	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Mar. 1, '88.	

FIFTEENTH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS — DEFENSE OF THE UNION.

Kennedy Edwin A.,	Aug. 7, '62,	Must. Priv.	Pro. Corp. April 1, '63; Sergt. Dec. 1, '63; 1st Lt. Co. F, 14th Regt. U. S. C. H. A., March 29, '65; Capt. July 3, '65. Disc. Dec. 11, '65.	
Snow William H.,	Aug. 7, '62,	Disc. dis.	March 31, '63. Died Oct. 3, '75.	
Whitney Charles C.,	Aug. 6, '62,	Must. Corp.	Pro. April 1, '63. M. o. June 27, '65.	So. Meriden, Conn.
CORPORALS.				
Baker Francis P.,	Aug. 14, '62,	Must. Priv.	Pro. April 1, '63. Shot by Dougherty, of Co. G, July 29, '63.	
Church Henry J.,	Aug. 9, '62,	Red. to ranks	at own request, Dec. 1, '63. M. o. June 27, '65.	Meriden, Conn.
Curtiss Lucius W.,	Aug. 6, '62,	Must. Priv.	Pro. April 1, '63. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died April 25, '85.	
Doolittle Frederick,	Aug. 15, '62,	(See Co. B, 3d C. V.)	Red. to ranks July 26, '63. M. o. June 27, '65.	Meriden, Conn.
Dunham David E.,	Aug. 6, '62,	(See Co. F, 1st C. V.)	Red. to ranks Apr. 1, '63. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Aug. 12, '66.	
Hale Hezekiah W.,	Aug. 9, '62,	Disc. Jan. 26, '63.	Died April 15, '82.	
Harvey John A.,	Aug. 9, '62,	Must. Priv.	Pro. April 1, '63. M. o. June 27, '65.	Meriden, Conn.
Higby Frederick A.,	Aug. 11, '62,	Red. to ranks (sick)	Apr. 1, '63. Trans. to 150th Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Mar. 21, '64. Disc. Aug. 10, '65.	Meriden, Conn.
Lindley Hanford B.,	Aug. 13, '62,	Must. Priv.	Pro. Jan. 1, '64. M. o. June 27, '65. Died, '92.	
Minehin William H.,	Aug. 6, '62,	Must. Priv.	Pro. April 1, '63. M. o. June 27, '65.	Meriden, Conn.
Pardew Henry D.,	Aug. 14, '62,	Must. Priv.	Pro. May 1, '64. M. o. June 27, '65.	So. Meriden, Conn.
Pomeroy Elisha M. Jr.,	Aug. 5, '62,	Must. Priv.	Pro. Dec. 1, '63. M. o. June 27, '65.	
Scott Theron,	Aug. 13, '62,	(See Co. F, 1st C. V.)	Trans. to 6th Co., 1st Batt. V. R. C., Aug. 20, '63. Red. to ranks and trans. to Co. D 10th Reg. V. R. C. Disc. July 13, '65. Died Nov. 27, '80.	
Sennewald Martin,	Dec. 23, '63,	Must. Priv.	Pro. May 1, '64. Trans. Co. C, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	Meriden, Conn.
Warner Benjamin W.,	Aug. 14, '62,	(See Co. F, 1st C. V.)	Must. Priv. Pro. Dec. 1, '63. M. o. June 27, '65.	
MUSICIANS.				
Curtiss Jonas P.,	Aug. 11, '62,	Disc. dis.	Dec. 22, '62.	New Britain, Conn.
Sabins John R.,	Aug. 13, '62,	(See Co. D, 2d C. V.)	M. o. June 27, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
WAGONER.				
Kennedy Alvin,	Aug. 8, '62,	Died Oct. 14,	'64.	

PRIVATES.

Andrews Henry B.,	Aug. 7, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	Died Sept. 30, '92.		
Atkins Henry G.,	Aug. 9, '62,	Disc. July 11, '65.			Noroton, Conn.
Atwood William A.,	Aug. 14, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Atwood George W.,	Aug. 23, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.	Argyle, Tex.
Bailey Theodore F.,	Aug. 14, '62,	Disc. dis. June 16, '63.			Meriden, Conn.
Bailey Oscar M.,	Aug. 14, '62,	Died May 8, '63.			
Baker James R.,	Aug. 23, '62,	Died Oct. 20, '64.			
Baldwin Noah E.,	Aug. 5, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.			Meriden, Conn.
Barrel Hubbard C.,	Aug. 10, '62,	Trans. U. S. N., May 17, '64, "Mercedita."	Disc. April 18, '65.		Wallingford, Conn.
Bartholemew Sam'l T.,	Aug. 6, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.			
Beach Lyman A.,	Aug. 9, '62,	Died Oct. 6, '64.			
Beech Frederick W.,	Dec. 31, '63,	Trans. to Co. F, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.		Brookswale, Conn.
Bixby Frederick A.,	Dec. 21, '63,	Trans. to Co. E, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.		
Blakeslee Henry B.,	Aug. 25, '62,	Trans. to 28th Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Aug. 1, '63.	Disc. July 19, '65.		Westville, Conn.
Bowen Patrick,	July 15, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.			
Bradley Phineas P.,	Aug. 6, '62,	Trans. to 41st Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Sept. 23, '63.	Disc. Aug. 5, '65.	Died ———.	
Brady Philip,	Dec. 6, '64,	Trans. to Co. F, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.		
Bridgeman Eugene E.,	Aug. 1, '64,	Trans. to Co. E, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.		
Brown Jacob W.,	Aug. 7, '62,	Trans. to Co. F, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.		
Brown John,	Aug. 15, '64,	Disc. dis. June 9, '63.			
Brown James C.,	Jan. 5, '64,	Trans. to Co. F, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.		
Carvel John,	Aug. 10, '62,	Trans. to Co. E, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.		Meriden, Conn.
Carpenter Clarence,	Aug. 11, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.			
Carpenter Franklin S.,	Aug. 11, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
Carpenter Edward C.,	Aug. 6, '62,	Died Oct. 13, '64.			
Carr James S.,	Feb. 4, '64,	M. o. June 27, '65.	Trans. to Co. F, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.		So. Meriden, Conn.
Carr John W.,	Dec. 6, '64,	Trans. from Co. A, April 2, '64.	Trans. to Co. F, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.		
Chambers Philip E.,	Aug. 15, '62,	Des. March 16, '65.			
Clark John B.,	Sept. 3, '64,	Pro. 2d Lt. Co. I, May 1, '63.			Washington, D. C.
Clark W. B.,	Dec. 6, '64,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.	
		Wd. March 8, '65, Kingston.	Trans. to Co. E, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.		

Sept. 5, '64.	Trans. to Co. F, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.	
Dec. 6, '64.	Trans. to Hosp. David's Island, Oct. 13, '65 (failed to report).	
Aug. 15, '62.	Died Oct. 13, '64.	
Sept. 26, '64.	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Aug. 6, '62.	Disc. dis. Feb. 28, '63.	
Aug. 5, '62.	M. o. June 27, '65.	
July 20, '62.	(See Co. B, 3d C. V.) Disc. Sept. 17, '63.	
Aug. 15, '62.	Died Sept. 30, '64.	
Aug. 21, '62.	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Aug. 26, '64.	Trans. to Co. F, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.	
Aug. 6, '62.	Died May 4, '63.	
Aug. 24, '64.	Disc. dis. Jan. 18, '64.	
Aug. 27, '64.	Des. Nov. 1, '64.	
Aug. 15, '62.	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Dec. 6, '64.	Des. March 10, '65.	
Jan. 6, '65.	Trans. to Co. F, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.	
Sept. 7, '64.	Trans. to Co. F, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.	
Aug. 6, '62.	Disc. July 11, '65.	
Aug. 6, '62.	M. o. June 27, '65. Died Nov. 10, '78.	
Aug. 15, '62.	(See Co. B, 3d C. V.) M. o. June 27, '65.	
Aug. 15, '62.	Disc. dis. June 10, '63.	
Aug. 11, '62.	Trans. 28th Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Aug. 1, '63. Disc. July 19, '65. Died Jan. 4, '87.	
Sept. 2, '64.	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Nov. 10, '63.	Died July 12, '64.	
Aug. 8, '62.	Disc. June 3, '62. Died Dec. 13, '85.	
Mar. 1, '65.	Trans. Co. F, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.	
Sept. 20, '64.	Trans. Co. F, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.	
Aug. 6, '62.	(See Co. K, 8th C. V.) Disc. dis. Jan. 16, '63. (See Co. I, 1st Conn. Cav.)	
Nov. 3, '64.	Disc. June 22, '65.	

Meriden, Conn.
Middletown, Conn.
Meriden, Conn.

Chicopee, Mass.

Meriden, Conn.
New Haven, Conn.

Meriden, Conn.

Meriden, Conn.

Hazlett Andrew, M. o. June 27, '65. Durham, Conn.
 Holstrand Nicholas, Disc. May 20, '65.
 Hotchkiss Levi, Trans. Co. F, 3d Regt. V. R. C., July 13, '63. Disc. July 6, '65. Died Jan. 5, '83.
 Hull Sylvanus A., Died June 10, '65.
 Jennings Wales R., M. o. June 27, '65.
 Johnson Alfred, Cap. March 8, '65. Kingston. Par. March 20, '65.
 Jones Hugh, Cap. March 8, '65. Kingston. Par. March 20, '65. Furl'd March 31, '65.
 Jost Frederick Jr., Pro. Sergt. Co. K, May 1, '64.
 Judge James J., Trans. from Co. I, 14th C. V., Aug. 25, '62. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Kirtland Asa, M. o. June 27, '65.
 La Salle Jacques, Trans. Co. A, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 Lewis George H., Died Feb. 11, '63.
 Lindley Leverett, Aug. 20, '62. Disc. dis. Sept. 25, '62.
 Linsley Charles F., Aug. 13, '62. Ap. O. M. Sergt., June 1, '63.
 Loeffler Alois, Trans. to Co. F, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 Marvin James B., Aug. 15, '62. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Maxwell John O., Aug. 9, '62. M. o. June 27, '65.
 McCutcheon John, Dec. 6, '64. Trans. to Co. F, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65. Correct name John O. Hara.
 McGlynn William, July 6, '62. Disc. dis. June 10, '63. Died April 20, '76.
 McMillen James, Sept. 19, '64. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Meeker Valentine, Dec. 12, '63. Trans. to Co. F, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 Moore John, Aug. 5, '64. Trans. to Co. K, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 Neace John, July 14, '62. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Nottingham L., July 21, '62. (See Co. B, 3d C. V.) Disc. dis. Feb. 28, '63.
 O'Brien James, Aug. 18, '62. Disc. dis. July 14, '65.
 O'Hara John, Dec. 6, '64. See John McCutcheon.
 Packer Henry, Aug. 5, '62. M. o. June 27, '65. Died June 23, '80.
 Patten O. W., Sept. 13, '64. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Peckham W., Aug. 12, '62. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Sept. 4, '74.
 Pugh John, Aug. 14, '62. Cap. March 7, '65. Kingston. Par. March 20, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Quinn John, Aug. 12, '62. (See Co. G, 1st C. V.) Cap. March 8, '65. Kingston. Par. March 20, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Feb. 21, '84.

FIFTEENTH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS. — DEFENSE OF THE UNION.

Racorn Joseph,	Aug. 9, '62.	Died Oct. 1, '64.	
Reynolds Patrick,	Aug. 14, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	Durham, Conn.
Riche John T.,	Sept. 3, '64.	M. o. June 27, '65.	Durham, Conn.
Riche James F.,	Sept. 3, '64.	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Roach Joseph,	Dec. 7, '64.	Cap. March 8, '65. Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65. (Failed to return.)
Robinson George C.,	Aug. 12, '64.	Died April 22, '65.	
Rockwell Stephen G.,	Aug. 6, '62.	M. o. June 27, '65.	Died Feb. 11, '63.
Ross Benjamin F.,	Aug. 6, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65. Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
Russell Edward,	Dec. 2, '64.	Trans. to Co. K, 7th C. V.,	June 23, '65. M. o. July 26, '65.
Ryan John,	Dec. 3, '64.	Cap. March 8, '65. Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65.
Sheppard William R.,	Aug. 5, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Simpson Samuel G.,	Aug. 15, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Smith Washington,	Aug. 14, '62.	Disc. dis. Feb. 12, '63.	
Sweeney John,	Sept. 1, '64.	Des. Sept. 24, '64.	
Taylor Charles H.,	Aug. 15, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	Burlington, Conn.
Thompson John,	Dec. 6, '64.	Cap. March 8, '65. Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65. Trans to Co. G May 20, '65.
Tibbals Charles M.,	Sept. 3, '64.	Cap. March 8, '65. Kingston.	Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
Tittle Heinrich E. C.,	Aug. 21, '62,	Cap. Mar. 8, '65. Kingston.	Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Dec. 2, '88.
Tompkins William A.,	July 28, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Upton Elliott,	Jan. 5, '64.	Trans. to Co. F, 7th C. V.,	June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
Warner Daniel F.,	Sept. 5, '64.	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Webster Robert F.,	Aug. 21, '62,	Disc. June 3, '65.	
Welton Noah J.,	Aug. 6, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Welton Chauncey P.,	Aug. 6, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	Died Sept. 28, '82.
Wightman Hubert F.,	Aug. 6, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Williams George C.,	Aug. 15, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	Died Nov. 24, '85.
Williams James H.,	Aug. 14, '62,	Disc. dis. Dec. 28, '63.	Died March 13, '79.
Williams Selden C.,	Aug. 12, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Wolcott Emerson J.,	Aug. 21, '62,	Disc. dis. Feb. 3, '63.	
			Farmington, Conn.
			Burlington, Conn.
			Burlingame, Kan.
			Fair Haven, Conn.
			Meriden, Conn.
			Oxford, Conn.
			So. Meriden, Conn.
			Meriden, Conn.
			Southampton, Mass.

COMPANY G.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.	P. O. ADDRESS.
CAPTAIN.			
John D. Wheeler,	July 16, '62,	Cap. April 20, '64, Plymouth, N. C. Par. Dec. 10, '64. Resgd. Jan. 30, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
1ST LIEUTENANT.			
William Goodrich Jr.,	Aug. 1, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	Philadelphia, Pa.
20 LIEUTENANTS.			
George E. Hine,	Aug. 1, '62,	Disc. April 17, '64.	[M. o. June 27, '65.
George M. Beach,	Aug. 7, '62,	Pro. from Sergt. Co. E, Nov. 21, '64. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65.	
1ST SERGEANTS.			
Horace H. Raymond,	Aug. 11, '62,	Red. to ranks (sick), Mar. 1, '63. Pro. Corp. Dec. 1, '64. Wd. and cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 1, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
Henry P. Johnston,	Aug. 9, '62,	Must. Sergt. Pro. March 1, '63. Pro. 2d Lt. Co. I, Nov. 18, '63.	
Henry Stoddard,	Aug. 8, '62,	(See Co. F, 6th C. V.) Must. Sergt. Pro. Dec. 1, '63. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	
SERGEANTS.			
Berger Frederic,	Aug. 13, '62,	(See Co. B, 3d C. V.) Red. to ranks (sick), May 1, '64. Disc. dis. Aug. 22, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
Hutchinson Henry,	Jan. 6, '64,	Must. Priv. Pro. Corp. May 1, '64; Sergt. Mar. 4, '65. Wd. and cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Released by U. S. troops May 5, '65. Disc. dis. Nov. 7, '65.	
Kengelmeier Joseph,	July 16, '62,	Wd. and cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. April 2, '65. Died May 4, '65.	
LeGange Sherman B.,	Aug. 14, '62,	Must. Priv. Pro. Corp. Sept. 25, '62. Sergt. Dec. 1, '63. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	
Rolet August,	Dec. 23, '63,	Must. Priv. Pro. Sergt. May 1, '64. Trans. to Co. A, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o.	
Renard William,	Aug. 8, '62,	(See Co. C, 3d C. V.) Must. Corp. Pro. March 1, '63. M. o. June 27, '65.	
CORPORALS.			
Bishop William,	Aug. 7, '62,	Must. Priv. Pro. March 1, '65. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65, M. o. June 27, '65. Died Aug. 22, '74.	
Briggsville W.,	Aug. 14, '62,	Must. Priv. Pro. Sept. 25, '62. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	Killingworth, Conn.

FIFTEENTH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS. — DEFENSE OF THE UNION.

- Devine John J., Aug. 13, '62, (See Co. A, 5th C. V.) Red. to ranks (sick). Disc. dis. Aug. 12, '63.
 Dunham Rufus W., Aug. 14, '62, Des. Sept. 12, '62.
 Glassford William H., Aug. 9, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. March 1, '63, Killed May 3, '63, Providence Church Road, Va.
 Hine Milton F., July 16, '62, Red. to ranks (sick), May 1, '63. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65.
 Disc. June 17, '65.
 Jordanemon John L., Aug. 6, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Dec. 1, '63. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65.
 M. o. June 27, '65.
 O'Brien Peter, Aug. 15, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Dec. 13, '63. Red. to ranks Feb. 26, '64. Cap. March 8, '65.
 Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Schaefer Frederic, Aug. 16, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. June 1, '63. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65.
 M. o. June 27, '65.
 Schmidt Jacob, Aug. 14, '62, (See Co. B, 3d C. V.) Red. to ranks. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65.
 M. o. June 27, '65.
 Serviss Isaac A., Aug. 8, '62, Wd. May 25, '63, Suffolk, Va. Trans. to 50th Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Aug. 15, '63.
 Pro. Sergt. Nov. 27, '63. Disc. dis. June 8, '65. Reported dead.
 Stoddard Charles H., Aug. 21, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Dec. 1, '63. M. o. June 27, '65. Reported dead.
 Thompson David M., Aug. 15, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Sept. 25, '62. Disc. dis. Jan. 27, '63.
 Williams Robert, July 16, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
- MUSICIANS.
- Bryan Geo. H., Aug. 15, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Edwards Franklin J., Aug. 9, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
- WAGONER.
- Mahoney Patrick, July 28, '62, Disc. dis. Jan. 18, '63.
 PRIVATEES.
 Ball James B., Nov. 25, '61, Trans. from Co. G, 13th C. V., Aug. 25, '62. Disc. Jan. 18, '64.
 Ball Charles H., Aug. 19, '62, Disc. July 21, '65. Died May 22, '60.
 Bassett George G., Aug. 8, '62, Disc. dis. March 14, '63.
 Beard Joseph, Aug. 6, '62, Disc. dis. Dec. 23, '62.
- Bridgeport, Conn.
New Haven, Conn.

Berg John, Aug. 11, '62, Disc. dis. Oct. 8, '63.
 Blatchley Lewis W., Aug. 5, '62, Killed March 8, '65, Kinston. [23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 Bolin Edward, Jan. 10, '65, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Trans. to Co. D, 7th C. V., June
 Bristol Charles H., Dec. 17, '64, Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Fur. Mar. 30, '65. (Failed to return)
 Brown Charles, Apr. 30, '65, Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. Des. June 28, '65.
 Brown John, Aug. 14, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Bryan Walter P., Aug. 10, '64, Wd. and cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 8, '65. Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Buckley James, July 23, '62, Des. Dec. 5, '62.
 Bullivant Thomas, Aug. 14, '62, Wd. March 8, '65, Kinston. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Sept. 3, '88.
 Bunnell Lucius, July 24, '62, Disc. dis. March 11, '63.
 Burns Joseph, Jan. 2, '64, Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 Burns Michael, Dec. 20, '64, Wd. and cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V.,
 June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 Burke Patrick, Feb. 5, '64, Missing in action, March 8, '65, Kinston. Probably killed.
 Butterworth William, Aug. 7, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
 Callahan Bryant, Dec. 12, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Fur. March 30, '65.
 Calloun Albert, July 21, '62, Died Jan. 9, '63.
 Camp Eli S., July 30, '62, Disc. dis. Dec. 19, '63. Reported dead.
 Cardwell Frank, Dec. 5, '64, Missing in action, March 8, '65, Kinston. Probably killed.
 Casey John, Dec. 14, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Fur. March 30, '65.
 Cavanagh Robert, Dec. 9, '64, Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 Clark John, Dec. 30, '64, Des. March 6, '65.
 Commerford John, Aug. 2, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
 Condon Patrick, Aug. 11, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
 Cooley John Jr., Aug. 5, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
 Cooley Samuel, Aug. 6, '62, Died Jan. 21, '63.
 Corbett Theodore A., Aug. 15, '62, Disc. dis. Jan. 9, '63.
 Davidson John, Aug. 12, '62, Disc. dis. Jan. 29, '63.
 De Witt Henry, Mar. 5, '64, Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 DeWitt William H., Aug. 5, '62, Died April 17, '63.
 Donagan Patrick, Aug. 13, '62, Died Nov. 12, '64.

New York City.

Doerman Edwin F.,	Aug. 5, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.
Dorman Lester,	Aug. 22, '64,	Disc. June 6, '65.
Doty Charles,	July 20, '62,	Des. Dec. 5, '62.
Dougherty Bernard,	Jan. 2, '64,	Died Oct. 9, '64.
Dougherty Edward,	Aug. 11, '62,	Court-martial Oct. 13, '63. Imprisonment for life; crime of murder.
Dutton Theodore,	Dec. 31, '61,	Trans. from Co. H, 13th C. V., Aug. 25, '62. Died Oct. 9, '64.
Eagan John,	Feb. 6, '65,	Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
Edmonds George A.,	Dec. 7, '63,	Trans. to Co. K, April 2, '64.
Evans Edgar,	Aug. 6, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.
Farrall John,	Dec. 14, '64,	Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
Fowler Hosmer,	Feb. 4, '62,	Trans. from Co. F, 13th C. V., Aug. 25, '62. Disc. dis. Feb. 13, '63.
Francis John H.,	Oct. 20, '64,	Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
Galvin John,	Dec. 10, '64,	Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
Gannon John,	Jan. 5, '64,	Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
Glancey Charles,	Dec. 30, '63,	Des. July 7, '64.
Goetze Frederick,	Aug. 15, '62,	(See Co. B, 3d C. V.) Trans. to Co. F, 3d Regt. V. R. C., Sept. 1, '63. Disc. Sept. 26, '64.
Grieve Robert,	Aug. 14, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.
Grover Samuel R.,	Aug. 15, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 10, '65.
Gunn Charles,	Aug. 14, '62,	Disc. dis. Jan. 15, '63.
Hall Henry,	Aug. 14, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.
Hanlon T. W. O.,	Aug. 4, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.
Hanlon James,	Aug. 14, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.
Henry William,	Aug. 13, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.
Hine Joel B.,	Aug. 13, '62,	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Disc. June 23, '65. Died Mar. 8, '61.
Hoffman Adam,	Aug. 11, '64,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 3, '65.
Holston Levi G.,	Dec. 7, '64,	Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
Holloran John,	Aug. 12, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. June 10, '65.
Hotchkiss Lyman,	Aug. 10, '62,	Disc. dis. Oct. 25, '62.
Huebner Charles,	Dec. 13, '64,	Des. April 13, '65.

Huntley Albert, Aug. 6, '62, Died Oct. 12, '64.
 Jackson Michael, Aug. 25, '64, Des. Jan. 25, '65.
 Johnson Harmon B., Aug. 5, '62, Killed March 8, '65, Kingston.
 Jones William G., Aug. 7, '62, Des. Oct. 20, '62.
 Jones Thomas, Aug. 25, '64, Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. Des. June 28, '65.
 Jorolemon Robert W., Aug. 6, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
 Kane John E., Aug. 22, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Fur. March 30, '65.
 Kelley Joseph, Mar. 8, '64, Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 King George, Mar. 8, '64, Trans. U. S. N., May 17, '64, "Minnesota" and "Malvern" Disc. dis. Sept. 19, '64.
 Langdon Horace H., Aug. 9, '62, Disc. dis. April 10, '63.
 Lange Louis, Aug. 9, '62, Trans. to Co. K, 6th Reg. V. R. C., Jan. 6, '64. Re-trans. from V. R. C. Disc. [July 1, '65.
 Leikam John, Aug. 7, '62, Trans. to Co. I, 6th Reg. V. R. C., Jan. 6, '64. Disc. May 12, '65.
 Logue Patrick, Dec. 30, '63, Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 Lucke Frederick, Aug. 12, '62, Disc. dis. Jan. 21, '63.
 Lynch Henry, July 28, '62, Disc. dis. Sept. 13, '63.
 Maher John, Dec. 30, '63, Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 Marie Jean, Jan. 30, '64, Killed March 8, '65, Kingston.
 Marie Pierre, Jan. 18, '64, Wd. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 Marchal Pierre, Jan. 23, '63, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Fur. March 30, '65.
 McCarthy John, Jan. 20, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Fur. March 30, '65.
 McDermott James, Aug. 4, '62, Wd. Disc. dis. May 11, '64. Died Nov. 14, '87.
 McMan William, Aug. 12, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Meier John, Dec. 19, '64, Disc. June 23, '65.
 Mendon Jule, Jan. 5, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Fur. March 30, '65.
 Mezey John, Dec. 30, '63, Trans. to Co. K, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 Meyer Lewis H., Aug. 12, '62, Disc. dis. March 11, '63.
 Meyer William, Aug. 14, '62, Died Oct. 11, '64.
 Meyer Henry, Aug. 26, '64, Died Oct. 12, '64.
 Morris Peter, Jan. 15, '64, Trans. to Co. K, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. Disc. Aug. 5, '65.
 Murphy Patrick, Sept. 1, '64, Wd. March 8, '65, Kingston. Died April 5, '65.
 Newcomb James B., Aug. 14, '62, Disc. dis. Oct. 25, '62.

310 FIFTIETH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS.—DEFENSE OF THE UNION.

O'Brien William,	Aug. 18, '62.	Des. Aug. 28, '62.
O'Donnell George,	Aug. 9, '62.	Sick Camp Casey, Dec. 2, '62. N. f. r.
Ogle Daniel,	Jan. 15, '64.	Disc. June 22, '65.
Olmstead Oscar,	Dec. 30, '63.	Died July 30, '64.
O. Malia Thomas,	Jan. 25, '64.	Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
Parikton Hamford V.,	Aug. 14, '62.	Des. Sept. 16, '62.
Perkins Benjamin,	July 13, '62.	Disc. dis. Feb. 27, '63. Reported dead.
Peterson Arlan,	Aug. 23, '64.	Wd. March 8, '65. Kinston. (No further record.)
Piatutte Lawrence,	Jan. 19, '64.	Cap. March 8, '65. Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Camp Parade, March 28, '65.
Pierce Justin,	Aug. 5, '62.	Disc. dis. March 18, '63.
Pierce Samuel J.,	Aug. 20, '62.	Cap. March 8, '65. Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
Powers James,	Sept. 1, '64.	Disc. Dec. 31, '64. To accept position in U. S. M. T. Co.
Prince George,	Aug. 9, '62.	Disc. dis. March 18, '63. Died March 10, '84.
Radelbold Charles,	Dec. 20, '64.	Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
Ramsey Samuel,	Aug. 14, '62.	Des. Sept. 16, '62.
Remely Theodore,	Aug. 18, '64.	Cap. March 8, '65. Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Fur. March 30, '65.
Reynolds Stephen,	Jan. 30, '64.	Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
Richwein Augustus,	Jan. 23, '64.	Missing in action March 8, '65. Kinston.
Roach Patrick,	Aug. 25, '62.	Disc. dis. March 17, '63.
Robinson Melville H.,	Jan. 23, '64.	Cap. March 8, '65. Kinston. Par. Mar. 31, '65.
Roof Frederick,	Dec. 23, '63.	Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65. Died —, '89.
Russell Benjamin M.,	Aug. 5, '62.	Cap. March 8, '65. Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
Sawe Theophilus,	Aug. 7, '62.	Disc. dis. Jan. 10, '63.
Sayve Germain,	Sept. 3, '64.	Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65. [M. o. June 27, '65.
Schaefer Louis H.,	Aug. 16, '62.	Wd. Dec. '62. Fredericksburg, Va. Cap. March 8, '65. Kinston. Par. March 26, '65.
Schmeidt John,	July 19, '62.	Trans. Co. I, 4th Regt. V. R. C., Sept. 20, '64. Disc. July 15, '65.
Schneider Jacob,	Sept. 1, '64.	Des. Jan. 25, '65.
Scofield Albert,	Aug. 5, '62.	Cap. March 8, '65. Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
Sharpless Richard,	Jan. 7, '64.	Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.

Simpson William, Jan. 12, '64. Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 Smith George, Jan. 8, '64. Wd. March 8, '65, Kinston. Disc. dis. June 21, '65.
 Smith Joseph, Aug. 9, '62. Disc. dis. April 10, '63.
 Snow Washington A., Aug. 14, '62. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Stevens Lyman W., Sept. 5, '64. Died Feb. 4, '65.
 Sweeney John, Dec. 12, '64. Trans. to Co. F, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65. [July 20, '65.
 Thompson John, Dec. 6, '64. Trans. from Co. F, May 20, '65. Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o.
 Woods James, Sept. 1, '64. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 20, '65. Par. March 31, '65.

Killingworth, Conn.

COMPANY H.

NAME AND RANK. CAPTAINS.	DATE OF ENLISTMENT.	REMARKS.	P. O. ADDRESS.
Henry B. Peck,	July 15, '62.	Died Jan. 30, '63.	
David B. Stevens,	July 16, '62.	Must. 1st Lt. Pro. March 1, '63. Resigned Aug. 7, '63.	
Robert O. Bradley,	July 21, '62.	Pro. from 1st Lt. Co. D, Nov. 16, '63. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
1st LIEUTENANT.			
Joseph C. Allen,	May 22, '64.	Pro. from Priv. Co. A, 1st C. V. H. A., to 2d Lt., Sept. 19, '62; 1st Lt., Mar. 1, '63. [Trans. to Q.-M., May 27, '65. Died '91.	New Haven, Conn.
2d LIEUTENANT.			
Nevell F. Burritt,	July 19, '62.	(See Co. C, 2d C. V.) Must. 1st Sergt. Pro. April 1, '63. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
1st SERGEANT.			
Henry H. Hoadley,	July 28, '62.	Must. Sergt. Pro. May 1, '63. Wd. and cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. [Disc. June 23, '65.	Ennetukt, N. Y.
2d SERGEANT.			
Amos A. Whelan, W.,	July 21, '62.	Red. to ranks (sick). April 1, '63. Trans. to 150th Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Feb. 17, '64. [Dis. July 20, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
Benjamin H. Hovey, C.,	Aug. 6, '62.	Must. Corp. Pro. Jan. 1, '65. Cap. Mar. 8, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
Benjamin H. Hovey, A.,	Aug. 6, '62.	(See Co. H., 1st C. V.) Must. Corp. Pro. April 1, '63. Red. to ranks Aug. 27, '64. Killed March 8, '65, Kinston.	Naugatuck, Conn.

Benjamin Charles A.,	Aug. 9, '62,	Must. Corp.	Pro. April 1, '63.	Died Oct. 9, '64.	
Bodwell Augustus,	July 22, '62,	(See Co. C., 2d C. V.)	Disc. Feb. 3, '63.	(See article, Promotions from Ranks)	New Haven, Conn.
Camp Daniel B.,	Aug. 9, '62,	M. o.	June 27, '65.		Newtown, Conn.
Gainer Albert E.,	June 14, '64,	Pro. from Co. E.	May 1, '64.	Trans. Co. E. 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.
Smith Nelson S.,	July 30, '62,	Must. Priv.	Pro. Corp. May 1, '64;	Sergt., Jan. 1, '65.	Wd. and cap. March 8, '65,
			Kinston.	Par. March 26, '65.	Died March 27, '65.
CORPORALS.					
Abernethy William J.,	July 28, '62,	Red. to ranks (detached).	M. o. June 27, '65.		Minneapolis, Minn.
Beecher Franklin K.,	Aug. 8, '62,	Must. Priv.	Pro. May 1, '64.	Died Oct. 7, '64.	
Bodman William,	Aug. 13, '62,	Must. Priv.	Pro. Sept. 21, '64.	Disc. June 28, '65.	Meriden, Conn.
Clancey Michael,	Aug. 6, '62,	Must. Priv.	Pro. April 1, '63.	Disc. dis. March 2, '64.	Birmingham, Conn.
Douglass George W.,	Aug. 13, '62,	Trans. Co. D, 21st Regt. V. R. C.,	Aug. 28, '63.	Red. to ranks.	Disc. dis. Sept.
			3, '64.	Reported dead.	
Gorham George W.,	July 15, '62,	Must. Priv.	Pro. May 1, '64.	M. o. June 27, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
Hill John,	July 15, '62,	Pro. 2d Lt. Co. F, 28th Reg. U. S. C. I.,	Sept. 28, '64;	1st Lt. Co. G, Nov. 19, '64.	
			Disc. Nov. 8, '65.		Minneapolis, Minn.
Kimberly Dennis A.,	July 28, '62,	Red. to ranks (detached).	Disc. July 22, '65.		West Haven, Conn.
Lewis Henry D.,	Aug. 8, '62,	Must. Priv.	Pro. April 1, '63.	Red. to ranks, own request, Sept. 23, '64.	Disc.
			June 28, '65.		New Haven, Conn.
Marvin Franklin N.,	July 30, '62,	Red. to ranks (sick).	Disc. dis. May 19, '64.		
Saunders Merrit C.,	Aug. 8, '62,	Must. Priv.	Pro. Jan. 1, '65.	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston.	Par. Mar. 26, '65.
			June 27, '65.	Died March 13, '92.	[June 27, '65. Died — '71.
Stone Asa W.,	Aug. 13, '62,	Must. Priv.	Pro. Jan. 1, '65.	Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston.	Par. Mar. 26, '65.
			June 27, '65.		M. o.
MUSICIANS.					
Alling Charles L.,	Aug. 7, '62,	M. o.	June 27, '65.		Bridgeport, Conn.
Potter Doctor G.,	Aug. 15, '62,	M. o.	June 27, '65.		Plainville, Conn.
WAGONER.					
Pratt Edwin A.,	July 16, '62,	M. o.	June 27, '65.	Reported dead.	

Wright, George
Lodge, George
Lodge, Peter

1826 to 1827

1827 to 1828

1828 to 1829

1829 to 1830

1830 to 1831

1831 to 1832

1832 to 1833

1833 to 1834

1834 to 1835

1835 to 1836

1836 to 1837

1837 to 1838

1838 to 1839

1839 to 1840

1840 to 1841

1841 to 1842

1842 to 1843

1843 to 1844

1844 to 1845

1845 to 1846

1846 to 1847

1847 to 1848

1848 to 1849

1849 to 1850

1850 to 1851

1851 to 1852

1852 to 1853

1853 to 1854

1854 to 1855

1855 to 1856

1856 to 1857

1857 to 1858

1858 to 1859

1859 to 1860

Completed

Completed

Completed

Completed

Completed

LIST OF THE COVALENT FAMILIERS. DEFEAT OF THE ENEMY

Col. E. Heath P.	Aug. 26, '61.	Died Aug. 25, '64			
Peter Jonathan H.	Aug. 26, '61.	Trans. to Co. A., 4th Reg. V. P. C., July 4, '64	Dis. June 26, '66		Derby, Conn.
Phanmer, Sarah	Sept. 1, '64.	M. o. June 22, '66			
Raymond Charles	Nov. 22, '64.	Dis. March 2, '65.			
Ray Peter	Nov. 29, '64.	Cap. March 3, '66, Kingston	Pat. March 26, '66	Pat. March 29, '66	
Roberson Noble,	Dec. 25, '64.	Cap. March 3, '66, Kingston	Pat. March 26, '66	Trans. to Co. H., 7th C. V., June 13, '66	
		M. o. July 26, '66.			
Rudolf August,	Aug. 13, '64.	Cap. March 3, '66, Kingston	Pat. March 26, '66	Comp. parol. 12, '66	
Sandley John,	Aug. 13, '64.	Trans. 25th Co. of Batt. V. P. C., Sept. 23, '64	Trans. Co. F., 15th Regt., April 24, '64		Ansonia, Conn.
Saunders, Thomas	Aug. 13, '64.	M. o. June 22, '66.	Reported dead.		
Saunders, John,	Aug. 13, '64.	Dis. Nov. 28, '64			
Severson, John S.	Aug. 7, '62.	Died this June 26, '64	Died		
Shrew, Ezra W.	Aug. 11, '65.	Dis. June 16, '66.			
Skeels, William S.,	Aug. 2, '65.	Died July 14, '65.	Died		
Smith Frank,	Jan. 9, '64.	Dis. July 12, '64			
Smith John M.,	Dec. 23, '64.	Trans. to Co. E., 7th C. V., June 14, '66.	Dis. Aug. 16, '66.		
Smith William,	Mar. 3, '64.	Trans. to Co. H., 7th C. V., June 14, '66.	M. o. July 26, '66.		
Smith Charles, 1st,	Aug. 19, '64.	Dis. Jan. 14, '66.			
Smith Charles, 2d,	Nov. 29, '64.	Dis. to enemy, Jan. 24, '66.			
Smith John,	Nov. 29, '64.	Cap. March 8, '66, Kingston	Pat. March 26, '66.	Pat. March 26, '66.	
Smith Thomas,	Nov. 29, '64.	Court martial, Jan. 14, '66, for desertion.			
Suedeker George W.,	Aug. 9, '65.	M. o. June 27, '66.	Died July 1, '74.		
Spencer Lucien H.,	Aug. 9, '65.	Cap. March 8, '66, Kingston	Pat. March 26, '66.	M. o. June 27, '66.	Died July 1, '62.
Spiggle Jacob,	Mar. 24, '66.	Trans. to Co. H., 7th C. V., June 23, '66.	M. o. July 26, '66.		
Splatt Michael,	Aug. 18, '65.	Cap. March 8, '66, Kingston	Pat. March 26, '66.	M. o. June 27, '66.	
Stevens William E.,	Aug. 9, '65.	Cap. March 8, '66, Kingston	Pat. March 26, '66.	M. o. June 27, '66.	
Stockell, Mary,	Jan. 29, '64.	Trans. to U. S. N., May 17, '64	"Agawam" and "Malvern"	Dis. Oct. 24, '61.	
Stone Charles P.,	Aug. 13, '65.	Died Jan. 14, '64			Namagatuck, Conn.

2^d LIEUTENANTS.

Philip E. Chapin, Aug. 15, '62, Pro. from Priv. Co. F, May 1, '63; 1st Lt. Co. L, 2d C. V. II. A., March 16, '64.
 Augustus Rodriguez, July 23, '62, (See Co. C, 2d C. V.) Must. 1st Sergt. Pro. April 12, '64. Cap. Mar. 5, '65 Kinston.
 Par. March 26, '65 M. o. June 27, '65. Died March 22, '80.

1ST SERGEANTS.

Isaac Chamberlain, Aug. 12, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. May 1, '64. Ap. Sergt.-Maj. Jan. 1, '65. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kins
 Jeremiah A. Kenyon, Aug. 6, '62, Must. Sergt. Pro. Jan. 1, '65. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o.
 June 27, '65. Died Oct. —, '86.

SERGEANTS.

Atwater William M., Aug. 7, '62, Must. Corp. Pro. Dec. 1, '63. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65.
 Church James A., July 26, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Corp., June 20, '63; Sergt., Jan. 1, '65. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston
 Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.

Clemmons John B., July 28, '62, Disc. dis. Jan. 26, '63.
 Green James L., July 26, '62, Red. to ranks (sick) Dec. 1, '63 Pro. Corp. Mar. 1, '65. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston.
 Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Jan. 24, '90.

Jones William H., Aug. 20, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
 Jost Martin, Dec. 23, '63, Trans. from Co. D May 1, '64. Pro. May 1, '64. Trans. to Co. I, 7th C. V., June

CORPORALS.

Beneffet Willis, Aug. 4, '62, Red. to ranks March 1, '65. Detailed Asst. Hospital Steward. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Burnes Harvey E., Aug. 7, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. May 1, '64. Wd. and cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Apr. —, '65
 Disc. June 23, '65.

Dudley Charles, Aug. 22, '62, (See Co. C, 3d C. V.) Must. Priv. Pro. May 1, '64. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston.
 Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.

Hart Charles E., July 28, '62, Pro. 1st Lt. Co. E, 100th Reg. U. S. C. I., Aug. 1, '64, and Capt. July 8, '65. Disc. Feb. 6, '66.
 Hubbard William H., Aug. 8, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Jan. 20, '63. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Ives Oscar P., Aug. 11, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Jan. 1, '65. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65.
 M. o. June 27, '65.

Lord Walter H., Aug. 5, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Dec. 1, '62. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Lucke Jerome B., Aug. 7, '62, Disc. dis. Feb. 24, '63.

New Haven, Conn.

New Haven, Conn.

New Haven, Conn.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

New Haven, Conn.

New Haven, Conn.

New Haven, Conn.

New Haven Conn.

New Haven, Conn.

New Haven, Conn.

- Phillips Riley, Aug. 12, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. March 1, '65. Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. New Haven, Conn.
- Phillips Francis, Aug. 12, '62, Wd. and cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Died April 13, '65, Danville, Va.
- Tucker Lewis A., Aug. 6, '62, (See Co. F, 2d C. V.) Red. to ranks, Sept. 1, '64. Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston Par. March 26, '65. Disc. July 21, '65. Reported dead.
- Woodruff Richard K., Aug. 11, '62, Pro. Capt. Co. C, 31st Conn. U. S. C. I., March 23, '64. Died Aug. 11, '64.
- MUSICIANS.
- Seranton William E., Aug. 13, '62, Disc. dis. March 5, '63. Died Nov. 21, '60.
- Thomas George F., July 23, '62, Trans. to 150th Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., Mar. 21, '64. Disc. July 22, '65. Died —.
- WAGONER.
- Doane Austin H., Aug. 5, '62, Cap. April 21, '64, Plymouth, N. C. Disc. June 1, '65.
- PRIVATES.
- Albee Calvin, Aug. 9, '62, Killed March 8, '65, Kinston.
- Allen Henry S., Aug. 8, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. New Haven, Conn.
- Andrews Joel N., Aug. 15, '62, Trans. to Co. D, 21st V. R. C., Sept. 30, '63. Disc. June 30, '65.
- Atwood Joseph, Aug. 29, '64, (See Co. H, 27th C. V.) Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
- Bailey Ezra N., Sept. 3, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
- Bales Charles, Aug. 30, '64, Trans. from Gen. Hospital New Berne, March 15, '65. (Failed to report.)
- Baldwin George W., July 25, '62, Cap. April 21, '64, Plymouth, N. C. Disc. June 1, '65. Died Jan. 25, '75. New Haven, Conn.
- Baldwin Charles C., Aug. 9, '62, Cap. April 21, '64, Plymouth, N. C. M. o. June 27, '65.
- Barnes Parisus F., Aug. 12, '62, Killed March 8, '65, Kinston. [M. o. July 20, '65.
- Beal John, Aug. 6, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. to Co. I, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
- Bisset Samuel, Dec. 21, '64, Trans. to Co. I, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
- Biss Frank A., July 26, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
- Bushy Austin, Aug. 14, '62, Died Feb. 13, '63.
- Burke Luke, Aug. 5, '62, Died Oct. 13, '64.
- Brown Barton, Aug. 7, '62, Killed March 8, '65, Kinston.
- Brown Charles E., Aug. 5, '62, Disc. dis. Feb. 9, '63. Died —.
- Brown Philip P., Aug. 14, '62, Des. March 12, '63.
- Brown George, Mar. 27, '64, Killed Dec. 27, '64, New Berne N. C. (Correct name Frederick Nutch.) New Haven, Conn.

Bulford John H.,	Aug. 8, '62,	Disc. Dec. 6, '62.		
Bunnell Lucas C.,	Aug. 6, '62,	Disc. dis. Feb. 9, '63.		New Haven, Conn.
Burt James W.,	Aug. 8, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
Byington Edwin M.,	Aug. 4, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.	Bridgeport, Conn.
Carney John,	Aug. 29, '64,	Wd. and cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Died March 19, '65, Goldsboro, N. C.		New Haven, Conn.
Carter Edmund,	Dec. 15, '63,	Trans. to Co. I, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 29, '65.	
Case George W.,	Nov. 23, '64,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.		
Coland William,	Dec. 23 '63,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.	Trans. to Co. 1, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	
Condon Morris,	Aug. 29, '64,	23, '65. Disc. July 5, '65. Died April 10, '74.		
Davis William,	Aug. 29, '64,	Trans. to Co. I, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 29, '65.	Reported dead.
Dowling Dennis,	Aug. 12, '64,	Wd. and cap. March 8, '65 Kingston. Died April 1, '65.		
Dudley Edward W.,	Aug. 11, '62,	Killed March 8, '65, Kingston.		
Dugan John,	Aug. 12, '64,	Died Oct. 8, '64.		
Dunlap Thomas Jr.,	Aug. 7, '62,	Died Oct. 4 '64.		
Emerson Richard H. R.,	Aug. 6, '62,	Pro. Capt. Co. F, 29th C. V., Feb. 8, '64. Disc. June 23, '64.		
Emmons Benjamin D.,	Feb. 9 '65,	Trans. to 159th Co., 2d Batt V. R. C., April 11, '64. Disc. Aug. 15, '65.	Died Jan. 9 '60.	
Ferguson Martin,	Dec. 2, '64,	Trans. to Co. I, 7th C. V., June 23 '65.	M. o. July 29, '65.	
Fisher Thomas,	Sept. 9, '64,	Des. Jan. 4, '65.		New York City.
Foley Peter,	Nov. 29, '64,	Wd. and cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.	Fur. April 2, '65.	
Foot Charles B.,	Aug. 8, '62,	Des. Jan. 4, '65.		
Forrest Robert,	Aug. 29, '64,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.	New Haven, Conn.
Forte Leslie,	July 28, '62,	M. o. July 29, '65.		
Fowler Samuel O.,	Aug. 12, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.		Middletown, Conn.
Francisco Clifford A.,	Aug. 13, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.	Branford, Conn.
Francis Charles,	Jan. 26, '65,	Trans. to 159th Co., 2d Batt. V. R. C., April 11, '64.	Died April 25, '65.	
Fuamlabor Pedro,	Sept 23, '64,	Des. June 6, '65.	[23 '65. M. o. July 29, '65.	
Gilleland David,	Aug. 12, '62,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.	Trans. to Co. I, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	
		Par. March 26, '65.	M. o. June 27, '65.	Died, —.

Hanson Frederick A., Aug. 6, '62, Cap. April 21, '64, Plymouth, N. C. Died Aug. 6, '64, Andersonville, Ga.
 Harris William, Jan. 8, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Fur. March 30, '65.
 Hickey Timothy, Sept. 23, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Higgins Jeremiah, Sept. 23, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Higgins William O., Aug. 6, '62, Disc. Feb. 9, '63.
 Hine David H., Aug. 14, '62, Disc. dis. March 1, '63.
 Hindsley Henry W., Aug. 11, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Horsfall Thomas, Aug. 11, '62, Disc. dis. March 14, '63.
 Howe Converse, Mar. 31, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died Aug. 23, '94.
 Jenkins John D., Sept. 3, '64, Wd. and cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. Trans. to Co. 1, 7th C. V.
 June 23, '65. M. o. July 29, '65.
 Johnson William, Aug. 29, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Fur. March 30, '65.
 Johnson James H., July 25, '62, Disc. Feb. 6, '63.
 Johnson George W., Aug. 13, '62, Disc. June 12, '65.
 Kelley Thomas, Dec. 14, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Trans. to Co. 1, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. Dies, July 3, '65.
 Kelley Henry, Aug. 18, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
 Kelsey Henry W., July 25, '62, Killed March 8, '65, Kingston.
 Kenyon Earl B., Aug. 7, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Laich Theodore S., Sept. 3, '64, Cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. Mar. 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65. Died June 25, '88.
 Leco James W., Aug. 6, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
 LeStrange Michael, Aug. 6, '62, Died August 26, '63.
 Lee William, Dec. 7, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. July 29, '65.
 Mahon John, Aug. 16, '62, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Trans. to Co. 1, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.
 Mendenhall Edward, July 11, '64, Wd. and cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. M. o. June 27, '65.
 Meredith John, Dec. 11, '64, Trans. to Co. 1, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. Disc. dis. June 26, '6.
 Meredith William H., Nov. 11, '64, Wd. and cap. Mar. 8, '65, Kingston. Exchanged April 26, '65. Disc. dis. June 26, '6.
 Morgan Charles, Aug. 15, '62, M. o. Dec. 1, '62.
 Morgan Charles, Dec. 16, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65.
 Morgan Samuel, Dec. 17, '62, D. o. June 29, '62. Died
 Morgan Gabriel, Dec. 7, '64, Cap. March 8, '65, Kingston. Par. March 26, '65. Fur. March 30, '65.

Year	Month	Day	Time	Location	Remarks	Temperature	Wind	Clouds	Other
1911	Jan	1	08:00	Station	Clear	50	Light	0	
1911	Jan	2	08:00	Station	Clear	52	Light	0	
1911	Jan	3	08:00	Station	Clear	55	Light	0	
1911	Jan	4	08:00	Station	Clear	58	Light	0	
1911	Jan	5	08:00	Station	Clear	60	Light	0	
1911	Jan	6	08:00	Station	Clear	62	Light	0	
1911	Jan	7	08:00	Station	Clear	65	Light	0	
1911	Jan	8	08:00	Station	Clear	68	Light	0	
1911	Jan	9	08:00	Station	Clear	70	Light	0	
1911	Jan	10	08:00	Station	Clear	72	Light	0	
1911	Jan	11	08:00	Station	Clear	75	Light	0	
1911	Jan	12	08:00	Station	Clear	78	Light	0	
1911	Jan	13	08:00	Station	Clear	80	Light	0	
1911	Jan	14	08:00	Station	Clear	82	Light	0	
1911	Jan	15	08:00	Station	Clear	85	Light	0	
1911	Jan	16	08:00	Station	Clear	88	Light	0	
1911	Jan	17	08:00	Station	Clear	90	Light	0	
1911	Jan	18	08:00	Station	Clear	92	Light	0	
1911	Jan	19	08:00	Station	Clear	95	Light	0	
1911	Jan	20	08:00	Station	Clear	98	Light	0	
1911	Jan	21	08:00	Station	Clear	100	Light	0	
1911	Jan	22	08:00	Station	Clear	102	Light	0	
1911	Jan	23	08:00	Station	Clear	105	Light	0	
1911	Jan	24	08:00	Station	Clear	108	Light	0	
1911	Jan	25	08:00	Station	Clear	110	Light	0	
1911	Jan	26	08:00	Station	Clear	112	Light	0	
1911	Jan	27	08:00	Station	Clear	115	Light	0	
1911	Jan	28	08:00	Station	Clear	118	Light	0	
1911	Jan	29	08:00	Station	Clear	120	Light	0	
1911	Jan	30	08:00	Station	Clear	122	Light	0	
1911	Jan	31	08:00	Station	Clear	125	Light	0	

FIFTEENTH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS. — DEFENSE OF THE UNION.

2D LIEUTENANT.

John H. Hall. Aug. 9, '62, Must. Sergt. Pro. May 5, '64. M. o. June 27, '65. New York City.

1ST SERGEANTS.

John R. Atwater. Aug. 11, '62, Disc. dis. Aug. 31, '64. Died ———.
 William R. Mackay. Aug. 6, '62, Must. Sergt. Pro. Sept. 1, '64. M. o. June 27, '65. Meriden, Conn.

SERGEANTS.

Prockett Eli I., Aug. 9, '62, Must. Corp. Pro. June 1, '63. M. o. June 27, '65. Holyoke, Mass.
 Jost Frederick Jr., Jan. 22, '64, Pro. from Co. F, May 1, '64. Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 Morse William J., Aug. 9, '62, Must. Corp. Pro. Dec. 1, '62. Red. to ranks (sick), May 1, '64. M. o. June 27, '65. Wallingford, Conn.
 Munson Oliver S., Aug. 23, '62, Died Nov. 26, '62.
 Pardee Henry N., Aug. 13, '62, Must. Corp. Pro. May 1, '64. M. o. June 27, '65. Northford, Conn.
 Smith Henry E., Aug. 9, '62, Must. Corp. Pro. Sept. 1, '64. M. o. June 27, '65. Died April 27, '78. North Haven, Conn.
 Thorpe Sheldon B., Aug. 9, '62, Disc. dis. April 27, '63.

CORPORALS.

Andrews Andrew, Aug. 11, '62, Red. to ranks on account of special detail. Disc. June 5, '65. Wallingford, Conn.
 Cleary Thomas J., Aug. 11, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Dec. 1, '62. Disc. dis. March 12, '63. Died ———, '75. West Haven, Conn.
 Hartley Henry B., Aug. 9, '62, Disc. dis. Jan. 30, '63.
 Hart Henry C., Aug. 9, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Dec. 24, '64. Disc. June 12, '65. New Britain, Conn.
 Hough Henry T., Aug. 9, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. June 1, '63. Red. to ranks, Dec. 24, '64. M. o. June 27, '65. Died June 25, '65.
 Ives Delevan W., Aug. 6, '62, Died Nov. 29, '62.
 Ives Belano W., Aug. 6, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Oct. 1, '63. M. o. June 27, '65. Wallingford, Conn.
 Merriman James B., Aug. 6, '62, M. o. June 27, '65.
 Northrop Frederick, Aug. 6, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Sept. 1, '64. M. o. June 27, '65. (Reported dead.)
 Phelps Austin, Aug. 6, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Dec. 1, '62. Died July 6, '63.
 Reynolds John D., Aug. 6, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Dec. 24, '64. M. o. June 27, '65. (Reported dead.)
 Schranton Henry W., Jan. 1, '64, Must. Priv. Pro. May 1, '64. Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65. M. o. July 20, '65.
 Talmadge George W., Aug. 11, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Jan. 1, '63. Red. to ranks, Sept. 1, '64. Disc. July 5, '65. Northford, Conn.
 Wilcox Frederick W., Aug. 6, '62, Must. Priv. Pro. Dec. 24, '64. M. o. June 27, '65. Yalesville, Conn.

MUSICIANS.

Brockett James H.,	Aug. 11, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Leeds Lyman D.,	Aug. 6, '62,	Des. Jan. 9, '63.	New Haven, Conn.
WAGONER.			
Russell Hills,	Aug. 13, '62,	Died Jan. 10, '63.	
PRIVATES.			
Adams James K.,	Aug. 6, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	Scymour, Conn.
Allen Luzerne H.,	Aug. 6, '62,	Trans. to U. S. N., May 17, '64, "Mercedita" and Potomac flotilla.	Middletown, Conn.
Andrews Asabel Jr.,	Aug. 11, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	Wallingford, Conn.
Anderson James,	Sept. 7, '64,	Des. Sept. 27, '64.	
Barber William J.,	Aug. 9, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	Wallingford, Conn.
Barnes George H.,	Aug. 11, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	Northford, Conn.
Barre John,	Apr. 23, '64,	Trans. to Co. K, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.
Bassett Hobart A.,	Aug. 11, '62,	Died Nov. 17, '62.	
Beaumont Lewellen,	Aug. 12, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Blackwell Isaac,	Aug. 6, '62,	Trans. to Co. K, 12th Regt V. R. C., Aug. 15, '63.	Wallingford, Conn.
		Disc. dis. Jan. 12, '64. (Re-	
		ported dead.)	
Bonke Edmund,	Aug. 13, '62,	Disc. April 6, '63.	
Boglan Matthew,	Sept. 3, '64,	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Bradley Edgar S.,	Aug. 9, '62,	Died Feb. 10, '63.	
Bradley Edwin,	Sept. 14, '64,	Disc. dis. April 25, '65.	
Brown John,	Aug. 9, '64,	Trans. to Co. K, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.
Brown Martin L.,	Aug. 6, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	Died ———, '87.
Brown William E.,	Aug. 9, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	Fair Haven, Conn.
Brown Charles A.,	Aug. 9, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	Kaonsa City, Me.
Brown E. Lynn A.,	Aug. 11, '62,	M. o. June 27, '65.	Northford, Conn.
Brown John,	Aug. 6, '62,	Des. Dec. 1, '62.	
Brown L. L. and W.,	Aug. 11, '62,	Disc. April 27, '63.	
Brown John, T. S.,	Sept. 6, '64,	M. o. June 27, '65.	
Brown John, S.,	Sept. 7, '64,	Trans. to Co. K, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.

Clark George W.	Aug. 6, '62.	(See Co. B, 3d C. V.) Wd. May, '63, Providence Church Road, Va.	M. o. June 27, '65.	Yalesville, Conn.
Clark Gilbert S.	Sept. 7, '64.	M. o. June 27, '65.		
Clayton Eli C.	Sept. 3, '64.	M. o. June 27, '65.		
Collins John.	Mar. 3, '64.	Trans. U. S. N., May 17, '64, "Mercedita." Des. Feb. 13, '65.		Fair Haven, Conn.
Cooper Harvey E.	Aug. 11, '62.	Disc. June 30, '65.		
Dalmore Henry.	Aug. 18, '64.	Trans. to Co. K, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.	[Dec. 20, '94.
Dayton Ambrose L.	Aug. 14, '62.	Detached to V. R. C., May 10, '63. Retired Oct. 13, '63.	M. o. June 27, '65.	Died
Debordier Jacques.	Aug. 18, '64.	Trans. to Co. K, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.	
Dickinson Sylvester H.	Dec. 2, '64.	Trans. to Co. K, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.	
Dogban Joseph.	Sept. 3, '64.	M. o. June 27, '65.		
Doolittle Benjamin R.	Aug. 11, '62.	M. o. June 27, '65. Died April 17, '92.		
Doolittle Jesse T.	Aug. 9, '62.	Disc. dis. April 17, '63.		
Doolittle Isaac L.	Aug. 9, '62.	M. o. June 27, '65.		
Dowd Demetrius S.	Aug. 9, '62.	Cap. April 18, '64, Plymouth, N. C.	Died Nov. 10, '64	Florence, S. C.
Dowd Benjamin R.	Aug. 11, '62.	Died Dec. 1, '62.		[Disc. Aug. 17, '65.
Emmons George A.	Dec. 7, '63.	Trans. from Co. G, April 2, '64.	Trans. U. S. N., May 17, '64, "Mercedita and "Don."	
Farley John.	Feb. 27, '64.	Des. May 20, '64.		Ohio.
Foote Isaac.	Aug. 12, '62.	Disc. dis. Feb. 28, '63.		
Foote Philo B.	Aug. 12, '62.	Died Dec. 10, '62.		
Foot Isaac O.	Sept. 2, '64.	Disc. July 6, '65. (Reported dead.)		
Frisbie Russell L.	Aug. 9, '62.	Disc. July 15, '65.		
Frisbie Alonzo P.	Aug. 9, '62.	M. o. June 27, '65.	Died March 3, '87.	
Grant Joseph.	Sept. 5, '64.	Disc. June 14, '65. (Correct name, Edward Merrick.)		
Hass John C.	Aug. 6, '62.	Disc. dis. Nov. 6, '62.		
Hall Charles A.	Aug. 9, '62.	M. o. June 27, '65.		
Hamlin Henry.	Apr. 11, '64.	Trans. to Co. K, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.	
Harrison Lorenzo E.	Aug. 9, '62.	M. o. June 27, '65.		
Huntie Adolphus F.	Aug. 9, '62.	M. o. June 27, '65.		
Hickey John.	Dec. 12, '64.	Trans. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65.	M. o. July 20, '65.	
				New Haven, Conn.
				Northford, Conn.
				New Haven, Conn.

Higgins James,	Aug. 11, '62,	M. 6,	June 27, '66,		
Hollan Patrick,	Aug. 13, '64,	Trans. to Co. K, 7th C. V.,	June 23, '65,	M. 6, July 20, '68	
Holme George,	Aug. 20, '64,	M. 6,	June 27, '66,		
Hough Joel P.,	Aug. 6, '62,	M. 6,	June 27, '66,		
Hough George W.,	Aug. 6, '62,	M. 6,	June 27, '66,	Died March 22, '84	
Hugh John M.,	Aug. 6, '62,	M. 6,	June 27, '66,		
Hugh John,	Aug. 2, '64,	Trans. to Co. K, 7th C. V.,	June 23, '65,	M. 6, July 20, '68	
Hugh Johnathan	Aug. 9, '62,	M. 6,	June 27, '66,	Died	
Hugh Joseph	Aug. 6, '62,	M. 6,	June 27, '66,	Died	
Hugh Hugh	Dec. 1, '64,	Trans. to Co. E, 7th C. V.,	June 9, '65,	M. 6, July 20, '68	
Hugh Paul George	Dec. 23, '66,	Trans. from Co. B, 4th C. V.,	July 6, '64,	Trans. to Co. K, 7th C. V.,	June 13, '66
Hugh John	Dec. 29, '64,	Trans. to Co. F, 7th C. V.,	June 23, '65,	Des. Aug. 1, '66	Dis. July 4, '66
Hugh Thomas J.	Dec. 23, '63,	Co. C, 4th C. V.) Trans. U. S. N.,	May 6, '64,	"Agawam" and "Green Putnam"	
Hugh Joseph	Aug. 7, '65,	Died March 4, '64			
Hugh Joseph J.	Aug. 9, '62,	Died Jan. 19, '65,			
Hugh Thomas	Aug. 11, '65,	Died Jan. 20, '64			
Hugh James D.	Aug. 6, '62,	Des. by March 1, '63	Died March 4, '84		
Hugh George	Aug. 6, '65,	M. 6,	June 27, '66,		
Hugh William H.	Aug. 6, '65,	Des. by May 13, '63			
Hugh William	Jan. 16, '64,	Wed. West Point, U. C.	Trans. Co. K, 7th C. V.,	June 13, '66	
Hugh William	Sept. 1, '64,	Trans. to Co. E, 7th C. V.,	June 23, '65,	M. 6, July 20, '68	
Hugh William	Aug. 6, '65,	M. 6,	June 27, '66,	Died March 22, '84	
Hugh William	Aug. 6, '62,	M. 6,	June 27, '66,		
Hugh William G.	Aug. 1, '62,	Died Aug. 30, '63			
Hugh William	Aug. 11, '64,	Trans. to Co. F, 7th C. V.,	June 23, '65,	M. 6, July 20, '68	
Hugh William	Aug. 6, '62,	Died June 1, '66			
Hugh William	May 27, '64,	Trans. to Co. E, 7th C. V.,	June 13, '66	M. 6, July 20, '68	
Hugh William	Jan. 16, '64,	Des. to enemy June 1, '66			
Hugh William	Apr. 1, '65,	M. 6,	June 27, '66,		
Hugh William	Dec. 1, '64,	Trans. to Co. E, 7th C. V.,	June 13, '66,	M. 6, July 20, '68	
Hugh William	Dec. 1, '62,	Died June 1, '64			

Taylor, Chubb, V. Aug. 17, '62, Dec. Feb. 23, '63
 Wehner, John, Aug. 11, '64, Train. to Co. G, 7th C. V., June 23, '65, M. O. July 20, '65
 Wheeler, George, Jan. 27, '64, Train. to Co. E, 7th C. V., June 23, '65, M. O. July 20, '65
 Willson, Henry, Aug. 6, '62, Eng. det., April 6, '63, Dec. Feb. 23, '63
 Willson, James, Mar. 2, '64, Train. to Co. I, 7th C. V., June 23, '65, M. O. July 20, '65
 Wipacichiam, Jr., B., Mar. 3, '64, Dec., April 6, '64
 Wood, Gilbert, Corp. 6, '62, M. O. June 27, '65
 Wood, Thomas, Jan. 25, '64, Train. to Co. B, 11, May 17, '64, "Meatmaking" Report" and "V. Amb. Staff" - Dec. 31, '64, Aug. 29, '65

Normalized Count

UNITED STATES INFANTRY

Boyer, Edward, Dec. 27, '63, Feb. May 20, '65
 Bradshaw, Charles, Dec. 11, '64, Feb. Jan. 23, '65
 Brown, George, Sept. 27, '64, Dec. Dec. 29, '64
 Brown, Henry, Dec. 29, '64, Dec. Jan. 6, '65
 Brown, Richard, Dec. 29, '64, Dec. March 6, '65
 Brown, John, Jan. 29, '65, Corp. March 3, '65, Jan. Jan. March 29, '65
 Brown, Thomas, Sept. 13, '64, Dec. Jan. 27, '65
 Brown, John, Oct. 1, '64, Dec. Feb. 1, '64
 Brown, John, and Jan. 2, '64, 3rd and Corp. March 3, '65, London Feb. April 7, '65, Feb. May 1, '65
 Brown, Thomas, Dec. 17, '64, Corp. March 7, '65, London Feb. March 2, '65, Dec. April 26, '65
 Brown, William, Corp. 29, '64, Dec. 29, '64
 Brown, Charles, Corp. 11, '64, Dec. Sept. 24, '64
 Brown, James, Dec. 1, '64, 3rd and Corp. Jan. 1, '65, London May 1, '65, Dec. 26, June 29, '65
 Brown, James, Dec. 1, '64, Dec. Dec. 1, '64
 Brown, James, Dec. 1, '64, Dec. Dec. 1, '64
 Brown, James, Dec. 1, '64, Dec. Dec. 1, '64
 Brown, James, Dec. 1, '64, Corp. March 6, '65, London Feb. March 26, '65, Dec. April 26, '65
 Brown, James, Dec. 1, '64, Dec. Dec. 1, '64

FIFTEENTH CONNECTICUT VOLUNTEERS.—DEFENSE OF THE UNION.

May James,	Dec. 30, '64.	Des. March 6, '65.
M. Gay William,	Jan. 5, '65,	Des. March 6, '65.
McLary John,	Feb. 3, '65,	Disc. July 28, '65.
Murphy Patrick,	Dec. 14, '64,	Disc. Jan. 9, '65.
Nolan John,	Jan. 4, '65,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. April 30, '65.
Patterson Charles,	Jan. 4, '64,	Des. April 1, '65.
Riley William,	Dec. 30, '64,	Des. March 6, '65.
Robinson Joseph F.,	Oct. 3, '64,	Disc. Jan. 9, '65.
Rogers Harry,	Feb. 28, '65,	Cap. March 8, '65, Kinston. Par. March 26, '65. Disc. April 30, '65.
Sawtell Edward E.,	Aug. 9, '64,	Disc. Oct. 8, '64.
Smith Oscar,	Nov. 28, '64,	Disc. Jan. 15, '65.
Warner Charles,	Dec. 19, '64,	Disc. June 7, '65.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE NEW BERNE MONUMENT.

The following illustration represents the memorial about to be erected by the Regimental Association in the National Cemetery at New Berne, N. C., in honor of their comrades buried in that enclosure. [See 26th reunion, page 173].

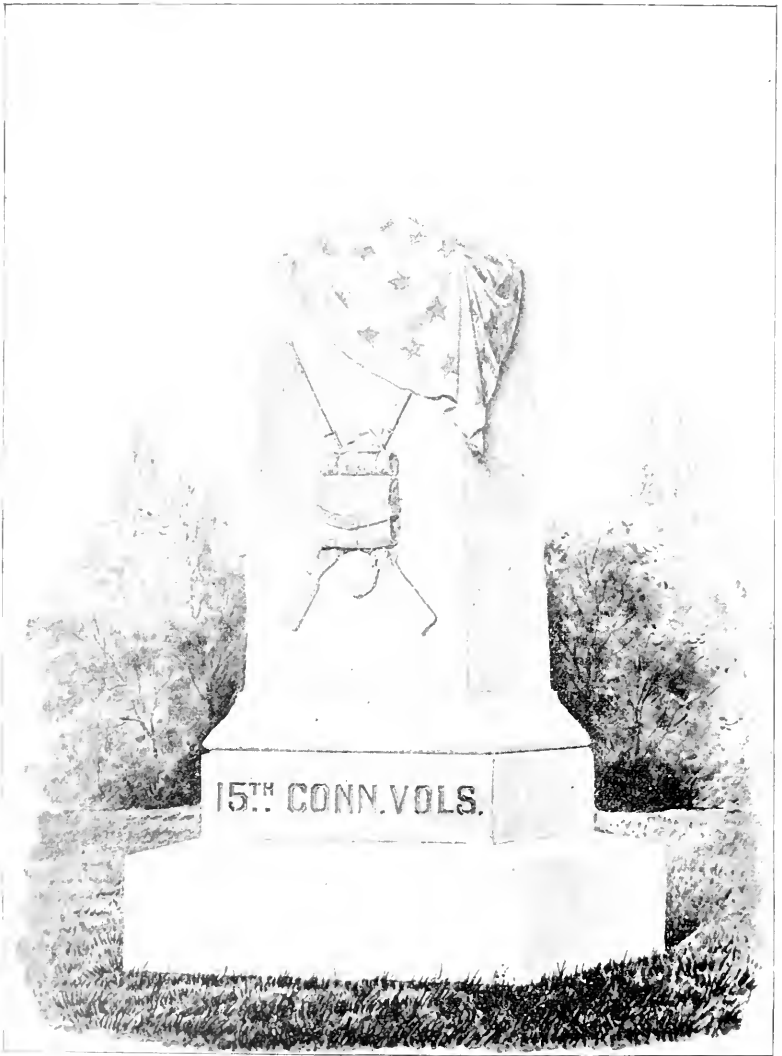
The monument is of Barre granite. Its bottom base is five feet square and fifteen inches high; the second base, three feet nine inches square and seventeen inches high; while the die is three feet square and five feet six inches high. Total height of monument a little more than eight feet. The design was adopted at a largely attended mid-winter meeting of the Association, held in Meriden, and the construction of the work was awarded to the New England Granite Co., under the supervision of the Quartermaster-General of the State.

This memorial fitly tells its purpose at a glance. In addition to the designs and inscription appears the following legend upon the face:

TO THE MEN
WHO DIED OF YELLOW FEVER
IN 1864,
AND THOSE WHO FELL IN ACTION
BEFORE KINSTON,
MARCH 8, 1865.

Here follows a list of those still sleeping in New Berne cemetery,* and in whose honor the regiment

*A few bodies were removed North at the close of the war. The names of these do not appear, but may be found on pages 77-78. It is not known at this writing that those buried on the field at Kinston have ever been moved.



15TH CONN. MONUMENT, NEW BERNE, N. C.

raises this memorial. Strictly speaking, not all can be said to have died of yellow fever, but of the various diseases of camp and hospital.

COMPANY A.

Brown, Charles C.,	Uhl, William,*
Redfield, Willis,	Williams, Robert O.—4

COMPANY B.

Burwell, J. Henry,	Miller, Christian.
Crandall, Dudley W.,	Reynolds, Elliott.
Culver, Henry,	Smith, Cornelius R.—7.
Hawley, Edmond J.,	

COMPANY C.

Bellwood, Theodore,	Reynolds, John,
Bracken, Timothy,	Sperry, Henry E.,
Deane, George,	Striby, Amos,
Johnson, Edward,	Sturgess, Joseph A.—9.
Reynolds, Garrett H.,	

COMPANY D.

Andrews, Sidney M.,	Lines, James R.,
Baker, John,	Ongermach, John.
Curtiss, Henry L.,	Petto, Rotheus,
Devine, Patrick,	Story, John O.,
Hammond, Joseph,	Wade, Charles T.—11
Healey, Thomas,	

COMPANY E.

Baldwin, Chauncey S.,	Hull, Ellsworth H.,
Bosart, Pedro,	Hansell, Conrad,
Boyle, Charles A.,	Parsons, Prescott M.
Goulding, John,	White, Samuel U.—8.

COMPANY F.

Baker, James R.,	Forde, John,
Beach, Lyman A.,	Hull, Sylvanus A.,
Carpenter, Franklin S.,	Kenney, Alvin,
Cook, Alvah J.,	Robinson, George E.,
Crowley, Daniel,	Ransom, Joseph—10

* Died from wounds received at the battle of Fort Fisher, N. C.

Section 1

Section 2

1. The first part of the document discusses the importance of maintaining accurate records.

2. The second part of the document discusses the importance of maintaining accurate records.

3. The third part of the document discusses the importance of maintaining accurate records.

4. The fourth part of the document discusses the importance of maintaining accurate records.

5. The fifth part of the document discusses the importance of maintaining accurate records.

6. The sixth part of the document discusses the importance of maintaining accurate records.

7. The seventh part of the document discusses the importance of maintaining accurate records.

8. The eighth part of the document discusses the importance of maintaining accurate records.

REPORT

1950

CONTENTS

1. Introduction	1
2. Objectives	2
3. Methodology	3
4. Results	4
5. Discussion	5
6. Conclusion	6
7. References	7
8. Appendix	8
9. Bibliography	9
10. Index	10

party firmly to the support of the administration at Washington, in its efforts to preserve the Union.

Commissioned by Gov. Buckingham as Lieutenant-Colonel of the 14th Conn., in the summer of 1862, he was promoted within a few weeks to the command of the 15th Conn., in which capacity he led this regiment until his resignation in 1863. In Chapter XIV will be found a reference to the circumstances which chanced to deny him the General's star. Upon his return to civil pursuits he was appointed commissioner on the board of enrollment for the Second Congressional District, and also in the same year he was again elected to the General Assembly. Shortly after he removed his practice to New Haven where the same personal characteristics which had brought him to the front in Meriden, made him the recipient of nearly all the political honors that the city of New Haven could bestow.

Col. Wright afterwards served the state again as member of the General Assembly in 1882, when he was elected speaker, serving as such in the first session in the new capitol at Hartford. He died in 1886 at New Haven in the 66th year of his age.

Col. Wright married Maria H. Phelps, of Windsor, Conn., in February, 1848. Six children were born to them, of whom four survive. It is by the courtesy of his son, Arthur B. Wright, a lawyer in New York City, that his portrait and this biography is furnished.

COL. CHARLES L. UPHAM,

15TH CONN. VOLS.

(See Portrait, page 90).

Charles L. Upham is by birth a Green Mountain boy, and was born in Townshend, Vt., May 24, 1839. At the commencement of the Rebellion he was living in Meriden, Conn., and enlisted as a private in Co. B, 3d Conn. Vols., April 25, 1861. He was chosen 1st Sergeant of his company, and as such served the three months' term, being mustered out August 12, 1861.

The 8th Conn. was already in contemplation by Gov. Buckingham when the 3d Conn. arrived home, and Sergt. Upham soon opened a recruiting office for it. He received a commission as Captain of Co. K, September 18, 1861, and in October went to the front with his command. For excellency in soldierly conduct in general, and for special gallantry at the battles of Antietam and Fredericksburg, Capt. Upham was promoted to be Major of his regiment, December 23, 1862, and Lieutenant-Colonel, March 9, 1863. He was wounded at the battle of New Berne, N. C., March

14, 1862, and was also temporarily placed in command of the 10th Conn. after the battle of Antietam and until the engagement at Fredericksburg.

His last promotion was to the Colonelcy of the 15th Conn., April 18, 1863. This was during the memorable siege of Suffolk, Va., and his coming gave brilliancy and prestige to the regiment. Col. Upham was every inch a soldier and a fighter. Had his brigade been properly supported at Kinston, no such disaster would have overtaken our forces as Gen. Carter was alone responsible for.

With the muster out of his regiment in 1865, Col. Upham returned to Meriden, and later in that year organized the dry goods business house of Ives, Upham & Rand, one of the most successful institutions of Meriden to-day.

Col. Upham has been twice married, first to Emily L. Clark, who died in 1864, and second to Elizabeth L. Hall. He was elected Mayor of Meriden, 1872-3, and has received other proofs of confidence and esteem from his fellow-citizens.

COLONEL SAMUEL TOLLES.

(See Portrait, page 18).

Samuel Tolles was born in West Haven, Conn., 1817. When quite a young man he entered the employ of Benjamin W. Stone, a prominent tailor of New Haven, and learned that trade. Shortly after, he set up business for himself in the old Franklin building on Church street, where the Hoadley block now stands, and remained there until his enlistment in 1862. His long connection as an officer and worker with that superb military organization the New Haven Grays, peculiarly fitted him for the position offered by Gov. Buckingham, in the 15th Conn. Col. Tolles was not the handsome, dashing, electrifying field officer that novelists and historians hold up as saviors of countries and kingdoms, but rather of an undemonstrative nature, cool, self-possessed, unselfish and humane.

Upon muster out of service with his regiment in 1865, he resumed his old pursuit, continuing for twenty years, until 1885, when he retired from business to accept an appointment at the New Haven custom house.

Col. Tolles was well known as a citizen of the whole New England state, being at one time Grand Master. He was also a member of Wooster Lodge F. and A. M., Boston, J. May 12, 1877.

MAJOR ELI WALTER OSBORN.

(See Portrait, page 44).

Eli Walter Osborn was born in New Haven, July 27, 1834. His parents were Walter Osborn—formerly an officer of the New Haven Grays—and Mary Jane Remer. His remote ancestor was Jeremiah Osborn, one of the original grantees of the town of New Haven.

Like nearly all of the young men of his time, he was educated at the Lancasterian School, which he attended until the summer of 1849, when his parents, with their young family, removed to Milwaukee, Wis. This region was then in an undeveloped state, and in a condition to at once attract and develop the active and adventurous disposition of the boy. Nothing appealed to him as did the wild condition about him in the suburbs of Milwaukee. When not in school, to wander in the woods and encamp there, was a source of unlimited pleasure to him.

In the spring of 1853 the family returned to New Haven, when young Osborn began his business life with his father and uncle, the late Edward T. Stanley, in the retail coal trade upon Long Wharf. In 1855 he joined the Grays and was ever afterwards a most enthusiastic soldier. This branch of his life was very real and important to him, and he became an ardent student of tactics. He was soon a warrant officer and the most rigorous of drill-masters. A musket in his hands would rattle and move as though he had imparted his energy to it. The recruits who fell into his hands felt they were not playing at soldiering; it was work for them. Many a member of the Grays who afterwards became a trusted officer in Connecticut's regiments, acknowledged the benefits of his instruction. His book of tactics was the most important volume in his library. In target practice he was a prime shot. In those days the guns were loaded in the field from an open keg of powder, by the company armorer, who at that time was the well-known humorist, Bill Bishop. He it was who reprimanded the members for coming too near the latently quiet little barrel with their lighted cigars, saying: "Boys, you must keep away from here with those cigars,—this powder has been afire now two or three times."

When the first thrill of war was felt, he was Captain of the Grays, and though he seemed to feel in every nerve the reality of the step, was among the most zealous to urge the acceptance by the State of the company's services. Many a New Havener will remember the fine appearance of the Grays, as with ranks stretching from curb to curb, they gave a company parade before their

embarkation to the front with the 2d Regiment. That line of serious young faces is imprinted on many a memory.

On the return of the Grays from the three months' campaign, Capt. Osborn at once proceeded to assist in the organization of the 15th Conn. His short campaign had only developed his ardor as a soldier and patriot; thenceforth he was in the war for its duration, or for his life. His furloughs home were very brief. His place was at the front, and all his enthusiasm enlisted that the 15th should do its whole duty.

It was a sad day in New Haven when his regiment returned after the action at Kinston, N. C., without their Major. But it was reported that the wound he had received there would quickly heal, and he would soon be home again. It was a false hope. The wound resulted in blood poisoning, and on April 6, 1865, he died, attended by Private Tate, of the 15th, at Danville, Virginia. Doubtless the chaotic condition within the Confederacy at that time, prevented the care he might otherwise have received. His remains lie in the family lot in the Grove street cemetery.

ADJUTANT PHILIP C. RAND.

(See Portrait, page 108).

First Lieutenant and Adjutant Philip C. Rand was born in Middletown, Conn., August 24th, 1841. At the breaking out of the war, he was in the employ of a mercantile house at Meriden, Conn. When the 15th Regiment was organized, he enlisted in Capt. Julius Bassett's Co. A, and went to the front as its Orderly Sergeant. He was promoted to the rank of Second Lieutenant, May 18th, 1863, and to that of First Lieutenant, November 20th, 1864. Was mustered out with his regiment at the close of the war. As Adjutant, he was a model officer, faithful in the performance of duty, brave in action, always a gentleman. In the fall of 1865, the mercantile house of Ives, Upham & Rand was organized in Meriden, of which he is a member, and where he now resides.

DR. EDWARD O. COWLES.

FIRST ASSISTANT SURGEON.

(See Portrait, page 54).

Edward O. Cowles was born in North Woodstock, Conn., December 22, 1834. He came to North Haven with his father's family about 1837. He early evinced an interest in medical studies

1. The first part of the document discusses the importance of maintaining accurate records of all transactions and activities. It emphasizes that this is crucial for ensuring transparency and accountability in the organization's operations.

2. The second part outlines the various methods and tools used to collect and analyze data. This includes the use of surveys, interviews, and focus groups to gather qualitative information, as well as the application of statistical software for quantitative analysis.

3. The third part details the process of identifying and measuring key performance indicators (KPIs). It explains how these indicators are selected based on the organization's strategic goals and how they are used to track progress and performance over time.

4. The fourth part discusses the challenges and limitations of data analysis. It highlights the potential for bias in data collection and the importance of using appropriate statistical techniques to minimize these risks. It also notes that data analysis is an ongoing process that requires continuous monitoring and adjustment.

5. The fifth part concludes by summarizing the key findings and recommendations. It stresses the need for a data-driven approach to decision-making and the importance of fostering a culture of data literacy throughout the organization.

olutions relative to late Companion Captain Theodore Rich Davis, U. S. V. (Insignia No. 2260), who died at Brooklyn, N. Y., January 12, 1866, aged 50 years.

The Committee appointed to draft resolutions relative to the death of Captain Theodore Rich Davis, U. S. V., respectfully submit the following:

REPORT.

Companion Theodore Rich Davis was born at New Haven, Conn., on the 22d day of May, 1816, and died on the 12th day of January, 1866, at his residence, No. 43 McDonough St., Brooklyn, N. Y., leaving a family consisting of a wife and two daughters.

Companion Davis was elected to membership in the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, as a member of the First Class, on the 4th day of January, 1862. Insignia 2260.

Companion Davis was mustered into the service of the United States on the 27th day of August, 1862, as captain of Co. B, 15th Regiment of Infantry, Connecticut Volunteers, and subsequently served in the 9th, 18th and 23d Army Corps, and participated with his regiment in the following engagements: Fredericksburg, December 13th, 1862; Providence Church Road, May 3d, 1863; Siege of Suffolk, April 12th, 1863; Belmont Road, April 24th, 1863; Kingston, March 5th, 1865. He was captured March 5th, 1865, and confined in Libby Prison, Virginia, exchanged April 22d, 1865, and mustered out of service June 27th, 1865.

His character and services as a soldier and officer are described in the following letter received from Col. Geo. M. White, Assistant Adjutant-General of the State of Connecticut, late captain of the 15th Connecticut Volunteers:

"Capt. Davis deservedly held a very high place in the affection and esteem of the members of his regiment; officers and men alike respecting him from first acquaintance, for the frank manliness of his nature, the courteous and generous impulses which always marked his bearing towards his associates; and, above all, for the unflinching fidelity and cheerfulness with which he performed, fully and to the letter, each and every duty assigned him.

Brave as the bravest wherever bravery was called for, he had all the tenderness of a woman for a comrade in distress.

His comrades will never forget the utter disregard of self with which he daily visited the bedsides of his men and his fellow officers, who were stricken with yellow fever during the prevalence of that fearful scourge at New Berne, N. C., in 1864; nor the equal faithfulness with which he personally ministered to the sick and helpless citizens of the town whom their nearest friends had deserted in terror.

It was my command to carry him to the hospital day and night as a prisoner of war, and I did so. Adjutant, both in malice and in stupidity, left to die on the ground, leaving me no choice.

The bold persistence with which Capt. Lewis sought the name of humanity that may be all that remains of comrades until they might replace him for shelter and security for him and myself, a verbal quarrel, a struggle, we might see them locked in a hospital, and at least in the hands of a surgeon.

Not until they were having the best care the doctors gave them in the Fair Ground Hospital at G. H. S. did I consent to leave them and take up his line of march for Rains and Libby Prison.

This was but a characteristic example of the fearless and courageous determination with which, as a man and a man, three days was always ready to meet an emergency, regardless of self and with no thought but of duty.

While a member of the 13th Regiment, Capt. Lewis will be remembered with the warmest feelings of regard. He was a brave soldier, a genial comrade, and a true champion of his Regiment ever had one."

This Committee would respectfully submit the following resolutions:

Resolved, That this Commandery has learned of the death of our late companion, Theodore R. Davis, with feelings of grief and regret.

Also read, That in the death of our late companion, this Commandery has lost a noble, genial comrade and friend, and a nation an unselfish and loyal citizen and defender.

Also read, That the Commandery tender to the late companion, Theodore R. Davis, our earnest sympathy.

Resolved, That this report be made a part of the minutes of this Commandery, and that a copy of the same be sent to Mrs. Davis.

[O. H. S.]

G. M. WHITE, Secy.

CAPT. GEORGE M. WHITE

(1856-1887)

George M. White was born in the town of New York, N. Y., on the 13th day of July, 1856. He spent his early years in the town of New York, and after trying various pursuits at home, he came to the city of New York in 1875.

district school in Litchfield County. There he remained two seasons with the result that he acquired such a desire for a better education as to lead him to enter Gen. Russell's Institute, in New Haven, in 1850, with the intention to fit himself to enter Yale College. The military tactics taught at the institute caught young White's fancy, and in an incredibly short time he mastered all the details. When the call to arms rang through the North, and the First Conn. Regiment was being organized, White was sent down to its camp for a few days as a drill master. His service there was so marked that Col. Tyler offered him a lieutenancy in its color company, and though this was but a couple of hours before the regiment was to leave for the front, White accepted and acquitted himself with distinction.

At the expiration of the three months' service of this command he entered Russell's school again, and remained until the Lyon regiment was called for in 1862. His class was about to enter college, but White threw down his books, opened a recruiting office and presently received a commission as captain of the fifth company in that organization. In 1864 he was offered the colonelcy of the 10th Conn., but declined the honor. His record in the 15th Conn. speaks for itself. At the close of the war Capt. White was chosen Chief of Police of New Haven, a position which he filled with great ability, resigning eventually to accept a lucrative office in a gold mining company situated in North Carolina. Reverses overtook this concern during the "Ku-Klux" excitement, and Capt. White returned to Connecticut. For a few years he filled various positions of trust, always with credit, and finally was appointed Assistant Adjutant-General of the state in 1885. It was during his incumbency of the latter office that he built for himself (aside from his military record) his monument. The two volumes "Record of Connecticut men in the War of the Revolution," and "Record of Connecticut Men in the War of the Rebellion," stand to-day as master-pieces of research, carefulness, and infinite patience, reared mainly by his unremitting zeal and attention. Capt. White was always a welcome speaker in any assemblage. By his comrades he was universally beloved, and possessed the rare secret of being firm in his opinions without giving offense. Among all his cares and engrossments he found time for the extended reading of choice authors and was himself an easy and fluent writer. A volume of verse published after his decease attained a wide circulation in Connecticut. The limits of this volume forbid much that ought to be said of him. He died December 23, 1891.

"Sans peur, et sans reproche."

LIEUT. HEBER S. IVES,
COMPANY E.

(See Portrait, page 133.)

Heber S. Ives was born in Meriden, Conn., May 10, 1845. His father was a prosperous farmer in the "southeast district," and Heber lived at home until he enlisted in Co. K, 8th Regiment, as private under Capt. Upham (afterwards Colonel) in September, 1861. He served with that regiment until November, 1864, when he was promoted to the lieutenancy of Co. E, 15th C. V., and was captured March 8th, 1865, at Kinston, N. C. He was paroled after three weeks' taste of "Libby," and rejoining his regiment, was made acting captain until discharged in June, 1865. Since the war Mr. Ives has lived in Plantsville, Conn.* In May, 1869, he was appointed postmaster, and has held that position continuously since, with the exception of the four years of Cleveland's first term. His present commission expires January, 1895.

CAPT. REUBEN WATERMAN,
COMPANY F.

(See Portrait, page 64.)

Capt. Waterman was born in Limerick, Maine, in 1820. Married Isabella Hanson, of that town, in 1846, and in 1848 moved to Connecticut.

He enlisted from Meriden, Conn., August 5, 1862, and was mustered out of service June 27, 1865. Since then he has been engaged in business with the Meriden Cutlery Co., in that city. His residence is at South Meriden, Conn.

LIEUT. WILLIAM W. THOMPSON,
COMPANY F.

(See Portrait, page 174.)

William Wallace Thompson was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., March 15, 1839. At fifteen years of age he went alone to California, where he worked in the mines two years and accumulated quite a little gold. On his way home he was wrecked and lost all he had. He reached Hartford, where he found employment for a

* Lieut. Ives died May, 1891.

couple of years, or until he removed to Meriden, Conn. When Abraham Lincoln called for three months volunteers, he enlisted in Co. B, 3d Conn. Volunteers, and was at the battle of Bull Run. At the expiration of this service he remained at home a year, and then enlisted in Co. F, 15th Conn. Volunteers. At Burnside's call for volunteers to lay the center pontoon bridge at the battle of Fredericksburg, young Thompson secured permission from his commanding officer to assist, and was among the first to offer his services.

LIEUT. WILLIAM GOODRICH,

COMPANY G.

(See Portrait, page 130.)

William Goodrich, Jr., was born in New Haven, Conn., January 12th, 1845.

When the war broke out in 1861, Lieut. Goodrich was a pupil in Gen. Russell's military school, New Haven, Conn., and was Captain of "A" company in the school battalion. Imbued with the desire to serve his country to the best of his ability, he without compensation, spent the first year of the war giving military instruction to the different companies raised in the neighborhood of New Haven. By this means many officers and men started out with a knowledge of military tactics, and were thus enabled to take precedence over other comrades.

Though repeatedly offered a commission, he declined accepting until when in August, 1862, Capt. John D. Wheeler recruited the Sigel Rifles (afterwards Co. G, 15th C. V.), and tendered him the First Lieutenancy. The battle of Fredericksburg, Va., found him in command of Co. G, and from that field for gallant conduct, Col. Wright wrote Gov. Buckingham, recommending him for promotion.

While the regiment was at New Berne, N. C., Gen. Innis N. Palmer appointed him on August 27th, 1864, Assistant Provost Marshal, District of North Carolina, under Maj. H. T. Lawson as chief.

While on a leave of absence North, he learned of the Yellow Fever plague raging in New Berne, and at once determined to return to duty. He found all manner of obstacles in his way, but succeeded finally in entering the city only to find Maj. Lawson (his chief) dying. Assuming charge, he filled the position until the appointment of Col. Poor, as Chief Provost Marshal.

January 31, 1865, he was promoted to the staff of Gen. Palmer, as Aide-de-Camp, which place he held until the close of the war,

coming out at 20 years of age, the youngest officer in the regiment, and during the greater part of the time when with the regiment, was in command of Co. G.

Though offered a Captain's commission in the 5th C. V., and a Lieutenant-Colonel's commission in 1st North Carolina, he remained loyal to his first love, the old 15th.

In the latter part of 1865, Lieut. Goodrich went to Georgia and engaged in the manufacture of yellow pine lumber until 1868. He came to Philadelphia in the latter year and entered the employ of Messrs. Wm. Sellers & Co., manufacturers of Machine Tools, remaining with them until 1872, when he went to Tennessee in the Charcoal Pig Iron Blast Furnace business.

Remained in Tennessee until 1878 and returned to Philadelphia. Has resided there ever since, and has been for many years in charge of one of the largest lumber yards in the city.

Was married in 1875 to Helen Groves, daughter of Anthony Groves, of Philadelphia. Has no children. Among other societies he is a prominent member of Pennsylvania Commandery Military Order of the Loyal Legion.

CAPT. ROBERT O. BRADLEY.

COMPANY H.

(See Portrait, page 122).

This officer was born in New Haven, Conn., June 27, 1832. His early education was limited. When but twelve years of age he went to Utica, N. Y., and spent a year as "driver" on the Utica and Binghamton Canal. From the latter place he found his way to Albany, and again engaged as "driver" on the Erie Canal. Returning to New Haven, he was apprenticed to a carpenter, and after serving his term connected himself with one of the leading lumber firms in that city, where he remained until 1850, when he entered business for himself. In 1850 he was married. At the formation of the 15th Conn. Regiment, he secured permission from Gov. Buckingham to recruit for it, and soon had a company H under his command. Aside from his immediate command of his regiment, he was sent to Connecticut in 1864 in charge of a detachment of non-commissioned officers on recruiting service, and succeeded in securing two hundred forty new men for the regiment. Since the war he has been engaged in business in New Haven, where he resides.

CAPTAIN HENRY H. STILES,

COMPANY K.

(See Portrait, page 82).

Henry Hobart Stiles was born in North Haven, Conn., October 4, 1824. He received a semi-military training in the State militia, being captain of the "2nd Co., 10th Regt." from 1845 to 1849. He was also in command of the "wide-awake club," a campaign organization in the presidential contest of 1860. Capt. Stiles enlisted only at the repeated requests of the North Haven members of Co. K. He always expressed himself as physically incapable of performing the severe duty which he knew would fall upon him, and the sequel showed how great a sacrifice he made. He was commissioned August 9, 1862, and remained with the regiment until August 17, 1863. "The Blackberry raid" drew so heavily on his vitality that he asked to be relieved. He was placed on detached service at Providence, R. I., until April, 1864, when he was transferred to a command in the Veteran Reserve Corps, with headquarters at Albany. There he remained until increasing debility forced his retirement in March, 1865. He died at North Haven, April 2, 1879.

CAPT. MEDAD DOUGLASS MUNSON,

COMPANY K.

(See Portrait, page 144).

Capt. Munson, son of Medad W. Munson, was born in Wallingford, Conn., August 22, 1830. He traces his descent in part from Col. William Douglass of Revolutionary fame. Young Munson received a common school education in his native town, and was early taken into the extensive leather manufactory of his father, where he remained until the time of his enlistment. He married Laura S. Gordon, of North Branford, Conn., in 1853, and has one son. Capt. Munson's reasons for enlistment are found in the following incident: Upon the occasion of a public meeting held in Wallingford early in July, 1862, at which time Col. D. R. Wright was the chief speaker, the latter urged with great earnestness the immediate volunteering of the youth of the town. At the close of his address a momentary pause followed, during which Medad W. Munson, a man of sixty years, arose and tremblingly said: "I have been this day to New Haven and offered my services to the government, at the same time conscious that I am too old for service, and yet did not know but I could be of use in the commissary, or some such department." But he added: "I have two sons, and I have advised them both to go."

This was enough. Amid the most intense fire at M. 8000, stepped promptly to the front, and was the first to enter from the town in the 15th Conn. Others followed quickly, among them his brother, Oliver S. (who died November, 1862). The Wallingford and North Haven volunteers united to form Co. K, and Mott received his commission as 1st Lieutenant. Upon the resignation of Capt. Stiles, he was promoted to Captain, November 10, 1861, in which rank he served till the muster out of the regiment.

LIEUT. SOLOMON F. LINSLEY.

COMPANY K.

(See Portrait, page 211.)

Solomon F. Linsley was born in Wallingford, Conn., May 2, 1830. He was the eldest of three brothers, one of whom, Marcus M., was a Sergeant in Co. A, 15th Conn., and the other, Joseph F., was Captain of Co. F, 33d Wis., who was killed in action, April, 1863. Further, he had twenty-one cousins in the Union army, six of whom laid down their lives for their country.

Lieut. Linsley names among his ancestors some of the "bluest blood" of history. The great Scottish family of Douglass, the the Foote family (settlers in Wethersfield in 1635), the Manster family, as well as other lines, all equally renowned, and in him a worthy descendant. His early years were spent on his father's farm, and such education was given him as could be afforded by the schools of that day. On attaining his majority, he learned the carpenter's trade, a pursuit he was following with success at the breaking out of the Rebellion.

His first enlistment was as a private in Co. C, 2d Conn., August 26, 1861, but was discharged for disability, March 14, 1862. At the forming of the 15th Conn., he was instrumental in securing William R. Mackay, of Wallingford, in organizing Co. K of that regiment, and was commissioned 2d Lieutenant, August 18, 1862, promoted to 1st Lieutenant, November 10, 1861, and mustered out, June 27, 1865. During a part of his service he was in command of the Brigade Pioneer Corps (see mention), and for a short time in command of Co. C, of his own regiment.

Lieut. Linsley married Lucy A. Tracy, of Wallingford, Conn., February 28, 1855. She is also of Scotch descent, and a descendant of the ancient De Traleps of Scotland. After the Civil war, Lieut. Linsley settled in North Haven, and has since followed the trade of a master builder ever since. He still retains much of the athletic spirit for which he was so noted in his military career, and would take a pretty lively part in the "amateur" sports of the present day.

LIEUT. JOHN H. HALL.

COMPANY K.

(See Portrait, page 198).

John H. Hall was born in Wallingford, Conn., March 22, 1837. He enlisted as private in Co. K, August 9, 1862, and received an appointment as 4th Sergeant. In December, 1862, his warrant was raised to 3d Sergeant, and in March, 1864, he was commissioned 2d Lieutenant of his company. Lieut. Hall was married in 1872 to Minerva W. Austin, of Fort Plain, N. Y., and has had five children (all boys), three of whom are living.

His residence is Passaic, N. J., and place of business is at 21 Walker street, New York City, where he is agent for the commission house of O. I. Lewis & Co., of St. Louis, Mo. He has been with this firm for nearly thirty years.

LIEUT. CHARLES R. COAN,

COMPANY E.

Charles R. Coan, son of Major R. D. Coan, of New Haven, Conn., was born November 17, 1838. The political atmosphere of his father's house was so thoroughly Republican, that the youth was fain to enlist with those who went out earliest in the war. Circumstances prevented this, but when the Lyon Regiment was called for, he secured an appointment as recruiting officer from Major Samuel Tolles, about the middle of July, 1862, and at once commenced looking up volunteers. In this he was very successful, and shortly received a commission as 2d Lieut. of Co. E, one of the best commands in the regiment. On reaching Washington, the miasmas of Camps Chase and Casey got in their dreaded work on a not over rugged constitution, and young Coan was frequently compelled to forego duty. He accompanied his regiment, however, on that dreary march through Maryland, and was present at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va. Shortly after this engagement, he felt the utter futility of further attempting to do duty, and being unable to secure such a leave of absence as seemed necessary, resigned his commission, January 8, 1863. He married Anna R. Baldwin, November 17, 1850. He has been connected for some years with the Security Insurance Co. of New Haven, Conn., and at present is manager of the New Haven department.

CONTENTS.

CHAPTER I.

Lincoln's Proclamation, 5—Public Meeting, 6—National Union Committee, 7—Enlistments, 10—Camp Lyon, 11—Organization of the Regiment, 14—Departure from New Haven, 16—Arrival at Arlington Heights, Va., 18.

CHAPTER II.

Camp Chase, 20—Long Bridge and Fort Runyon, 24—Camp Casey, 27—Picket Duty, 28—Departure for the Army of the Potomac, 29—Arrival at Acquia Creek, Va., 30—March to Fredericksburg, Va., 31.

CHAPTER III.

Fredericksburg, 32.

CHAPTER IV.

Departure from Fredericksburg, 44—Newport News, 44—Suffolk, 45—The Skirmish on Edenton Road, 46—Skirmish on Providence Church Road, 48—Departure from Suffolk, 51.

CHAPTER V.

"The Blackberry Raid," 51—Portsmouth, Va., 53—South Mills, N. C., 56—Execution of Deserters, 57—In and About Norfolk, Va., 58.

CHAPTER VI.

Departure from Portsmouth, Va., 64—Plymouth and New Berne, N. C., 65—Bachelors Creek, 68—Little Washington, N. C., 69—Arrival of Chaplain John B. Doolittle, 73—Execution of Deserters, 74.

CHAPTER VII.

New Berne, 76—Yellow Fever Scourge, 77—Evans Mills, N. C., 79—Great Fire in New Berne, 79—First Expedition to Kinston, N. C., 80.

CHAPTER VIII.

Expedition to Little Washington, N. C., 83—Expedition to Coleraine, N. C., 84—Arrival of Troops and Recruits from Sherman's Army, 84—Second Raid on Little Washington, N. C., 85—Second Advance on Kinston, N. C., 87.

CHAPTER IX.

Kinston, N. C., 93.

CHAPTER X.

Goldsboro, N. C., 118—Departure of the Wounded and Prisoners for Richmond, Va., 119—Clover Station, 121—Weldon, N. C., 123—Salisbury Prison, 125—Death of Lieut. Bishop, 126—Danville, Va., 127—Death of Major Osborne, 128—Richmond and Libby Prison, 129.

CHAPTER XI.

Narrative of Lieut. Goodrich, 131—Narrative of Frank D. Mosher, 136—Escape and Recapture of Capt. White and Lieut. Linsley, 140—Capture of Private Nichols, 142—Capture and Imprisonment of Capt. John D. Wheeler, 143—Sergt. Towner's Diary, 145.

CHAPTER XII.

Provost Duty at Kinston, N. C., 147—Assembling of the Regiment, 148—Death of Lieut. Bowns, 148—Private Rogers' School, 149—Tax-List of Kinston, 150—Camp Chattanooga, 151—The Muster Out of the Regiment, 151—Arrival at New Haven, Conn., 152.

CHAPTER XIII.

Regimental Reunions, 155.

CHAPTER XIV.

Reminiscences and Recollections.

PART I.

Corporal Smith's "Boiled Tongue," 175—The "Smoke-out" at Red House, 176—Bill Nichols' "Boots," 176—The Burned Tent at Fairfax Seminary, 177—An Incident of the Battle of Kinston, 178—Gen. Casey's Failure to Promote Col. Wright, 178—"Gideon's Band," 180—O'Connor's Raid, 181—Captain Butricks' Reveries, 183—The Captain's Lost Rations, 187—The Fishing Excursion of Col. Tolles and Others, 189—A Long Bridge Incident, 191—Lieut. Day's Narrative, 191.

PART II.

Camp Blindness, 198—Capt. E. A. Thorpe's Narrative, 199—Gen. Grant at Fortress Monroe, 201—Incident at Music Hall, 1862, 203—The Drummer's Mishap, 203—The Wounding of Major Osborne, 205—Capt. White's Narrative, 206—Recovery of Capt. Davis' Sword, 211—Chaplain Doolittle's Christmas Gift, 212—Surrender of the Colors at Kinston, N. C., 213—"The Central Virginia Meat Co.," 214—"The Blackberry Raid," 216.

PART III.

The Pioneer Corps, 220—War Posters, 223—Narrative of Charles E. Hart, 225—South Mills, N. C., 226—Promotions, 227—A Relic of Fredericksburg, Va., 228—Bill Nichols and the "Tall-heel," 229—Rations, 229—Narrative of Capt. Waterman, 231.

PART IV.

The Yellow Fever at New Berne, 233—The *North Carolina Times*, 239—Recollections of Sergt. Henry C. Baldwin, 239—Fredericksburg, Va., 1892, 255.

CHAPTER XV.

Catalogue of the Regiment as mustered in 1862, 265.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Monument at New Berne, N. C.

CHAPTER XVII.

Biographies.

GENERAL INDEX.

	PAGE		PAGE
A.			
Acquia Creek,	29, 39, 44	Beccher William S.,	
Allen, George W.,	8, 227	54, 158, 164, 166, 167, 172, 247	
" Henry S.,	100	Beers, Orrin,	39
" Lieut.,	244	Belle Plain,	260
" Martin, 148, 150, 174, 239		Benedict, Willis, 159, 160, 163, 165	
Alexandria,	26	Berry, George,	74
Allis, Lucius P.,	6	Big Bethel,	53
Amelia Court House,	122	Bishop, Lieut. Edwin W.,	
Andersonville,	143, 197	25, 95, 97, 162, 114, 115,	
Andrews, Elias,	248	119, 125, 138, 145, 252	
Arlington Heights,	15, 18, 173	" Samuel,	6
Atwood, The Rev. Eugene,		Bissell, Lieut. Julius B., 156, 167	
103, 104, 170, 174		Bloodhounds,	195
Ayletts Station,	53	Bodwell, Augustus,	128
B.		Bowers Hill,	55
Bachelors Creek,		Bounty,	8, 16
68, 73, 81, 84, 87, 108		Bowman, Lieut. C. F.,	
Bacon, The Rev. Dr.,	6	90, 99, 106, 135, 169, 237	
Baker,	55	Bowman, Peter E.,	169
Baldwin, Henry C.,		Bowns, Lieut.,	47, 57, 148
39, 156, 158, 160, 163, 168, 239		Bradley, Ellen,	16
Barnes, Charles D.,		" Capt. Robert O., 84, 121	
156, 171, 173, 178, 201, 212, 216		Bragg, Gen., C. S. A.,	248
"Basket-makers," etc.,	48	Brandy Station,	52
Bassett, Capt. Julius,		Breen, James,	39
8, 11, 13, 99, 94, 97, 112, 114, 249		Bristol, Noyes,	148
Bartholomew, Col. (17th Mass.),		" Willis,	6
253, 255		Brooks, Mary,	16
Battle Flag Day,	162	Brown, Adjutant Charles P.,	
Beach, Lieut.,	121	9, 15, 35, 59, 243, 259	
Beach, Col.,	47	Bryan, Benjamin S.,	7
Beekley, Charles F.,		" George H.,	156, 174
75, 77, 117, 104, 166, 174		Buckingham, Gov.,	6
Beech Grove,	81	"Buckingham Day,"	164
		Buckley, Michael,	39, 249
		Bunnell, George W.,	227

- | | PAGE |
|---------------------------------------|---|
| "Bullet proof vests," | 15 |
| Burke, | 253 |
| Burns, The Rev. Harvey E., | 168, 170 |
| Burnside, Gen., | 36, 41, 42 |
| Burgess, Capt. William C., | 8, 79, 97, 121, 148, 163, 169, 214 |
| Bushnell, C. S., | 7 |
| Burritt, Lieut. N. F., | 97, 121, 174, 243 |
| Butricks, Captain Minot A., | 90, 94, 121, 155, 158, 164, 166, 168, 176, 183, 189, 233, 238 |
| Butler, Gen. B. F., | 11 |
| C. | |
| Camp "Casey," | 27, 30 |
| " "Chattanooga," | 110, 151 |
| " "Chase," | 15, 19, 20, 22, 171, 183, 256 |
| " "Lyon," | 11, 13 |
| " "Mud," | 18, 41, 44, 260 |
| " "Parole," | 123 |
| Camp-blindness, | 198 |
| Candee, John D., | 7 |
| Cannon, Thomas, | 242 |
| Carr, David H., | 7 |
| Carter, Gen., | 86, 88, 91, 103, 116 |
| Casey, Gen. Silas, | 22, 178 |
| "Casey's Pets," | 22, 29 |
| Casualties, | 154 |
| Castle Thunder, | 128, 139 |
| Catfish, | 216 |
| Catlin, William H., | 167, 174, 191 |
| Catchin, Julius, | 100 |
| Chamberlain, Isaac, | 155 |
| Chapin, Philip E., | 228 |
| Chapman, Hon. Charles, | 6 |
| Charleston, S. C., | 144, 194 |
| Charnley, William S., | 6 |
| Chatham, Md., | 29 |
| Chowan river, | 65, 84 |
| Church, James A., | 155, 158, 167, 172, 174, 188 |
| Clarke, Clarence M., | 228 |
| " George W., | 49 |
| " Robert, | 74 |
| Clarksville, N. C., | 129, 140 |
| Classen, Col., | 73 |
| Clover Station, Va., | 121 |
| Coan, Lieut. Charles R., | 8, 156 |
| Cobb, Dr., C. S. A., | 248 |
| Coleraine, N. C., | 65, 84 |
| Collins, Joseph, | 74 |
| Columbia, S. C., | 144, 194 |
| Company formations, | 14 |
| Corcoran, Gen., | 49 |
| Core Creek, | 81, 87, 108 |
| Couch, George, | 174 |
| Cowles, Surgeon Edward O., | 192, 237 |
| " Luman, | 6 |
| Cox, Gen., | 86, 87, 91, 117 |
| D. | |
| Danville, Va., | 127, 139, 143, 145, 193 |
| Davis, Capt. Theodore R., | 10, 79, 100, 102, 121, 161, 198, 205, 211 |
| Day, Lieut. Augustus P., | 105, 161, 197 |
| Deep Creek, Va., | 55 |
| Deserters, | 39, 57, 74 |
| Dismal Swamp, | 55, 189 |
| Doolittle, Isaac L., | 66 |
| " The Rev. John B., | 73, 83, 99, 159, 189, 192, 194, 197, 171, 212 |
| Dougal, | 47 |
| Dougherty, | 55 |
| Dovers Forks, | 87, 108 |
| Downes, Edward, | 7 |
| Duguid, Capt., C. S. A., | 141, 209 |
| Dunlap, Thomas, | 227 |

E.		PAGE		PAGE
Edenton Road, Va.,	40		Grant, Gen. U. S.,	201
Elliott, Charles W.,	7		Gray, Lieut.,	121
Evans Mills, N. C.,	79		Greenland, James,	49
Executions,	74		Greensboro, N. C.,	139, 145
F			Griffin, Joel,	13, 49, 52, 79, 80, 96, 123, 174, 214
Fairfax Seminary, Va.,	26		Griswold, Charles,	174, 227
Falmouth, Va.,	257		Guerrillas,	68, 109, 142, 181, 218
Fellowes, Richard S.,	7		Gum-swamp, N. C.,	109
Finnigan, Hugh,	96, 176	214	H.	
Finch, Lucius R.,	6		Hampton, Va.,	53, 219
Foote, Charles,	184		Hanover Station, Va.,	52
" Commodore A. H.,	6		Harland, Gen., 32, 47, 143, 179, 180	
Fort Albany,	257		" Hardtack,"	230
" Connecticut,	49		Harrison, Hon. Henry B.,	6
" Dix,	40		Hart, Charles E.,	155, 225, 228
" Jackson,	18, 70, 257		Healy, Bartholemew,	7
" Monroe,	44		Hill, John,	228
" Runyon,	18, 21, 257		Hinsdale, B. P.,	10, 44
" Totten,	76		Historians,	157, 158, 165, 166, 174
" Union,	47		Hoadley, H. T.,	240, 243
" Washington,	69		Hogan, Billy,	221, 241
Fosters Wharf, N. C.,	151		Hoke, Gen., C. S. A.,	69, 91, 93, 95, 103, 105, 113, 132, 192, 205, 248
Foules Gen., C. S. A.,	73		Holcomb, Surgeon H. V. C.,	15, 25, 39, 48, 93, 76, 106, 156, 158, 159, 233, 238
Fredericksburg, Va.,	31, 228, 255		Hollister, Judge,	7
French, Corp.,	182		Horn, Michael,	246
" Lieut. S. H., 102, 121, 191			Horton, Giles G.,	228
" Fresh Fish,"	192		Hotchkiss, John B.,	6
G.			Hubbard, Judge Leverett,	166
Galpin, Charles,	39		" William H.,	96, 99, 101, 184
Gallagher, Hon. James,	203		" Capt. Samuel R., 10, 259	
Gaston, N. C.,	120		Hurst, Lieut., C. S. A.,	141
Gavin,	253		I.	
Getty, Gen.,	47, 216, 219		Ives, Oscar P.,	155, 156, 158, 172, 174, 186
" Gideon's Band,"	180			
Gilbert, Lucius,	7			
Glassford, W. H.,	49			
Goldsboro, N. C.,	102, 110, 118, 124, 137, 251			
Goodrich, Lieut. William,	94, 105, 131			

- J.**
- Jacksons Mills, N. C., PAGE
73, 91, 102, 111
- James, ———, 70
- Johnson, Harmon, 247
- " John, 175
- " William F., 159
- Jones, Sergeant, 180
- K.**
- Kane, Gen., 23
- Kearney, ———, 252
- Kelly, Henry, 161
- " Kelly's warble," 244
- Kenney, Edwin A., 228
- Kimball, John C., 12, 15, 161
- King William Court House,
52, 53, 221
- King, James A., 6
- Kinston, N. C.,
50, 93, 101, 106, 117, 131, 137,
147, 178
- Kirby, Thomas B., 9
- Kirkland, Gen., 134
- L.**
- Lacey House, 41
- Lake Drummond, Va., 180, 217
- Lanesville, Va., 52
- Latta, Sergeant, 79
- Lego, James, 47
- Leonard, John N., 172, 241
- Libby Prison,
122, 128, 139, 143, 192, 211
- Linsley, Lieut. Solomon F.,
15, 66, 95, 120, 140, 156,
160, 168, 170, 174, 206,
213, 220, 228, 256
- " Charles A., 7
- Little, Frank E., 227
- Little Washington, N. C.,
60, 83, 85
- Liverpool Point, Md., 20
- Log-houses, 222
- Long Bridge, Va.,
15, 18, 21, 24, 26, 29, 111, 236
- " Long Roll," 26
- Longstreet, Gen., C. S. A., 43
- Lord Walter H.,
155, 160, 167, 168, 170, 171, 172,
173, 174, 185
- Lovejoy, Capt. F. M., 8, 167, 172
- " Lyon regiment," 8, 16, 148, 151
- M.**
- Mackay, William R., 12, 174
- Macon, Ga., 143, 193
- Mahone, Gen., C. S. A., 120
- Malaria, 22, 27
- Malone, John, 49
- Manville, George W.,
113, 119, 125, 126, 214, 248
- Manwell, Col., 65
- Marshall, Henry G., 163, 167, 228
- Marvin, ———, 96
- Merriam, George C., 8, 71
- McAllister, Alexander, 7
- McChestney, Col., 83
- McCourt, ———, 246
- McDonald, ———, 253
- McManus, Paddy, 241
- Miller, The Rev. D. Henry,
15, 21, 58, 73, 105, 106, 170,
171, 259
- Minor, George L., 171
- Mix, John B., 171
- Nonument (New Berne), 171
- Morehead City, N. C., 54
- Morgan, George, 182, 231
- Morse, William J., 177
- " Zadoc R., 151
- Morris Island, S. C., 131
- Mosher, Frank D.,
30, 119, 123, 125, 137, 147, 157
- Mosley, Joe, 111
- Munson, Capt. M. J. D., 104

S.

	PAGE
Salisbury, N. C.,	125, 135, 145, 253
" Salt-horse,"	230
Sampson, Joseph	9
Sanford, Edward T.,	7
Saunders, Tom,	244
Savannah, Ga.,	193, 194
Schofield, Gen.,	92, 197, 132
Schools (colored),	149
Schafer, Louis,	40
Schwart, ———,	47
Scottsburg, Va.,	149
Sheffield, Joseph,	9
Sherman, Thomas,	150
Sibley tents,	177
Slaughter House, Va.,	39
Smallwood, Dr. C. S. A.,	254
Smith, George W.,	77
" Henry E.,	175
" Capt. Septimius S.,	8, 12, 13
" Stephen R.,	7
" ———,	128, 247, 249
South Mills, N. C.,	56, 184, 226
Southwest Creek, N. C.,	81, 91, 109, 115
Spencer, ———,	119
Sperry, Hon. N. D.,	6, 165
Stenson, Thomas,	39
Stiles, Captain Henry H.,	44
Stoddard, George W.,	158, 167, 169, 172, 295, 215
Storer, Justus,	156, 158
Suffolk, Va.,	45

T.

Tax list of Kinston,	150
Taylor's Farms, Va.,	52, 214, 217
Thallman, ———,	182
Thanksgiving,	28
The Atwater Armor Co.,	15
" Blackberry Raid, 51, 214,	216
" "Blues,"	10

The " Brownlow Rifles,"	19
" "Grays,"	19
" "Hallock Rifles,"	19
" "McClellan Guards,"	19
" "Quinnipiac Rifles,"	19
" "Sigel Rifles,"	19
Tolles, Lieut.-Col. Samuel,	10, 12, 31, 39, 49, 54, 61, 67, 76, 87, 89, 95, 99, 102, 110, 115, 119, 121, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 165, 166, 168, 179, 181, 229
Thompson, J. B.,	39
" Lieut. W. W.,	237
Thorpe, Edwin A.,	105, 199, 228
" Sheldon B.,	174, 255
Towner, Sergt.,	79, 101, 120, 145, 179
Turner, John R.,	169
Twenty-seventh Mass. Reg't,	86, 89, 99, 94, 113
Typhoid,	42, 76

U.

Upham, Col. Charles L.,	46, 47, 49, 51, 52, 59, 72, 73, 87, 90, 93, 99, 101, 104, 119, 112, 123, 148, 151, 159, 158, 159, 169, 162, 163, 164, 168, 174
-------------------------	--

V.

Veteran Association,	159
" Virginia Meat Co.,"	211

W.

Wade, ———,	215
War Democrats,	11
" posters,	223, 221
Warnock, Henry,	3
Washington D. C.,	18, 22, 177
Waterman, Capt. Reuben,	121, 231
Wayland, Francis, Jr.,	6
Webb, Lieut. Watson,	19



JAN 77



LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 013 709 112 4